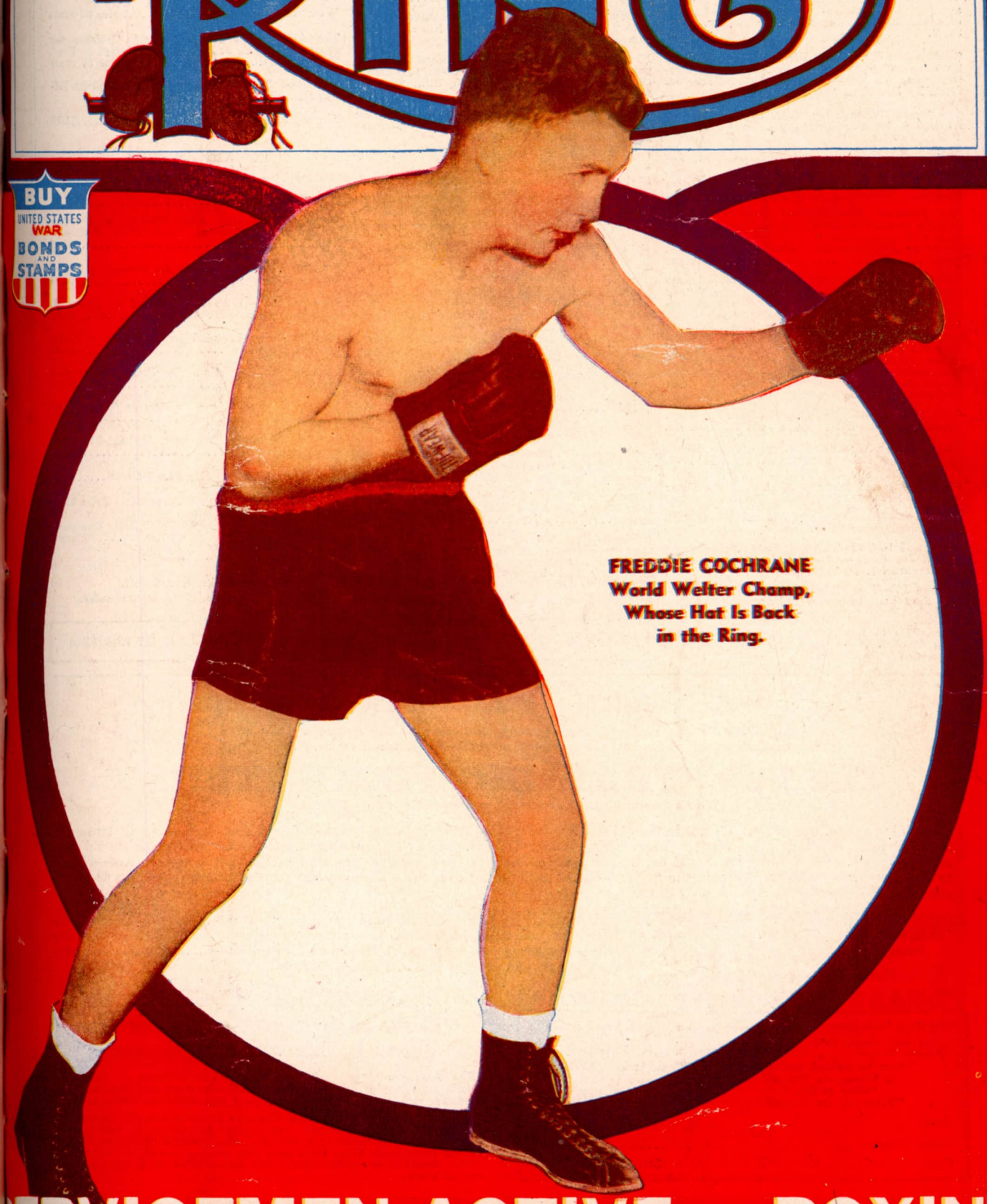
HE LAST BATTLE ON TURF

25 Cents
In Canada 30 Cents

APRIL
1945

The RING

BUY
UNITED STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS



FREDDIE COCHRANE
World Welter Champ,
Whose Hat Is Back
in the Ring.

ERVICEMEN ACTIVE *in* BOXING

The Ring Book Shop

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St. Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

Books for the Boxer, Trainer, Promoter, Second, Boxing, Wrestling and Jiu Jitsu Fan.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper cover. Illustrated. Price $1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages of interesting reading by Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00.

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages of interesting reading matter. Many old woodcut illustrations. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 75 cents.

The Boston Strong Boy, John L. Sullivan, the Champion of Champions. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. Limited edition. Only 1000 copies printed. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50c.

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Limited to 900 copies. Price ..... 50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. A story of rapid fire events in the career of a woman whose influence carried considerable weight in the moulding of American fisticuffs. Only 900 copies printed—in pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents.

John the Great. By Donald Barr Chidsey. Price $3.00. The life story of John L. Sullivan.

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Volume IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford and their contemporaries. $1.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer. Price, $3.25. Special—$2.00.

Ten and Out. By Alexander Johnston—The story of the prize ring in America. Price $2.75.

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936.—By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

"Round by Round"—An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $2.50.

Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book. 600 pages. 1500 records. Historic data. Invaluable. Cloth bound. $5.25 by mail in U.S., $5.40 in foreign countries.

"Relief to Royalty." The story of the career of Jimmy Braddock. By "LUD." Regular price $1.25. Our price 75 cents.

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring—by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....50 cents

In and Out the Ring (Life of Jack Johnson). By Jack Johnson. Regular Price $2.00. Our Special Price.....$1.00

Bound Volumes of THE RING
(Not many left)

These are available:

1922	2 copies.....Price	$24.00 each
1928	3 copies.....Price	17.00 each
1929	3 copies.....Price	16.00 each
1933	8 copies.....Price	14.00 each
1936-1937	.....Price	13.00 each
1938	.....Price	12.00 each
1939	.....Price	11.00 each
1941	.....Price	10.00 each
1942	.....Price	9.00 each
1943	.....Price	8.00 each
1944	.....Price	8.00 each

BOOKS ON WRESTLING

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00.

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price .....50 cents

Revised—New Second Edition—Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" and Frank Gotch's Famous Holds illustrated and Explained. Price.....$1.00

Wrestling, Intercollegiate and Olympic. By Henry A. Stone. Price $3.00.

Judo—30 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Reduced from $2.50 to $1.89.

Wrestling. By Frank Gotch.....Price 50 cents

The Art of Jiu Jitsu. Scientific Defense for everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani .....Price 50 cents

American Jiu Jitsu—Highly illustrated by Edward L. Allen. Price $1.00.

Thomas Inch on Strength. Price.....$1.65

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer $1.00

The Art of Infighting. By Frank Klaus and Jim Kendrick. Price $1.25

The Technique on How to Become Scientific in Boxing. By Eddie Toy Price 75c

Boxing Through the Slow Motion Film. By C. Rose. Price $1.30

Text Book of Boxing. By Jem Driscoll.....$1.65

My Methods. By Georges Carpentier. Price $1.30

Prof. Attila's 5-pound Dumb-Bell Exercises. Price .....15 cents

---

No Books Sent C.O.D.
Don't send cash. Send money order.

Owing to Increased Postage Rates, Send 10c. Extra on Your Order for Insurance

---

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

Endorsed by the best critics of boxing, the stars of the roped square, men who know all there is to be known about boxing, training and seconding.

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip the rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

(With a Foreword by James J. Corbett)

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York, N.Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted.
No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)
Street Number .....
City ..... State.....

REVISED EDITION
"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

THE GREAT MORALE BUILDER

That's What Servicemen Throughout the World Call

THE RING

THE RING IS HIS BEST FRIEND. Help keep up his high morale with enjoyable reading matter.

From the South Pacific Islands to Iceland, from Greenland to South and Central America, on the battle fields of Europe, on ships that are carrying food and ammunitions to the Guardians of our Country—in every part of the world, there is some one in the service eagerly awaiting boxing news from the home sector.

This news, and stories, with heaps of pictures, he'll get and enjoy if you send him a copy of THE RING. The only way he can get this magazine overseas is through a subscription. He doesn't need written permission from his commanding officer.

Soldiers, Sailors, Marines and Aviators

THEY ALL GET A KICK OUT OF BOXING

That's why THE RING Magazine is a most popular publication among the men of the armed forces. The service men digest every page of this magazine.

If you have any doubts—ask a man in the Service what he thinks of this publication, or come to THE RING office and read letters of appreciation from the men in the Service. They'll convince you. No magazine like it the world over.

Take care of a Boy in the armed forces and Merchant Marine.

Start the year right. Give him the magazine he will cherish. Send him

THE RING

A clean, virile publication with news from all parts of the world, gossip from camps throughout the country; pictures of boxers, pros and amateurs, serving our country; stories of ring battles, past and present, and timely, crisp comment by the Editor in his internationally famous columns, "Nat Fleischer Says."

The Magazine that for 22 years has been serving the followers of boxing and wrestling.

We ask you to subscribe for a son, a relative, a pal, or for a ship or camp library, to help us carry on our war work. The bulk of our RINGS go to men in the armed forces. They eagerly await the book's arrival.

We send gratis to U. S. outposts thousands of RINGS monthly. We also have shipped loads of boxing gloves and training bags to our boys in camp, with our compliments. Executive officers ask us for such contributions and we never turn down such a request. Ask your boys—they'll tell you what a friend THE RING is to the Service man.

Won't you give us a chance to send one subscription in your name, to help us continue this noteworthy work? Our gifts are costly—but we enjoy the part we are able to play in building the morale of our Service men.

Now we ask you to help us carry on this work. How? Simply by sending in only one subscription or let us send one to some one for you.

Fill out the coupon on this page. Send it with $3.00 to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 West 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y., and he will see that your son or friend, or a camp or ship's library, will receive THE RING for one year. Our circulation is world wide. For Canada send $3.50 in U. S. Currency if for a camp other than where U. S. Service men are stationed.

For Service men in any U. S. possession or air base no matter where located, send only $3.00. Fill out the coupon below and mail to THE RING.

NAME OF BOY IN SERVICE..... **SERIAL NUMBER**.....

COMPANY OR OUTFIT.....

CAMP WHERE HE IS STATIONED.....

CITY..... **STATE**.....

A.P.O.—(IF ANY).....

When sending in a change of address, don't forget to give us your old address, also.

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1944—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XXIII **APRIL, 1945** **No. 3**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

BOXING COMBATS CROOKED GAMBLERS.....Daniel M. Daniel 3
WHEN JOHNNY GRECO HAD RUFFIN IN DISTRESS (Page of Photos).... 5
BOB CUNNINGHAM, RING PIONEER.....Nat Fleischer 6
"MAC," THE TWO-FISTED M.P.....Capt. Lewis H. Lederer 8
OUTSTANDING BOUTS (Page of Photos)..... 9
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)..... 10
MASTERS IN THE ART OF FISTICUFFS (Page of Photos)..... 13
BOXING, THE UNIVERSAL SPORT.....Harry Dwyer 14
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS..... 16
TIME OUT FOR BOXING.....T/5 David L. Meyer 18
PFC. JIMINEZ, U.S.M.C., WINS CENTRAL PACIFIC TITLE
Marine Staff Sergeant Jack A. Gertz 18
WITH THE NAVY AT MIDWAY ISLAND (Page of Photos)..... 19
HITTING THE SPOTLIGHT.....Fred Eisenstadt 20
PARATROOPERS BOAST OF BRIGHT HEAVY PROSPECT
Sgt. Charles Lesemann 21
THE FIGHTING WILDCAT.....Pfc. Mark Fannon 22
STORIES ABOUT MARINES....Written by Marine Combat Correspondents 24
"ROUND RING TO STAY".....Max Marek 26
JUNGLE BOUTS CROWD 'EM IN DESPITE RAIN..... 27
JOHNSON-BURNS "ARMENIAN MASSACRE".....Daniel M. Daniel 28
FIRST MARINE DIVISION ON TOP IN TITLE TOURNEY
Sgt. Harold E. Foreman 32
DINOFRIO STAR WELTER KILLED IN ACCIDENT.....Al Cartwright Y 3/c 33
THE RING'S HONOR ROLL.....Cpl. Jimmy Hearns 34

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D.C., PHILADELPHIA NOTES AND SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES..... 38
MINNESOTA BOXING NEWS AND NEW ENGLAND NEWS..... 39
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA.....Harry Winkler 40
LEE OMA IS THE FIGHTER OF THE MONTH....."The Ring" Editor 44
MAINE RING NOTES.....Don McPhee 46
IN SAN FRANCISCO AND IN TACOMA..... 47
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK.....William Schulkin 48
IN HAWAII AND IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY..... 52
SOUTH FLORIDA RING NOTES, IN SYRACUSE RINGS AND HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN..... 53
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY..... 54
NEWS FROM TEXAS RINGS, NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS 56
SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES, JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY, ALASKAN BOXING NEWS..... 57
IN CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY, WESTERN NEW ENGLAND 58
WITH EIGHTH AIR FORCE, BOUTS AT GAINESVILLE, GA., CENTRAL PA. 59
INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS.....Pvt. Tom Ephrem 60
IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS, LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS..... 61
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN, AND SOUTHERN OHIO JABS 62
NEWS FROM FLORIDA, IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SO. DAKOTA SPARKS 63
BUFFALO, N. Y., NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH, AND NEW HAMPSHIRE BOXING AND WRESTLING NOTES..... 64

In Our Next Issue

Daniel M. Daniel will tell about the famous fight in which Jack Dempsey, now on a tour of the South Pacific, took the heavyweight championship from big Jess Willard on July 4, 1919. Daniel will write a personal reminiscence story of this battle, which he saw himself from the ringside.

This story continues the thrilling series of "Famous Fights" of boxing history. Don't miss it.

—

"The Pride of the Ghetto." Who was the first to gain that recognition among fight followers? Benny Leonard, you say? No, you guessed wrong. Joe Bernstein and Danny Lyons were the first to be so dubbed by New York's fistic followers.

Read Cross Counter's interesting story of these two famous characters. New York's East Side has been a hotbed of pugilism for more than half a century and Joe and Danny rate tops among the hundreds of colorful lads who were turned loose as pro battlers from that center of boxing.

—

Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, will cover the highlights of the world in boxing with timely comment on the topics of the day; William Schulkin will go into detail on the doings of the New York fighters, in addition to which you'll get the news of the boys in the service with photographs from camps in all parts of the world.

—

Order your copy in advance if you want to be certain a RING will be on hand for you when you ask for it.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of The Ring guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York, 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. num

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City, 1

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Daniel M. Daniel, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City, 19.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico, and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency. Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N

Printed in the U. S. A. by Phelps Publishing Co., Springfield 3, Mass.

BOXING COMBATS *CROOKED GAMBLERS*

Lieut. Colonel Eagan, New Chairman of New York Commission, Leads War on Vermin Threatening Pro Sports

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THAT there is gambling in boxing has been known ever since boxing began. Betting and fisticuffs have been almost as close associates as wagering and horse racing. However, until now it was impossible to obtain from a member of a Boxing Commission in the United States an admission that betting exists in the sport.

Lieut. Col. Edward Eagan, the new chairman of the New York State Commission, not only has admitted that gambling exists in boxing, but has recognized it as a menace and has announced his determination to fight it.

Lt. Col. Eagan's campaign is part of the general battle all over the country against the forces of evil, against the scum and the dregs, against the phonies and the fixers.

The Brooklyn College scandal in New York proved that even so comparatively puny an activity as college basketball was not immune from the activities of the crooks. If they will bother with basketball, how about boxing, baseball and football?

The authorities all over the United States are confronted with a tremendous wave of betting which in 1944 involved three billion dollars in horse racing alone.

With the race tracks in this country closed, those who must wager,—and there are millions who could no more live without betting than they could without eating,—will concentrate on other professional activities. Boxing is an inviting subject of their attentions.

* * *

LT. COL. EAGAN has ordered Mike Jacobs to keep the lobby of Madison Square Garden clear before and between fights of a boxing card.

The implied charge is that most of those who clutter up the lobby are there for purposes of betting.

Mike came back with the rejoinder that a good many of the lobby crowders were politicians and others connected with the Boxing Commission, and asked Lt. Col. Eagan's help in getting them out of the way while the bouts are in progress.

If the betting menace in boxing were confined to mere man to man wagering on a small scale, it would be comparatively innocuous.

But when you have big bookies taking most of the bets, there are incentives to fixing.

The average fan fails to appreciate this. He says, "Suppose I do bet ten bucks that Greco will beat Ruffin? Is that a crime? If I walk into a race track the law says I can bet all the money I have in the mutual machines—that such betting is legal. Why? Because the state cuts in on the divvy. Last year the state of New York alone got 56 million dollars out of horse racing. Why the double standard?"

There is something in what the fan says. But he fails to see that if a bookmaker covers his ten, and the tens of a couple of hundred others, he has quite a sum riding on a fight, and it might be to his financial advantage to put in the fix.

Lieut. Col. Edward Eagan, new Chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission.

* * *

WE all know that boxing history is loaded with phony fights, with proved cases of fixes, with dives into the tank, with cross and double cross.

We know that there have been vermin in the sport, and we know there still are vermin in it. THE RING Magazine never has been under any illusions concerning this, and never has attempted to whitewash the guilty or overlook things suspicious.

There is no getting away from the fact that there is a serious menace to boxing from the crooked element.

Invited to discuss the matter for the readers of THE RING Magazine, Lt. Col. Eagan said, "Nothing would delight me more than to be able to do something important, something concrete against gambling in boxing.

"The menace has many implications. There is a lot of hot money around, money obtained through black market manipulations, money rightfully the government's. This money goes into betting because it is barred from legitimate activities.

"This hot money not only does the betting, but it does the corrupting. It purchases a birthright for a mess of pottage.

"I am not oblivious of the fact

that we are confronted with terrific problems in boxing in New York. Under-cover managers with prior prison records, barred from acting in their own names, are part of this problem.

"There is another wartime dodge for the promotion of crooked gambling. A fighter appears as Mooch in New York on Friday, as Gooch in Jersey on Monday, as Phony in Connecticut on Thursday. That will have to be stopped!"

* * *

LT. COL. EAGAN'S interest in the betting side of the game was spurred by certain aspects of the fight in which Bobby Ruffin beat Johnny Greco in ten rounds in the Garden in New York on February 2.

Greco was a 1 to 2 and as high as 5 to 11 favorite until the night of the battle, and then, of a sudden, it was even money. How come?

Lt. Col. Eagan's interest in this fight has not ended In the meantime, THE RING takes the liberty to reproduce a column in the New York *Journal-American* by Will Corum which doubtless spurred Lt. Col. Eagan's interest further. Here is the exchange of letters between Greco and Corum:—

* * *

"DEAR MR. CORUM—Many thanks for your visit to my dressing room after my fight with Ruffin. I'm sorry I disappointed you, Mr. Corum, for if ever there was a fight I wanted to win by a kayo, it was that one.

"I've had trouble with my meals for quite some time now, but never before did it bother me in a fight.

"Please dismiss any thoughts you might gather from side-of-the-mouth talk about the fight being 'in' for Ruffin. Like in the case of Ernie Schaaf, 'the truth has no defense.'

"In another hour or two I'm leaving for Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, where I will undergo a thorough examination in order to find out whether an operation is necessary. If they find everything in order, I'll return and fight for a charity that I know is close to your heart, the Infantile Paralysis Fund.

"Please believe me that I was doing my best under the conditions of not being able to breathe naturally from the second round on. Also convey publicly my thanks to the soldier doctor who aided me in my dressing room after the fight. Many thanks for everything.—Johnny Greco."

* * *

DEAR JOHNNY GRECO—The above is a fair letter and I shall try to answer it with equal fairness, but without pulling any punches. You ask me to convey "publicly" your thanks to the U. S. Army Medical Corps captain who treated you in the dressing room, so I take it you have no objection to my making your letter public.

You mention the half-forgotten ring tragedy of Ernie Schaaf, which resulted from a bout fought 12 years ago come this Saturday night. That was long before your time, Johnny. I saw it and knew considerable about it. Maybe too much. Maybe not enough.

Without direct reference to the Schaaf-Carnera fight or reflection on it, however, let me point out that not even the finality of death provides final proof that things are as they seem. Or as they should be. If a player had been "beaned" in the 1919 World Series and died as a result, it still would have been a crooked World Series.

If one of the Brooklyn College basketball players, who admitted taking a bribe to throw the game with Akron, had gone to Boston and played in that game and slipped, or been knocked down and suffered a fatal fracture, it would have been deeply tragic. But it could not have changed the fact that he was a participant in the larceny.

In the case of a boxer, you have been in the game long enough to know, Johnny, that a fellow who hasn't trained is in greater danger of injury than one who has. Which is what I have been working up to—the fact that you had a sad and disastrous experience along that line last Friday night.

You write that your stomach has been troubling you for some time. Yet on the afternoon of the fight, you treated yourself to a sea-food dinner, or late luncheon, complete with clams and shad. The sort of food that no athlete in his right mind would dream of eating before a tough contest.

You say you couldn't breathe right after the second round. I can well believe it. I talked with the captain, who treated you, in Shor's restaurant a couple of hours after the fight. He told me that you had not digested one morsel of the food you had eaten, and that the wonder was that you could have lasted through ten rounds of anything. Even ten rounds of shadow-boxing, or a walk of ten laps around the block.

* * *

NOW, Johnny, I know you're only 22 and that you've been boxing professionally only since 1940. I also know that you are not the first fellow, nor will you be the last, who has eaten or drunk the wrong thing at the wrong time.

Yet you are old enough and experienced enough, John, to know—as you did—that you were going into the Garden to fight before 17,000. That those people were going to pay close to $100,000 to see you and that a sizable portion of that (30 per cent, I believe) was coming to you.

You also knew that thousands of others were going to be reading about and listening on the radio to what you did. And if you had thought about it, and your letters to me have shown that you can think, you would have realized that you were representing more than Johnny Greco, the boxer.

You represented your family in Montreal and the fans in Canada who have followed your career with interest, as I happen to know. In a broad sense, you even represented the friendship and good will that exist between your country and ours.

You represented the fellows with whom you soldiered in the Canadian Army. Some of whom perhaps heard the short-waved story of this fight in a freezing dugout or snow-banked fox-hole in Belgium, from where they are fighting a life and death battle for what they believe to be right.

Having received a private's pay in the Canadian Army, you can figure out more accurately than I how many years, if he escaped death, it would take such a soldier to make what you made last Friday night. But let's guess roughly 25 years.

You ask me to disregard side-of-the-mouth whispers. I always am happy to do that. Have been through almost a lifetime of writing sports. Because I believe in sports. I believe in you, in Bobby Ruffin, in all decent young fellows who fight and play our games—until contrary facts are forced upon me.

Your first two fights with Ruffin were first class. The one last Friday night suffered from what, at best, can only be described as an odd sequence of events both in and out of the ring. And by the admission of your own letter above, the best that can be said for your part in this was that your judgment was pretty terrible, Johnny. With every good wish for your quick recovery.—Bill Corum.

* * *

IN Pennsylvania, Senator Jerome Jaspan of Philadelphia recently introduced a bill to abolish boxing decisions in that state. He felt that if there were no official verdicts, betting would be killed.

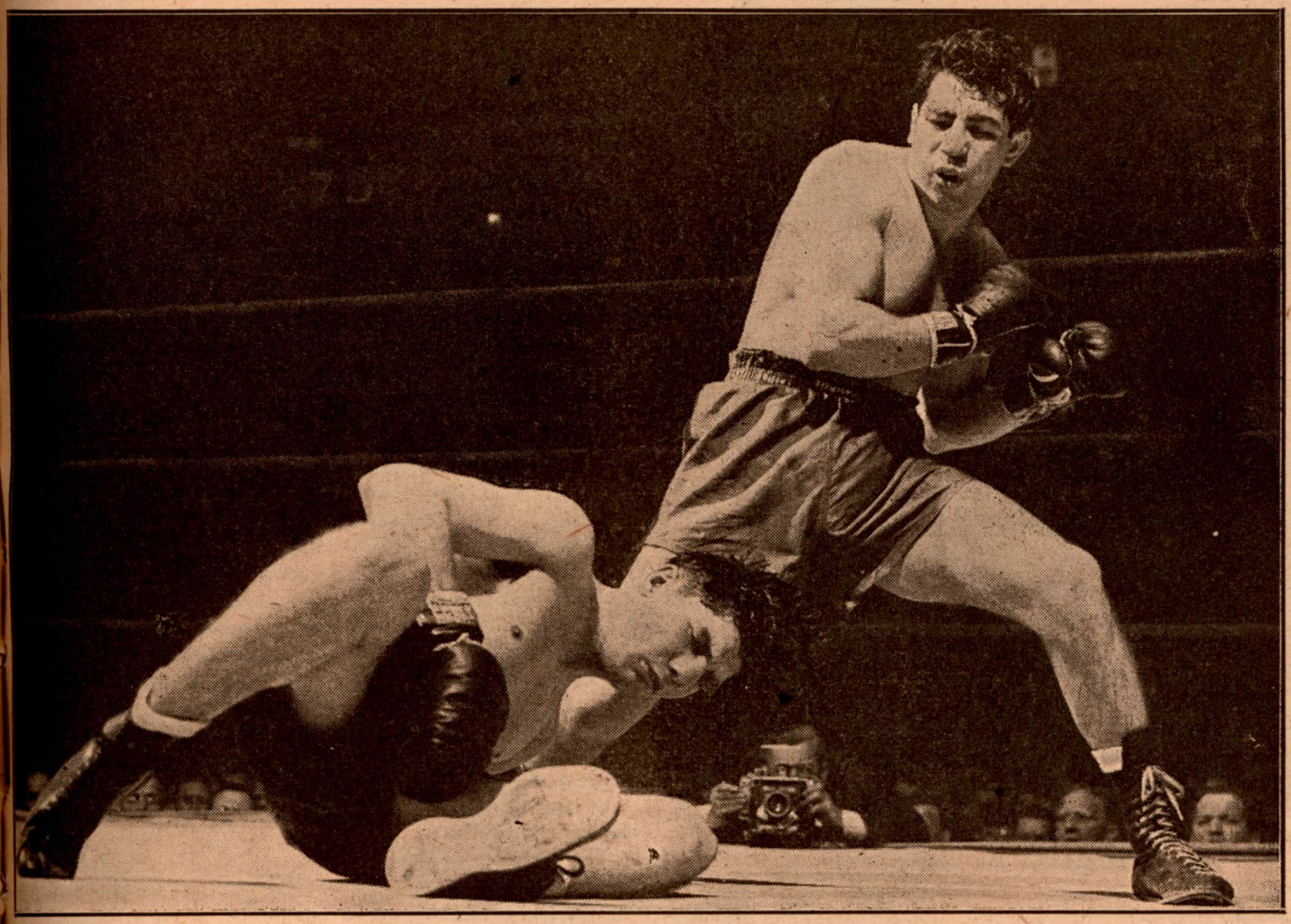
As Leon L. Rains, chairman of the state Boxing Commission, has pointed out, killing official decisions would not end betting. The newspapers would decide the fights for themselves, as they did in New York before the Walker Law became effective, and betting would be spurred rather than discouraged.

The movement against the crooks is widespread. From Coast to Coast, the forces of the right are eager to protect all sports from the vermin.

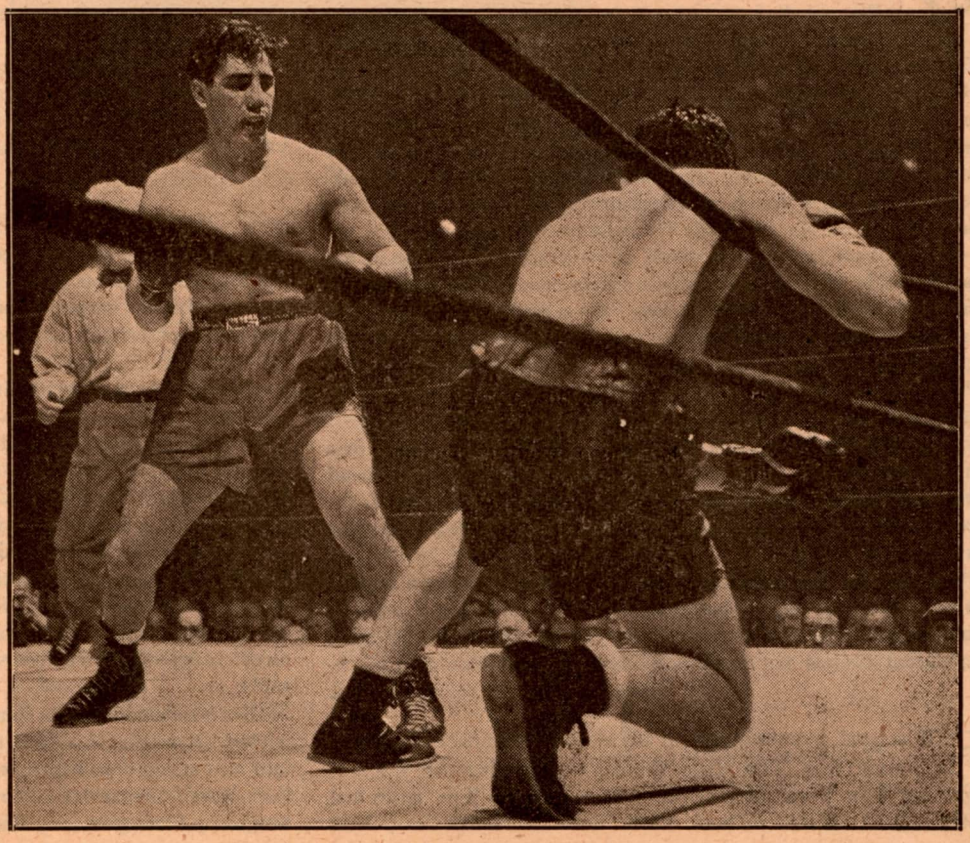
If you are a real boxing fan, if you are a lover of the game and want it to live on, DON'T Bet on Fights!

If you have the welfare of the game at heart, don't give the crooks any financial incentives to approach boxers. Don't bet on Fights!

When JOHNNY GRECO *Had* RUFFIN *in Distress*

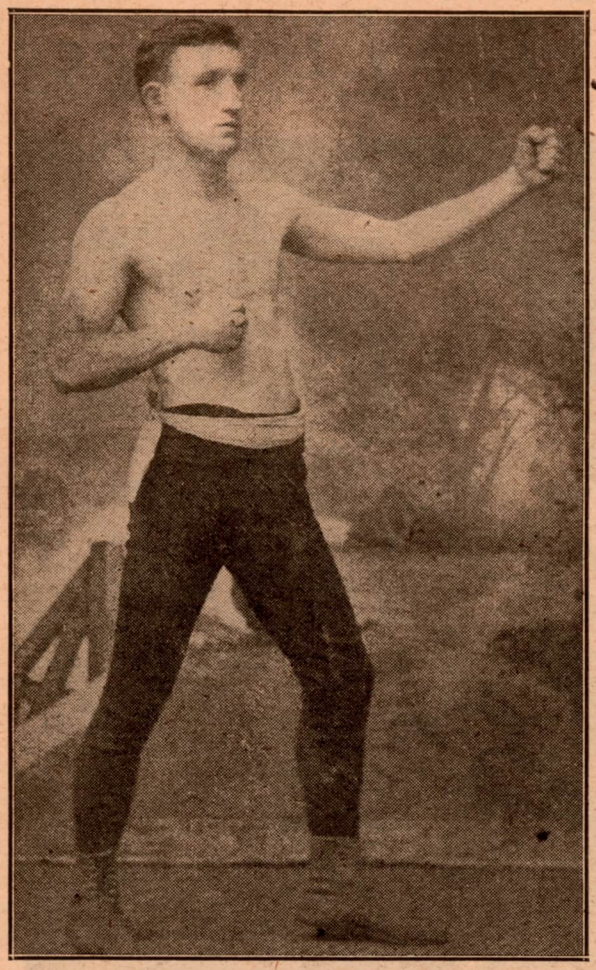


Here's where Ruffin went down under a terrific left hook that landed below the belt and dropped the Astoria boy. He got up, however, at the count of five, and in the next round floored Greco. Bobby carried the fight to the Canadian from then on and won the unanimous decision in a bout that was far from satisfactory.



Bobby Ruffin hanging on to the ropes in the sixth, after Johnny Greco had clouted him with a powerful overhand right to the jaw. Bobby's knees sagged but he caught the upper strand and shortly after dragged himself to an upright position to resume the fight.

BOB CUNNINGHAM
RING PIONEER



Bob Cunningham, first to fight in a padded ring and last to fight on the turf.

TWO COLORFUL fistic characters passed into the Great Beyond during the past few weeks, the Grim Reaper ending the career of Bob Levy and Bob Cunningham within a few days of each other. The former, affectionately known in boxing circles as Papa Levy, manager of the eccentric Battling Siki, died on Thanksgiving Day and Cunningham died from a heart attack two days later at the age of 75. One by one the Old Guard is leaving the field to a new element with only here and there, a touch of the romantic past still in evidence through a handful of that era's survivors still carrying on.

Cunningham saw boxing in all of its glory. He fought in the bare knuckle and skin tight gloves period, and retired just before the famous Horton Law of New York went into effect. But throughout the past half century, he always kept up his interest in pugilism. For many years he was a licensed judge of the New York State Athletic Commission and only a few weeks before he joined his Maker, he officiated in Madison Square Garden.

As a fighter, he entered the ring more than 200 times, first in the paperweight class, and later as a bantamweight and in all those battles he tasted defeat only once. Thoroughly versed in the technique of boxing, he was considered as one of the best judges in New York.

He held the distinction of being the first to engage in a fight in a padded ring and the last to battle on the turf. He also is the only boxer in American ring history who won a crown in a regulation contest but never got credit for it.

* * *

FOR several months prior to his death, Cunningham, in collaboration with THE RING Editor, was writing the story of Sporting New York for publication as a serial in THE RING and later to be produced in book form. Born on the Bowery, New

By NAT FLEISCHER

York's most noted thoroughfare in the last century, Cunningham knew every inch of its ground, was acquainted with its leading characters—politicians, gangsters and sporting men—and in his memory lived the history of America's lustiest era and area.

An excellent story teller, I often had him accompany me to the hospitals for service men on occasions when I was offering entertainment to the wounded men in the form of sound fight pictures, talks and boxing quiz. While I was busy in one ward, Bob would entertain with stories of "Little Old New York" in another and when the picture show was completed, we would reverse the proceedings, he taking my place in the ward where the fight film had been shown while I would follow him with the pictures where he had entertained.

His stories of fight thrillers, of Bowery characters like Steve Brodie, Chuck Connors, Harry Hill and Owney Geoghegan among others, of back room, barn, barge and dock battles, of John L. Sullivan, Terry McGovern, Tom Sharkey, George Dixon, Joe Walcott, Joe Gans and other fistic celebrities, kept the patients so deeply interested, one could hear a pin drop. As a story teller, Bob was just as good as he was as a fighter and an acrobat on the stage. When he retired from the ring, he entered vaudeville where he gave boxing exhibitions and performed circus feats. He was an excellent tumbler.

* * *

CUNNINGHAM started boxing in 1885 and quit in 1896 and during all that period his only defeat was at the hands of Dave Sullivan at the Old Bohemian Club run by Billy Newman who later handled the Polo A.C. and the Long Acre Club. Of his boxing career he proudly said:

"For eleven years I faced the cream of the bantams, feathers and lightweights in a period when fights were fights and stalling had no place in the boxing game. Yet look at my face. There isn't a mark on it. Not a sign to indicate that I had ever been a fighter in the rough, tough school. Not a cut on it. I used to wash my face in pickle brine and that toughened the skin."

In 1899 Cunningham joined the legitimate stage as an actor. He had a part in "Breach of Promise." When he died he was employed as a back stage hand at the Belasco Theatre.

* * *

CUNNINGHAM was born in the old Fourth Ward of New York in 1870 and he lived there for more than half a century. As a boxer he never scaled beyond 112 pounds. In his days the bantam division carried a poundage anywhere up to 115 pounds and the paperweight class took the place of what is now called the flyweight division.

Cunningham was a legitimate flyweight as we now consider that division. During the early days of his career he fought at 108 pounds, was fast as a streak and carried a hefty wallop for a small lad. He gained his first prominence as an amateur and then joined the Brooklyn A.C. when he turned pro and represented that organization for many years.

He was decidedly unassuming and seldom discussed fights unless asked to do so. In his fighting days he was a vicious scrapper, though a fair one and very cool. In an article written many years ago by Sam Austin, Editor of the old *Police Gazette* and now the oldest judge of boxing licensed by the State of New York, Sam said:

"Notwithstanding Bob Cunningham's savagery in the ring, his wicked disposition in a fistic encounter, he is one of the last to get into an outside argument over boxing. He will walk away rather than resent the taunts of another by engaging in a scuffle. He weighs up boxing as a legitimate business and will train faithfully

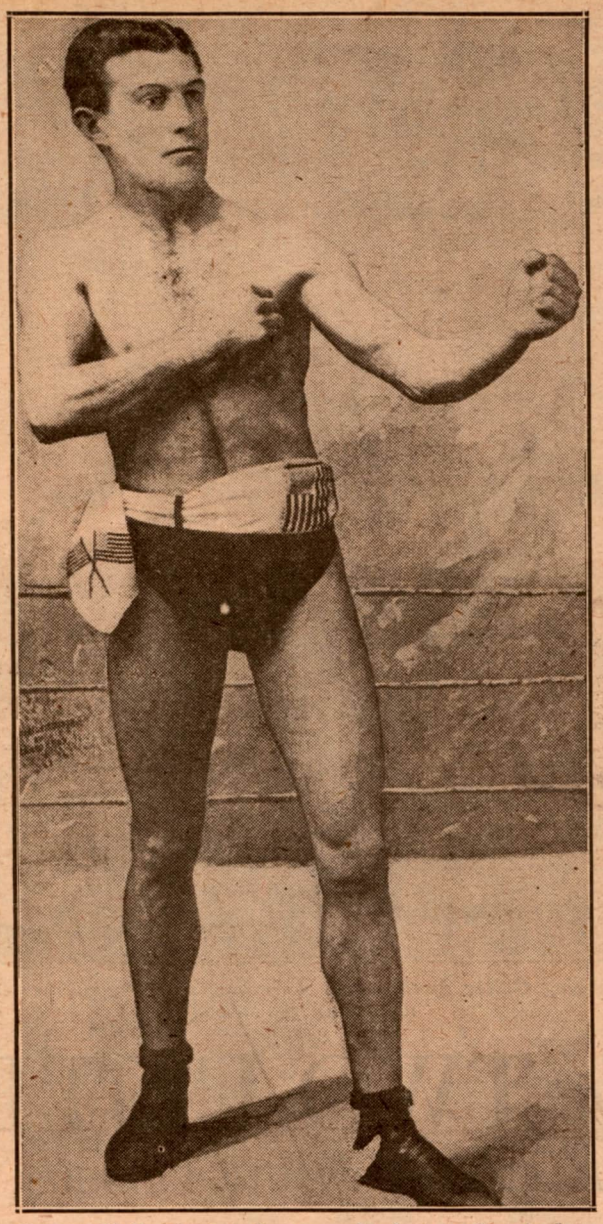
and fight hard to win, at the same time bearing his opponent no animosity whatsoever. He has never engaged in a fixed bout nor been involved in any crookedness.

"Coming from the hotbed of mixed-ale pugilists, Bob is a fighter of rare exception. He is an ace among aces when considering the crop of American fighters now appearing before the public."

* * *

THAT'S as fine a send off as any writer could give to a man in the boxing profession. The clipping containing that article was one of Bob's proudest possessions. The other was a letter from Jack Adler, one of the veterans of the roped square, famous fight promoter, manager and announcer in the "good old days," a race track habitue with probably the widest acquaintance of any person associated with the bang tails. The letter pertains to the highlight in the career of Cunningham, his fight with Tim Murphy, for what was advertised as the world bantamweight championship, this despite the fact that George Dixon was still at the helm and didn't retire from the class until one year after this bout had been fought.

Jack Adler promoted the show. He was also manager of Murphy and with the stories going the rounds that Little Chocolate was fast outgrowing the bantam class, Adler took the bull by the horns and laid claim to the crown though Dixon thrice thereafter successfully defended his laurels, once against Johnny Murphy at Providence on October 23, 1890, against Cal McCarthy at Troy on March 31, 1891, and again on July 28, 1891, against Abe Willis in San Francisco before entering the featherweight class.



Sammy Kelly, famous bantam who lost to Cunningham in the first fight staged in a padded ring.

* * *

BUT the New York papers supported the claim of Tim Murphy and the bout with Cunningham was arranged for a $1,000 purse to be held at the Grand Army Hall in Williamsburgh, Brooklyn, on March 17, 1890. When the men entered the ring, Murphy was a 1 to 3 favorite. It seemed that every race track better of note was at the fight and thousands of dollars were wagered on little Tim.

For three rounds the battle was a thriller. The boys went at it hammer-and-tongs, with Cunningham having the better of the milling. Several times he rocked his opponent and three times he dropped Murphy for counts of seven, six and nine.

In the fourth a right cross landed on the chin of Tim and he went down like a log. He was flat as a pancake and out for keeps.

Referee Johnny Eckhardt, one of the great officials of his time, was third man in the ring. He was a close friend of Adler and many of the race track followers present, and obtained the job as referee through Jack. Realizing that Adler and his friends stood to lose a fortune, Eckhardt didn't even start a count. He leaped over the ropes and didn't render any decision.

Because of his action, the fight was called a draw by the club management. Whether Tim Murphy could have gotten to his feet without any aid from his seconds had the referee counted, was questioned by those who had wagered on Cunningham, but under the circumstances, Cunningham accepted the verdict in good grace.

Thirty-five years later, after the death of Murphy, Adler sent the following letter to Cunningham:

"Dear Bob: Regarding your fight with Tim Murphy for the Bantam Weight Championship at Grand Army Hall, Brooklyn, in 1890. Now that Tim has passed on, I want to tell you that you never had a chance to grab that title as we had everything set for the champ to win.

"Even if you had knocked him out, the referee would have disqualified you for fouling at least, that was our understanding.

"The reason the referee left the building without giving a decision after the champ was on the floor, was because he was afraid to disqualify you, and he could not give the title to you because he had his instruction.

"So to save the money bet on Murphy, and we had quite a bunch down on him, the referee did not render a decision.

"But I want to tell you that you won without a question of a doubt, and should have been champion. Your friend, Jack A."

* * *

IN 1892 Cunningham and Sammy Kelly engaged in the first fight on record in a padded ring. The bout was fought at the Coney Island A.C. and Cunningham won the decision in fifteen rounds. Of this fight, Bob, in his memoirs, dictated the following to me:

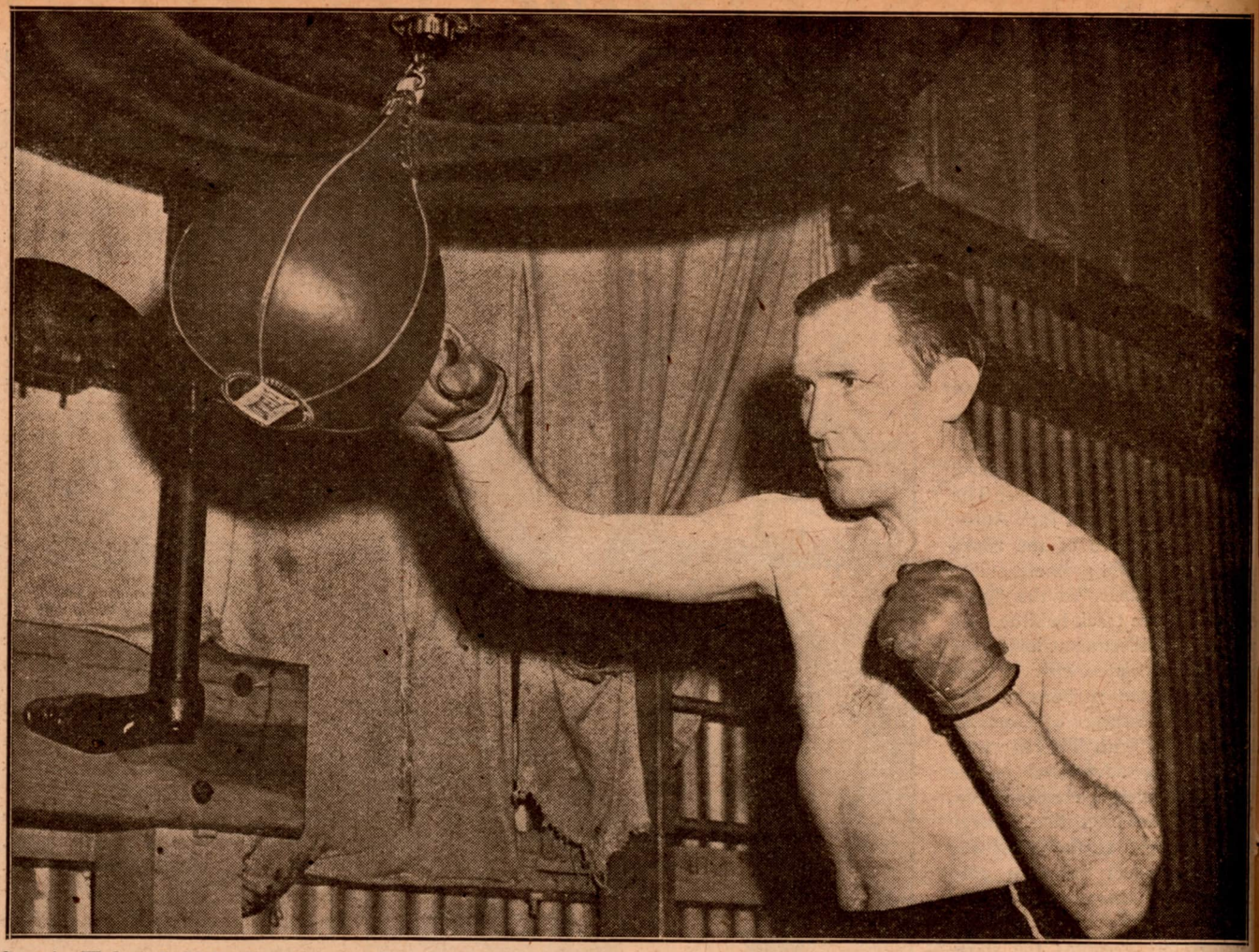
"Sammy and I were first matched for a side bet of $2000, the bout to be fought with skin tight gloves and the winner to take all. The bout aroused so much interest in New York, that Judge Sutherland offered us a purse of $1500 to fight at his club for fifteen rounds. Sammy was eager to accept rather than put up his own money, but I refused. I realized that Kelly was one of the cleverest bantams in the business and I figured that in fifteen rounds he probably would outpoint me whereas in a finish fight, such as originally decided upon, I would have a much better chance. I thought I could easily outlast Sammy.

"Well, we fought in December, 1891, and I won. I received every penny of the purse. Kelly didn't get a copper. That fight set ring history because it was the first in which a padded ring was used. Here's the reason:

"George Dixon and Fred Johnson had fought the week previously and Johnson, when downed, struck his head with a thud against the floor and was knocked out. He was badly hurt and needed medical attention. It wasn't Dixon's punch that did the trick so much as the crash against the boards. Those who were handling my bout with Kelly held a meeting and decided they would take no chances on a possible fatality and padded the ring and we agreed to have it padded.

* * *

"IT was a crude affair, nothing like we have today. The padding was so soft, that after seven rounds had been fought, the padding became lumpy and we *(Continued on page 42)*



Captain Walter J. McFeeley, Commanding Officer of the Sixth Ferrying Command, former champion boxer who still retains his interest in the sport.

"MAC" *the* TWO-FISTED M.P.

By CAPT. LEWIS H. LEDERER

"HE'S as handy with his mitts as he is with a .45-automatic," say the well-trained men of the crack guard squadron at the Sixth Ferrying Group at Long Beach Army Air Field, when talk gets around to their new Commanding Officer, Capt. Walter J. McFeeley. It is no secret that the snappiest soldiers at any air base are the military police, and to lead a squadron of guardsmen, it takes an officer with plenty on the ball.

To say that "Mac" has the utmost respect of his men is putting it mildly. Not only is he an old hand at the M.P. business, but he holds four major United States boxing crowns as well. The big job of guarding and policing a huge air base is a man-sized order and each man on the assignment is hand-picked as above-average physically and for his judgment, neat appearance and quick-thinking. The leader of such an outfit must be outstanding in such qualifications. Capt. McFeeley really fills the bill.

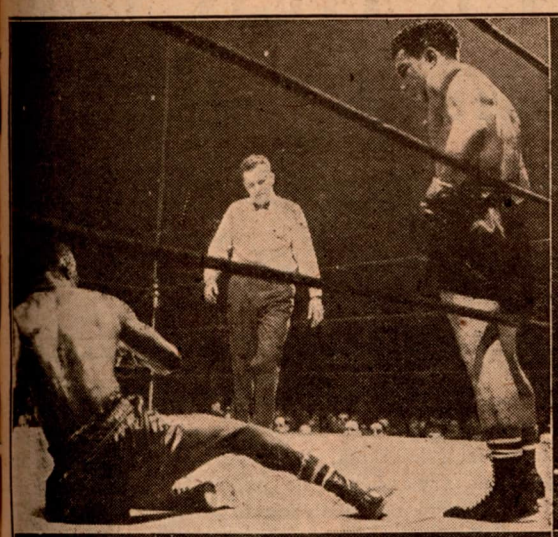
Many a serviceman has tasted the resin at the gloved hands of "Mac," whose boxing record dates over a long period of years. Originally middleweight title holder of the 21st and 27th Infantry back in 1924, he next became champ of West Point in 1925. He was titlist in the South Atlantic A.A.U. in 1926, and in 1927 he fought a no-decision bout with the champion of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps. From 1930 to 1932, he was undefeated in three weight classes in the Marine Reserves.

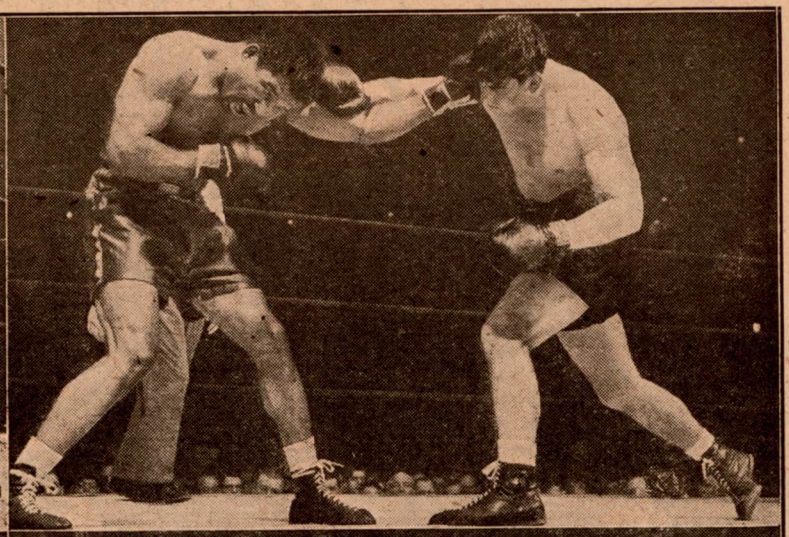
Such a ring career places a two-fisted man like McFeeley in the right position to train and command men who guard millions of dollars' worth of Uncle Sam's war planes. At the Sixth Ferrying Group, which, incidentally, is the largest base of the Air Transport Command's vast Ferrying Division, it is "Mac's" huge responsibility to guard the fighter and bomber aircraft to be delivered to the fighting fronts the world over from seven southern California plants. It takes more than a boxing background—it requires plenty of experience in police work, government style.

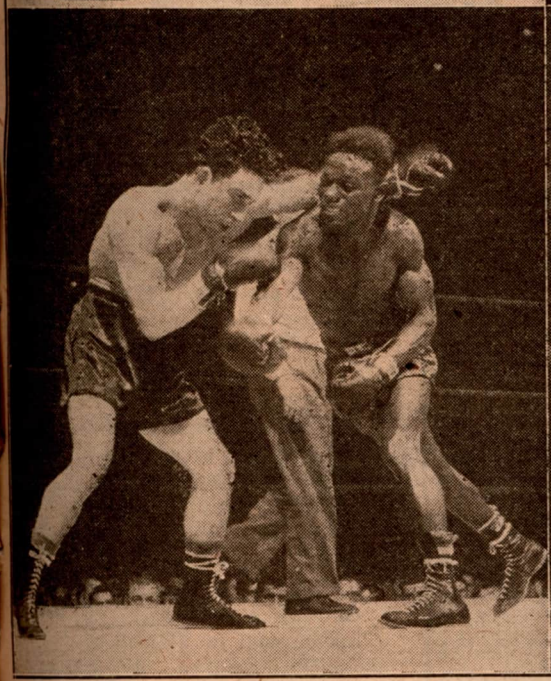
There again McFeeley proves that the Army recognizes the man for the job. From private in 1923 to Cadet at the famed West Point a year later . . . . from patrolman duty for the United States Department of the Interior upon graduation from Columbus University in Washington, D. C., to serving as Assistant Provost Marshal and Prison Officer at Miami Beach, Fla., where he was the first officer assigned to the Guard Squadron . . . . to helping create the first guard school in the country, at Miami Beach . . . . to his job as supervisor of the activation of 32 M.P. companies for overseas duty . . . . as Commanding Officer of the Security Detachment which guarded the vital beach until the Coast Guard took over . . . . to his Assistant Provost Marshal assignment at Wright Field, Dayton . . . . to his courses at Military Government School at Charlottesville, Va., and Camp Luna, New Mexico, all these assignments make it easy to figure why "Mac" was given his present important role.

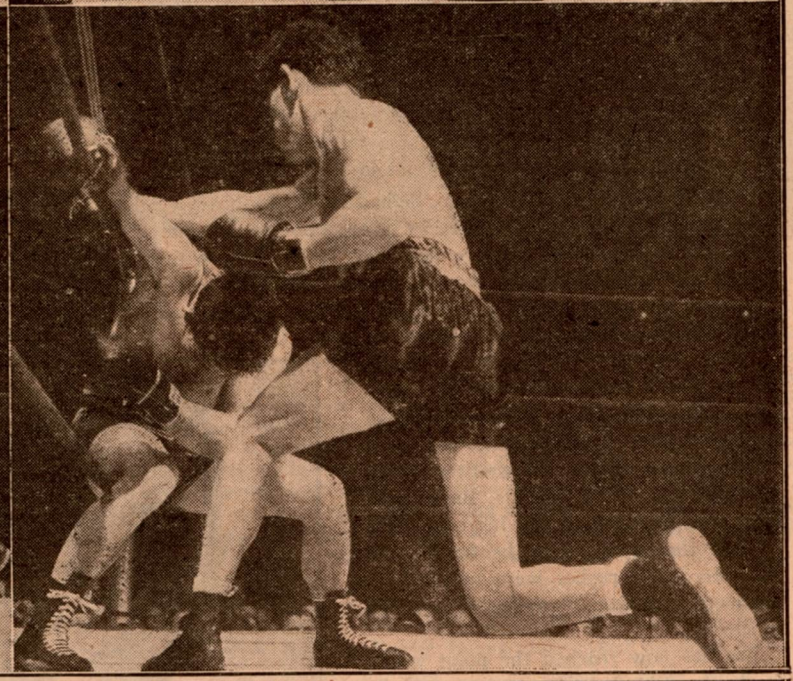
Though it's a full-time job for "Mac," this business of Army policing, the former ring-master takes time out now and then to lace his gloves and work out a bit in the post's gym to keep in trim. He also takes time out to keep up with target practice. "Mac" is an all-round soldier and his men expect much of him. "Mac" is their commander—he's a two-fisted M.P.

OUTSTANDING BOUTS



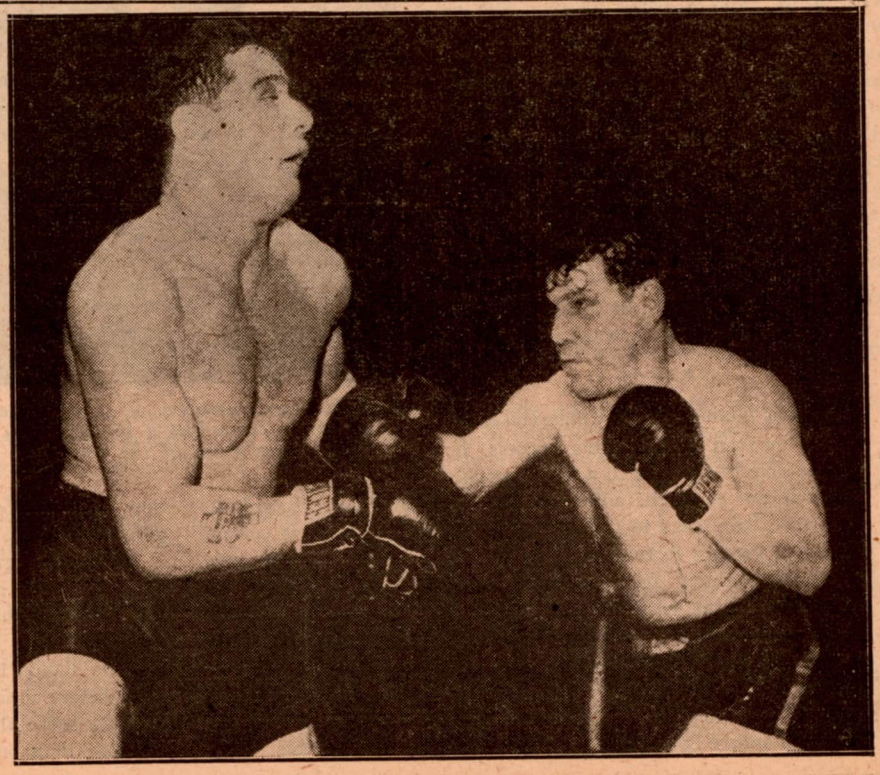






Upper left—The first of the two knockdowns scored by Phil Terranova in his Garden bout with Charley Cabey Lewis. Phil won an uphill battle and gained the right to fight Willie Pep for the world featherweight crown. Upper right—Billy Grant, on left, ducks his head to avoid Freddie Schott's right swing and blocks the punch with his arm. Schott won the bout and continued his unbroken string of victories.

Lower left—Cabey Lewis steps inside Terranova's left in the fifth round, at which time the Negro had a commanding lead. Lower right—Jimmy Doyle of Los Angeles misses a right swing as Frankie Terry, his victim in their Garden bout, ducks low in the third round. Jimmy made a hit. His cleverness caught the crowd's eyes.



Vince Pimpinelli (left) of Brooklyn grimaces as he recovers from a hard right that crashed against his body from the fists of Fernando Menichelli of South America at the St. Nicholas Arena. The bout, a tough battle, ended in a draw.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Lee Oma Gains Post of Heavyweight Ace

Hawaii Boxing Gross Nears Half Million

Iron Man Stunts in Boxing Should Cease

THE unorthodox style of Lee Oma is getting him places. The nonchalant gladiator, whose habit of turning away from his opponent and then stabbing his left into his rival's face with disconcerting regularity, has forced himself into the top post among the heavyweights and unless someone can be found among the ranking ten who can hit hard enough to prevent Lee from going the route, it looks like the Detroit heavyweight is likely to continue to upset the applecart. As tricky a fighter as has been seen in the ring in many years, Oma not only is as crude a battler as has appeared in fistic circles in several decades, but is also an amusing one so far as spectators are concerned, though not so to the opposition.

In his bout with Tami Mauriello, he had the Bronx heavyweight so befuddled that Tami looked like a raw novice. Despite his victory, however, Oma was the underdog in his fight with Joe Baksi, who was installed a heavy favorite, both because of the 25-pound advantage Joe held in weight and his superior fighting qualities. The result was even more of an upset than in the Mauriello contest, for the Pennsylvania miner missed countless blows while trying to locate his man and, according to my count, lost by a seven-to-three margin. He won the unanimous verdict of the officials. Baksi tried hard enough, but Lee had his own ideas of how the battle should be fought and Joe's ferocious rushes were nullified by the mere technique of moving to one side or circling.

Lee has now reached the point where he is the best drawing card among the heavyweights and can command the most dough for his services. He is far from being the best of the mediocre crop parading before the public, but he'll do. Win or lose, the fans will continue to support him. They like his Maxie Rosenbloom style of fighting, plus his added sneer and the nonchalant manner in which he faces his man. If he can go the limit, he'll outpoint Jimmy Bivins, Lee Q. Murray (his stable mate), or Melio Bettina—the three ranking heavyweights of previous months.

* * *

OMA is boxing's latest Cinderella Man. If he can continue his success, he will be able to retire with a snug fortune. He may not equal the championship status of Jimmy Braddock, who rose from rags to riches almost overnight, but he is certain to reap a greater fortune than did Jimmy. Less than a year ago, Oma was fighting for ham and— but today he is the biggest attraction in the heavyweight division. In his last three bouts he has added close to $50,000 to his fortune, and the indications are that he will finish this year with a gross of $300,000 if Mike Jacobs' plans for him for the outdoor season materialize. Of course, it all depends on whether Lee can face the fists of his rivals in future bouts and continue to emerge with success.

Pete Montesi, member of Gen. Patton's Third Army, who lost a leg and arm in the recent drive of the Germans.

In his bout with Baksi he had things his own way in alm every round. Except for the last two sessions, in which he tr desperately for a knockout, Baksi was lost against the st of his opponent. Try as he did, he couldn't fathom the unorthod style of Oma, who repeatedly circled his man, then sudden lashed out to the dismay of his opponent. Once a playboy, Om now the daddy of a two-months-old child, has become seriou minded. He finally realizes that a fortune lies at his feet a he intends going after it.

* * *

THE trend of boxing throughout the world where the sp can be carried on may be gleaned from the report of Pr moter Leo Leavitt of Hawaii. Leo, who, following the sne attack at Pearl Harbor, was forced to close shop, staged pro shows in 1944 with home talent and with boys from Army and Navy, and his cards grossed the unprecedented su of $328,125.60. Simply amazing when one considers hyp days on the Island!

It was the greatest year financi for boxing in the history of Hawaii. Du ing the first month, Leavitt's shows ordinary prices grossed $19,943.10. Th was only the beginning. Thereafter L staged from three to five cards per mon and finished the year with plenty of pro The average per month was $27,343. and per show, $7,633.85.

Add to the professional gross of $32 125.60 a total of $121,894.38 drawn the amateurs and you have a $450,01 year for boxing.

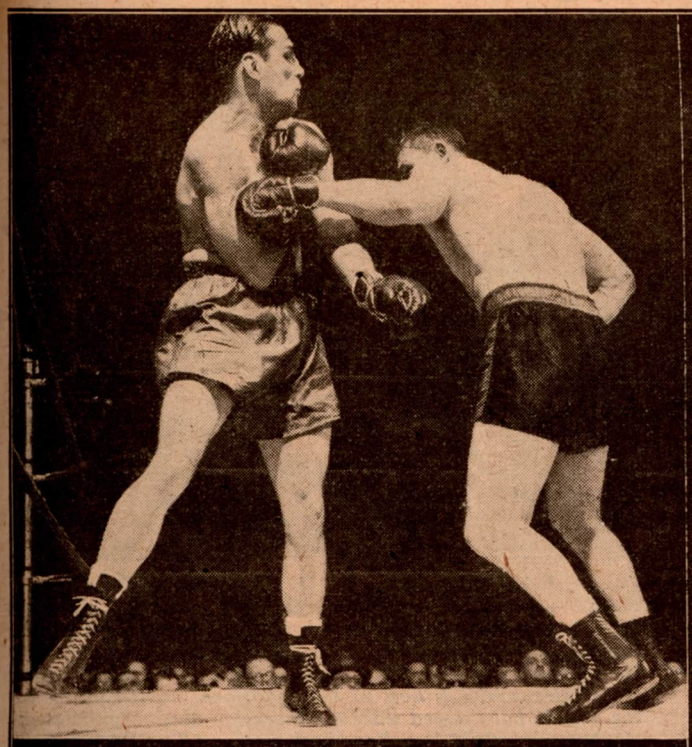
"Big business," as Red McQueen, whom we are indebted for this welco information, writes, "in any boxing se tor."

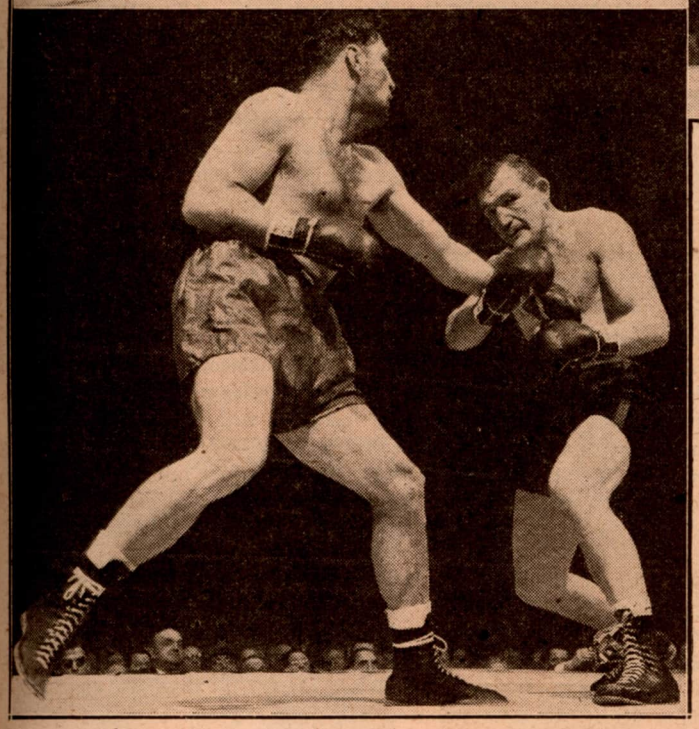
You tell 'em, Red. You'll soon ha Uncle Mike Jacobs trailing Leo Honolulu.

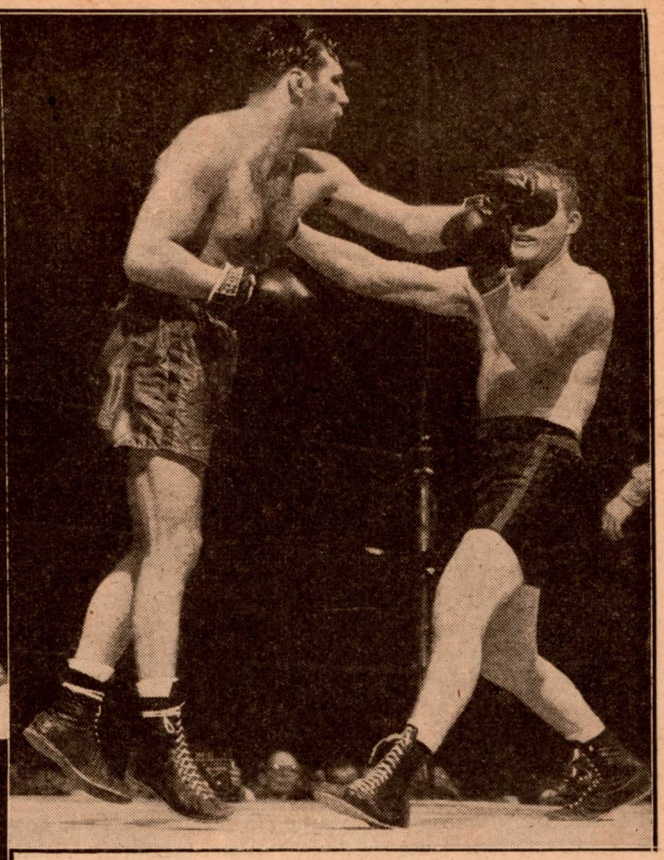
* * *

THE recent strong man feat of Cha ley Robinson in fighting at two di ferent clubs in one night, first at t Convention Hall in Camden, N. J., an later at the Olympic Club of Philadelphi not only is one for the books but al for the boxing commissions. In a rece issue we pointed to the large number boxers who had taken part in as many four bouts a week on several occasions, and pointed to the da gers attached to such procedure.

Managerial greed is depriving many young fistic prospe of a chance to make good by killing them off before they ha had a proper chance to develop. Doubly so in the case of tho who are trying to emulate the late Joe Grim. This strong m practice should be halted. Boxing commissions should be on t alert before a fatality takes place. No lad should be permitt to fight more than once every four days in four-round bou or more than once a week in bouts of longer duration. Let







Upper left—Lee Oma (left) coolly blocks Baksi's straight left in the third round of their ten-round contest at Madison Square Garden. Lower left—Joe Baksi comes rushing in, prepared to toss his left in the fifth, but is checked by Oma, whose left crashes to the chest to halt Joe's progress. Note the look of exasperation on Kulpmont Joe's face as he eyes his opponent. Upper right—One of the many times when Oma suddenly swung around from a side position to land his left to Baksi's face. Here Lee is shown sidestepping to avoid Joe's right and getting a stinging one over to Baksi's eyes. This was the procedure in most of the rounds with Oma winning the unanimous decision.

ADD to the weird decisions in California that of Referee Jimmy Evans, who called the bout between Henry Armstrong and Chester Slider a draw when obviously Henry was licked, seven rounds to three. Henry knew that he was defeated and openly admitted it. Manager Moore likewise admitted it. The record crowd that jammed the Oakland Auditorium for the biggest gate in the history of the place knew it, and so did the referee, who honestly declared that he had chalked Slider up the winner but called the bout a draw because he sympathized with Armstrong, who is about to go overseas on a U.S.O. entertainment tour.

"No one was hurt by the decision," said the official when queried after the fight. "Henry was a great champion, and since he's going overseas, I didn't want the losing stigma attached to him."

Strange words, these, coming from a referee who is supposed to be impartial!

Since when has the referee the moral right to deprive a lad of the decision as an act of sympathy for the loser?

Since when is the third man in the ring empowered to disregard the winning points of one fighter so that the other might benefit by such action?

There's something mighty rotten in the land of California, so far as boxing is concerned, and we think that only a Willie Ritchie can clean up the mess. Others don't seem to give a thought to what is going on.

* * *

IT is time for Henry to hang up his gloves. He has been fighting since 1931, professionally since a year later, and steadily thereafter with the exception of a few months to undergo an

not sap the vitality of these kids before they have even attained their majority.

* * *

INCIDENTALLY, Jack Fried, the Matt Ring of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, discussing Charley Robinson's stunt, recalls that K.O. Circus, a Pittsburgh fighter, so nicknamed because he always somersaulted into the air following a bout, holds the record for "Iron Man" performances. Says Jack:

"On December 26, 1917, Circus made his debut in Philadelphia by boxing six-rounders at the old Olympia and National Clubs in Quakertown, then taking a train for Atlantic City, where he fought ten rounds. The record shows that he lost the six-rounders in Philly to Johnny Maloney, former amateur champion, and to Red Dolan, but what happened in Atlantic City we do not know, because there is no listing of that fight. Perhaps now that Charley Robinson has learned of Circus' stunt, Robinson may take a fling at bettering his mark.

eye operation and to allow for recovery. Father Time has caught up with Armstrong. The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak. He should hang up his gloves.

His thousands of admirers, the writer among them, would hate to see Henry wind up as did Sam Langford, yet he is inviting that by continuing his ring career. For that we blame his mentor more than we do Hank, because Manager Moore is a man of the world who should know better than to jeopardize the health of this colorful former triple champion. We note that the California papers played up the story that Manager Moore had used up all of his share of the Armstrong-Slider gate to buy a diamond for his son as a birthday gift. It is safe to predict that the diamond will never become as dim as will Henry's eyes if he doesn't call a halt to his fighting career.

According to the reports, when Henry finished his bout with Slider, he shuffled wearily to his corner and plopped onto his stool, a tired, badly whipped young man. That's not the kind of Henry Armstrong we like to remember. I signed him for the fight with Petey Sarron that enabled Henry to win his first crown, and I arranged his fight with Ernie Roderick in London for which I got him a purse of $47,000, but I would steer clear from being a party to any deal calling for Henry to appear in a glove battle today. Incidentally, Mr. Moore, my work was done without remuneration—I had Henry's interest at heart, and that of boxing. Think it over, you Old Timer.

* * *

SPORTS writer Jack Karney has written a bang-up boxing yarn called "There Goes Shorty Higgins" (Morrow, $2.50). It's about the little manager, Charlie Higgins, who tries to boost his stature by importance and lives, eats and breathes to manage a champion. How he finds 'em, trains 'em, and sidetracks himself here and there with the women he can't get out of his blood makes up the story, but there's a lot more to it than that. There's fine character writing here, and the strong flavor of Broadway, the gyms, the East Side, and even a little Park Avenue. Karney knows what he's doing and he does it well.

Don't expect to find him pulling any punches. He doesn't substitute nice words when his characters don't use them, and the women in Charlie's life are all kinds. But the boxing scenes are superb—the glare of the big lights makes you blink, the punches rock you. There's good boxing, good mob psychology, good individual psychology, pathos and hate and high ideals and high goals, heels and good guys. There's the smell of arnica and blood and sweat. Charlie Higgins is going to get around a lot with the sporting public.

* * *

THROUGHOUT the nation, in schools, clubs and camps and bases of our armed forces, Golden Gloves tournaments are under way. City championships already have been decided. Sectional title tournaments are about completed and then will come the big events of the year—the intercity and intersectional championships—topped this year by an international meet in which American lads will compete against the best the Cubans can muster, the meet to take place in Havana in March. From these Golden Gloves meets will emerge many lads who are sure to make the grade professionally as did Joe Louis, Lou Ambers, Barney Ross, Gus Lesnevich, Tony Zale, and dozens of other fistic stars.

The "Kindergarten of Professional Boxing" is what Ed Prell calls the Golden Gloves competition in his article, "Golden Gloves Golden Trail," in *Esquire,* and correctly so. Almost every boxer who made the big time during the past five years is a graduate of this school.

In an interesting article in the New Orleans *Item,* my good friend, Fred Digby, outlines the history of the Golden Gloves, and with his kind permission I reproduce it here for the benefit of RING readers:

"Golden Gloves owes its picturesque name and its start to Captain Joe Patterson, now publisher of the New York *Daily News,* who was co-publisher of the Chicago *Tribune* in 1923 when he decided something should be done about the Illinois law barring boxing. He ordered the sports department to round up all pugilistically inclined youngsters while he obtained an injunction to neutralize the law. This show would prove, he contended, that boxing could be conducted on a high level. And it did.

Comdr. Benny Leonard of the U. S. Maritime Service receiving the Ed Neil Plaque from former Mayor of New York City James J. Walker at the annual dinner of the Boxing Writers' Association at Ruppert's Brewery while Comdr. Jack Dempsey of the Coast Guard looks on. The affair, at which George Ruppert, president of the Brewery, was host to 300 sportsmen, was by far the best the writers have staged since the inception of the Neil Memorial. At the same affair, Pvt. Beau Jack received THE RING *Magazine Merit Award from Nat Fleischer, a silver and gold medal for being the outstanding active fighter in 1944.*

"Illinois scratched boxing off its blacklist in 1926, and a call went out for youngsters with itchy fists, attracting 400 amateurs. The five-night leather whirl that followed was good for $12,[illegible] at the box office and profits were used to build a cabin in a forest preserve for convalescent veterans of the first World War.

"The New York and Chicago tournaments were the first phase of the Golden Gloves. The next development was the intercity event, matching Chicago's champions with New York's. In these two areas are many centers and sub-centers. From one main point—or center—only eight champions, one in each weight class, graduate to the big fuss in Chicago or New York. Before the war, Chicago had as many as 45 centers and an original field of 23,000 boxers. One of these divisional depots, Kansas City, held 16 sub-tournaments in its bailiwick, Missouri, Kansas, and Colorado.

"In 1931, the International Golden Gloves sprang up, making its entrance with a boat load of French champions. Later came Germany, Ireland, Poland and Italy. In 1937 the Old World pooled its fistic resources and sent a group to Chicago which tied 4 to 4. Chicago won in 1938, 5 to 3, but Europe triumphed by the same score in 1939. Then came a 4 to 4 deadlock in 194[illegible] after which the series was suspended.

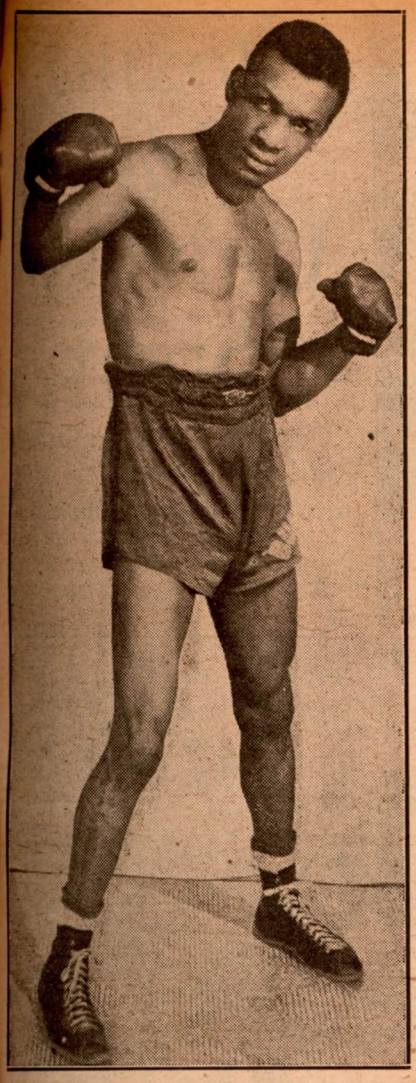
"Golden Gloves serves a triple purpose: (1) Well-supervised competition for young men who like contact sports; (2) Wholesome recreation for thousands of fans, and (3) Raising substantial sums for established charities.

"The Golden Gloves' arteries now reach as far south as the Gulf of Mexico, north to the Canadian border, west to the Pacific Coast and east to the Atlantic. From a humble start in a Chicago hall, the Golden Gloves has become a nation-wide million-dollar enterprise, with all profits going to charity."

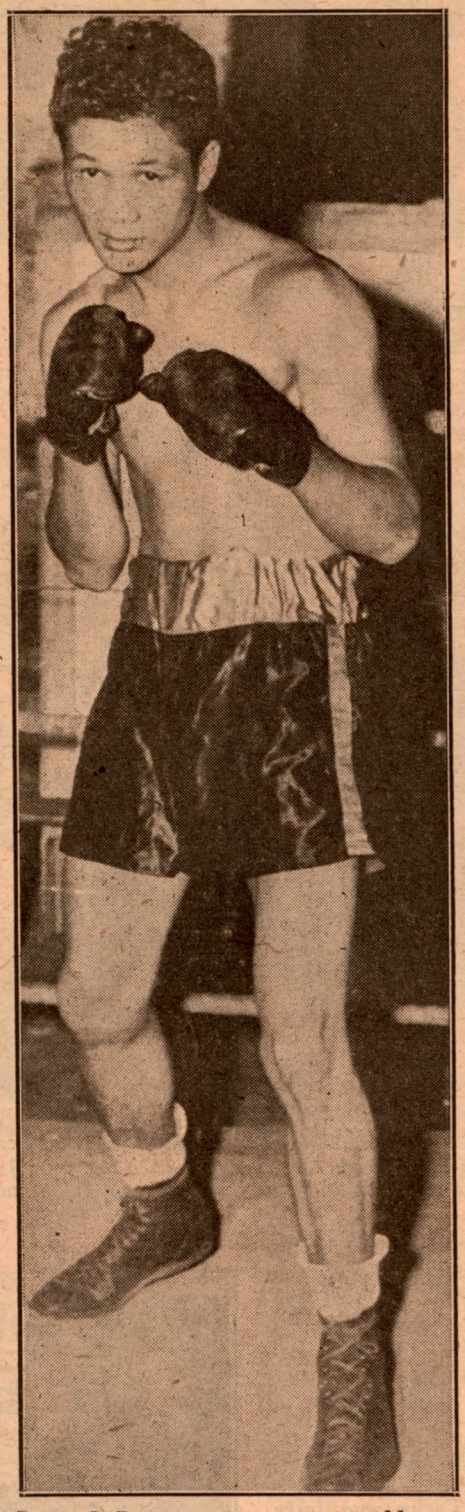
* * *

THE appointment of Lt. Col. Eddie Eagan, former Rhodes Scholar and A.E.F. champion, to the post of boxing commissioner and his subsequent choice as chairman by his colleagues has met with hearty approval by the New York sports scribes because, for the first time since the sport was legalized by the legislature, a boxer has been placed *(Continued on page 42)*

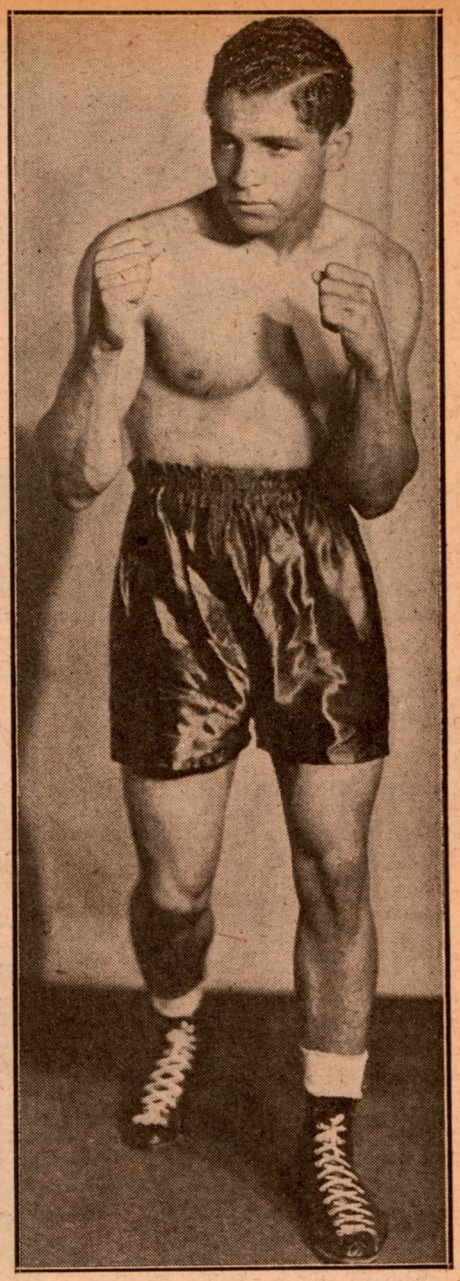
MASTERS *in the* ART *of* FISTICUFFS



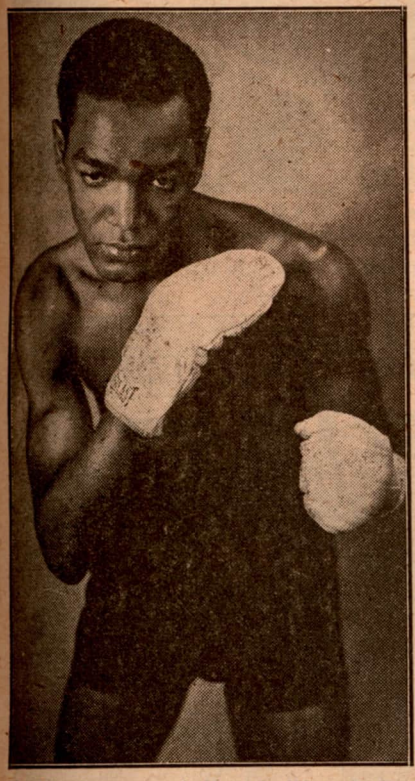
Kid Bururu, lightweight champion of Havana.



Bernard Docusen, seventeen-year-old undefeated New Orleans Filipino, Southern lightweight champion, who has been earning purses of $2,000 for six-round main events in New Orleans. He is managed by Whitey Esneault and Broadway Johnny Cox.

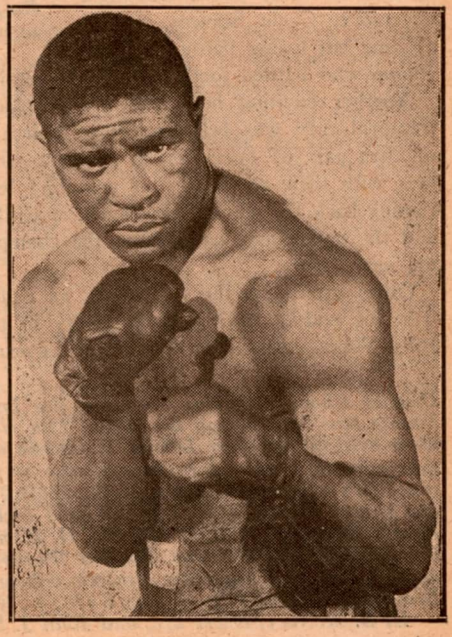


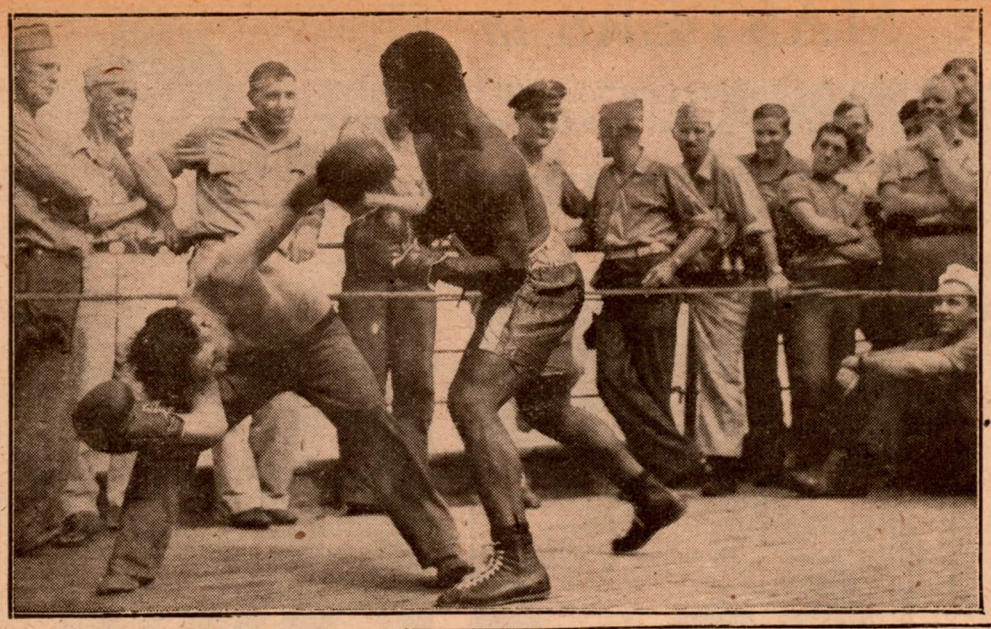
Chico Rosa, a promising featherweight battler from Honolulu, who is a member of the U. S. Army stationed in California. This twenty-year-old youngster was a sensation in Hawaiian rings.



Hankin Barrows of British West Indies, holder of the Panama welterweight title.

Bob Garner (right), Louisville light-heavy, who lost only two fights in 1944 out of fourteen starts, his only setback being with top-ranking Lloyd Marshall.





Boxing *the* Universal Sport

On Land and at Sea, It Furnishes Our Service Men With the Best Entertainment

By HARRY DWYER
THE RING'S *Navy Correspondent*

Johnny Owens, light-heavyweight boxing champion of Nevada (right), slugging it out with Francis Whelihan at a boxing show aboard a transport.

Ralph Mintz (right) waiting to receive one from Jesse Jones in a hot scrap on a transport. The service men seem to be enjoying the fight, one of many staged while en route to the battle fronts.

BOXING is the universal sport. Like baseball, it is carried on wherever Uncle Sam's fighting warriors are located. On land and on sea, in U.S. camps and in the far off jungles, on transports carrying our fighting men to the battlefields of Europe and Asia, in the icy regions of Greenland, Baffin's Bay, Iceland and Alaska—the glove sport holds the upper hand in morale building and entertainment. When it comes to thrilling bouts, however, one must hand it to the Navy lads who battle away from the drop of the hat.

In one of the best battles of his pugilistic career, Ralph Buesing, hard hitting heavyweight from Camp Endicott, renewed his onslaught with leather and annexed the heavyweight title for the second time in as many years. Buesing's adversary, Clyde Stevens, fought a game but losing battle with the champ who battled tooth and nail to retain his coveted honor.

Another exciting bout which took place on the camp intramural card was between Oscar Peirce and Bill Chapman, another pair of heavyweight sluggers who thrilled the 1200 fans with their adept way of pounding leather into flesh and coming back for more. Peirce's heftier wallops won the decision and the opportunity of meeting the champ, Ralph Buesing, in the near future.

Other events on the card were as follows: Harry Reeves won the nod over Don Montgomery in the 150 pound class. Billy Simms took a decision from Lavern Carlos, and Jerry

District Champs—Shown here are the boys who "surprised" boxing fans by winning the recent 12th Naval District tournament held on Treasure Island. The scene was photographed in the cabin of Commodore Boone, who is presenting the Commandant's trophy to Carmen Barth, AMM 2/c, boxing instructor and coach. Others (from left to right) include Comdr. Patrick Henry, Executive Officer; Douglas H. Elwood, PR 2/c; Coach Barth, Commodore Boone, Eugene "Pinky" Mitchell, RM 3/c, and Lt. Roy W. Thompson, Athletic Officer. Back row: Arthur Brown, AOM 3/c; John Rynne, S 1/c; V. R. Motley, AMM 3/c; H. B. McNary, AMM 2/c, and John J. Smith, AMM 1/c.

Fazekas, 138 pounder, won in his setto with Peter Vacchini. Bill Reid clouted his way to victory over Bill Vater in the 165 pound class.

* * *

BILLY SIMMS, carrying dynamite in his upholstered mittens, battled his way to a win over Bippy Frank in the second indoor boxing show of 1944-45, held at Camp Endicott before a capacity crowd of fans who turned out for the slugfests.

Eight bouts featured the program which held the spectators spellbound all through the evening's entertainment. In the semi-final event, Spiro Lekandis of NCTC proved too powerful for Teddy Reformat, in a 120 pound contest with the NCTC scrapper coming out on the lion's end of the honors.

Jack Gaynor, NCTC, took the 130 pound affair from Archie Tyler of Sun Valley, while Fred Tilireco of Sun Valley reciprocated in his melee with Gene Wilson of NCTC.

In the 135 pound class, Peter Vacchini of Sun Valley pulled the right trick out of the bag and won the duke over Tom McNally of NCTC. Larry Jarvis, NCTC, 150 pounder, had too much stuff for Stewart Heiner of the same place, and came home under the wire to win the decision.

Joe Dias, NCTC, carrying 140 pounds of fighting spirit, earned the decision over his shipmate, Gerry Vayekas, also of NCTC; Joe Henry, 135 pound scrapper, won in his fisticuffing match over Chuck White.

Herb Levy, of NCTC, and scrapping in the 155 pound division, fought his way to a win over Harry Reeves, and Frank Marshall, tipping the Fairbanks at 165 pounds, punched out a victory in his bout with Basil Willsey.

George Martin, king of the New England seabees and fighting champion of Camp Endicott, ran into a lot of trouble when he clashed with Ray "Sugar" Robinson in a hard fought tussle at the Boston Garden before some 8500 fans. A deep cut over Martin's eye in the seventh, plus a visit to the canvas, caused the referee to stop the contest and give Sugar the award on a TKO decision.

For seven rounds, the scrappy seabee turned on the heat, with the sailor giving Robinson a lot of trouble with his style of throwing them, rocking Robinson several times, before Sugar got the right range and let go with his heavy artillery and gave the spectators a sight of what made him the duration welterweight champion.

* * *

IN one of the most spectacular fight programs staged at a naval establishment, boxers from the Newport Training Center and the squad from Quonset Naval Air Station squared off before a huge gathering. As the final event on the card was called, the squads were deadlocked and only the timely winning of Newport's heavyweight, George Hubert, gave the Newport sluggers the honors.

Carrying 185 pounds of avoirdupois against his opponent's 180 pounds, Hubert, who hails from Wilmington, Del., downed Tex Wilburn from San Antonio, Tex., for two counts of nine, one in the first and the other in the second round. A wicked left used with dynamic force, spelled doom for the Texas entry who went out fighting.

A foul in the third round, saved the day for Fred Shorter, Washington, who carried the fistic melee to Jack Lewis of Quonset, but went down on a foul.

A close lightweight scrap was fought between Al Carter, of Quonset, and Bill Canizzaro, of Atlantic City, N. J., with the Quonset scrapper playing his potent left to the dismay of the Newport scrapper who finished second best.

Mike Damico, welterweight from Meadville, Pa., and Santos Basulda of Quonset, furnished the fireworks of the program when they slam banged each other from bell to bell to the delight of the fans who gave them a resounding cheer when they left the ring with the Meadville boy carrying the bacon for the scrap.

Hugh Langford, welterweight of Quonset, traveled like a blue streak in his leather argument with Chet Brown, Pittsburg, Kan., and walked off with a well earned decision, the Kansas scrapper being unable to catch up with his speedy opponent.

A power driven right that carried the sleep producer, ended the festivities for Willie Harmon, middleweight from Quonset, in the second heat of his scrap with Frank Maxwell, 160, of Baltimore. In hanging the blackout curtain over Harmon, Maxwell scored his sixth KO since coming to Newport.

A cut sustained when his mouthpiece tangled with his lip scored a TKO for Charlie Crenshaw, light-heavyweight of Quonset, in the initial round of his leather argument with Russ Weaver of New York City. On the advice of the doctor, the bout was stopped and Crenshaw was given the award.

Officials for the ring card were CSp(A) Summerville, former intercollegiate boxing champion was referee; Judges, Zambetti and Dan Garamella; Bert Quettrochi, timer.

* * *

JOE DUPONT, former Chicago City, Illinois State, National and International 126 pound boxing champion, gave the fight fans at Norfolk Training Center a glimpse of how a champion acts in the ring when he stepped around the enclosure in his bout with Dale LaBounty, Indiana, and copped the duke, while hundreds of ardent fans cheered lustily, at the weekly smoker held in the Main Gymnasium.

Six other bouts featured the card, all of which proved to be the appetite whetter to the hungry fans who turned out for the slugfests. Five of the bouts went to a decision, and one resulted in a draw.

Winners of the bouts were presented with War Bonds donated by the Welfare and Recreation Department of the Center. The losers received War Stamps. The musical program was furnished by the NTS band.

Dan Urtnowski, Long Island, N. Y., and Oscar Ott, Mobile, Ala., a pair of middleweights went through a fast bout with Urtnowski coming through as the winner.

James Smith, welterweight from Bussey, Ia., copped the decision over Charles Babine of Gloucester, Mass.

George Guthiel, Great Neck, L.I., and Frank Fifer, Carbondale, Pa., clashed in a 150 pound bout, with Guthiel copping the duke.

Robert Collins, 155 pounds, from St. Louis, Mo., drove a hard bargain to gain the nod over Roy Chapman of Boston, Mass.

William Beaman, 165, from Elsmore, Kan., and Ralph Smith, of Boston, Mass., stepped through a fast fisticuff event to gain an even-steven decision.

Gene Jesowski, heavyweight of Scranton, Pa., took the measure of George Graves, Tampa, Fla. Both scrappers tipped the beam at 200 pounds.

Battling their way from near obscurity over highly favored competition, the Alameda Air Station boxing team added further laurels to the NAS sport record by annexing the Twelfth Naval District tournament and coming home with the Commandant's trophy.

Conceded "small chance" by Bay region followers of sock, the Alameda Station scrappers went into the tourney with few rooters, to emerge the toast of the Navy in their area. To a man, they bore out the faith of their coach, Carmen Barth, AMM 2/c, who prophesied "surprises" before the contests got underway.

Copping five out of 15 bouts in the finals, in which 11 teams participated, the boys from NAS, particularly in the novice group, proved their earlier wins in the elimination were not "flukes," by running up 54 points to win the tournament.

Acclaimed the most exciting bout of the evening, with the fans on their feet throughout, Doug Elwood, a VR-2 parachute rigger 2/c, boxed the ears off Al Greamlich from Camp Parks.

Harry B. McNary, AMM 2/c, from A&R, won in the second round by a TKO over Ed Droughe from NAD Vallejo, to cop the district novice heavyweight title.

Winning by a clean knockout, Arthur Brown, AOM 3/c, of Ordnance, copped the 175-pound novice title when he finished Dan Sheridan of NFD Oakland in the second round.

In a fast-moving scrap, Juvenile Costa, S 2/c, defeated H. Gray of NFD Oakland, to win the welterweight finals. Costa is a Seaman Guard, attached to the Marine Barracks. Eugene Mitchell, Radioman 3/c, beat L. Hutson of NAD Vallejo.

LETTERS *from* *Our* READERS

YOUR editorial in the February issue of THE RING, carrying a warning to promoters and matchmakers not to work young boxers to death, should be heeded by every athletic commission member across the nation.

Those of us who are trying to protect the sport and its participants are conscious that commission rules are being openly flouted. The very instances you cite are proof of this since the states concerned have very specific regulations regarding the interim between bouts.

Here in Michigan, promoters and matchmakers know that these rules will not be eased to permit them to fill out their cards. But just the same, we are continuing to exercise more than ordinary caution in these days of talent scarcity to prevent overzealousness on the part of promoters and matchmakers from resulting in serious consequences.

As you properly point out, correction lies with the commissions themselves. They have the rules on their books and apparently are not enforcing them.

In this connection, I was recently queried by a radio sports announcer in Philadelphia, Tom Moorehead, Station WFIL, regarding my opinion about a boxing "czar." I took the trouble to answer him at some length because I am firmly convinced that any ills boxing is suffering, outside of the depletion of outstanding fighters, can be laid at the doors of the athletic commissions. They have the power to correct any abuses. It is their responsibility. You may be interested in the complete text of my answer, so I'm enclosing it along with the letter of inquiry.

* * *

HERE is Commissioner Hettche's answer to the query of Mr. Moorehead in which Mr. Moorehead cites many abuses which he believes can be eliminated by the appointment of a Boxing Czar:

In replying to your inquiry regarding my opinion on the need for a boxing "czar," I would first like to express my thoughts on several of the instances you cite in building up your case for such a job.

The general condition of the boxing game is not good, you write. Granted, but isn't this a wartime condition aggravated by the dearth of talent and overzealousness on the part of promoters and matchmakers to eke out a living? It is a situation that certainly calls for more than ordinary attentiveness on the part of the various state athletic commissions, but hardly one that might be solved by a "czar."

You say "it is apparently not too difficult for a fighter to run out on a contract." The posting of a forfeit by the contestants, such as is required here in Michigan in any important match, successfully eliminates this possibility. It is also one of the rules of the Michigan State Athletic Board of Control that "any contestant absenting himself from a contest or exhibition in which he has signed or has been signed by his duly licensed manager to appear, without being previously excused by the Commissioner or his representative, will be automatically suspended."

If such a suspension would be uniformly respected in the other states, there would be no running out on contracts. The by-laws of the National Boxing Association of America, which has a membership of some 40 state and municipal athletic commissions specify that "the membership shall . . . refuse to permit any person or persons so reported to compete in any boxing contest in the State, Province or Territory under their jurisdiction until such time as the period of suspension shall have expired or the order of revocation, fine or suspension has been set aside by the Commission, Board or Body entering the original order."

* * *

YOU cite a case, saying that Ray (Sugar) Robinson ran out on a contract in Philadelphia and fought in Michigan. The facts are at variance with this statement. Robinson signed a contract calling for a fight in Philadelphia on March 1, 1943. This contract stipulated that "all boxers must weigh in at noon the day of the contest at Commission office." Subsequent to signing this contract, Robinson signed another to fight Jake LaMotta in Detroit on February 26. I could not conscientiously prevent Robinson from participating in any contest here on or about February 26 because he was not scheduled to appear in Philadelphia until noon on March 1, a performance which he could obviously comply with, if he participated here on February 26.

The posting of forfeit money in Philadelphia would have restrained Robinson from agreeing to the earlier match here which would obviously violate the boxing regulations of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania which prevent a boxer from having two bouts within five days. Further, if Pennsylvania followed the Michigan practice of requiring the participants in all important events to report for training five days before the contest, the February 26th date would have been out of the question. Another sidelight on that particular case was the fact that the Attorney General's office of the State of Michigan ruled that the Philadelphia contract was not valid.

"Many fighters," you write, "are physically unfit and this is sometimes known to some of the boxing commissions. But while a boxer may be turned down by one state commission, he can, without too much trouble, pass a physical in another state." As I said before, this situation calls for unceasing vigilance on the part of the athletic commissions, and is not a condition, in my opinion, that could be corrected either with uniform examining rules or the administrations of a "top man."

You cite two instances: that of Harry Bobo who failed an eye test in Philadelphia, but subsequently fought in Ohio, and "Slugger" White who fought in several states with a glass eye until California caught up with him on his second visit there. The answer remains the same as in the foregoing paragraph: closer supervision.

* * *

GO back to the case of John Henry Lewis. He won the light-heavyweight title from Bob Olin, in St. Louis, on October 31, 1935, and fought in 56 matches up to and including that with Joe Louis for heavyweight championship of the world on January 5, 1939. Yet, at the time of that last fight, Lewis was almost totally blind in one eye, and, by his own admission later, had suffered from faulty vision through the entire period of his title bouts.

He was passed by the New York Commission for his bout with Louis, but when he signed to meet Dave Clark here in Detroit on March 31 of that year, I demanded that he submit to a thorough test of his eyes to uphold or set at rest widespread rumors that he was half-blind. Our examinations disclosed that Lewis with his left eye alone could not read even headline print in a newspaper; that he could not tell the number of fingers held at a distance of 18 inches; and that he could scarcely distinguish between light and dark. Our decision was supported by the British authorities when Lewis later went to London to meet Len Harvey. The British Board of Boxing Control refused to sanction the match because of his defective vision.

You advocate a "Judge Landis" for boxing, believing that with a "czar" running the game, no fighters or managers would be flip enough to run out, or attempt to run out on a contract; and that the physically unfit would be prevented from sneaking into the ring. If the various state athletic commissions and the National Boxing Association have failed to achieve this, I don't, for the life of me see how a "czar" could do it. For one thing, certain states have consistently refused to respect the suspensions of other states; they have refused to have anything to do with the N.B.A. Is it logical to assume that their attitude to a "czar" would be any different?

A "Judge Landis" in baseball is one thing, and an arbiter with similar authority over boxing is quite another. There is no similarity in the control of the two sports. Organized baseball is a business engaged in by corporations or "clubs," subject only to such federal and state controls as are other corporations or individually operated businesses.

Because of its tremendous investment in physical properties, talent and good will, the infamous "Black Sox" deal forced major league baseball to regain and hold public confidence by providing itself with an all powerful, impartial authority.

But baseball's "czar" is concerned with a highly organized business; he is responsible only to businesses paying his salary; and his problems are comparatively simple, viewed in the light of boxing's complexity.

Boxing is national and international in scope. It is directly controlled and supervised by the states themselves; it operates under state law in most cases; and—as is the case in Michigan—everyone connected with the sport—boxers, ring officials, promoters, matchmakers, seconds, booking agents, managers, announcers and examining physicians—is licensed by the state to bring all within the controlling influence of the state athletic commission.

I am pardonably proud of Michigan's boxing law which, first written and enacted in 1919, was amended at my insistence in 1939 to embody the best features of boxing laws of other states, many of which were improved upon to meet changing conditions. The new law provided for the licensing of every individual working in the ring, officiating at a boxing contest, handling a boxer or promoting a boxing contest. Infringement of the law and the rules and regulations of the athletic commissions calls for suspensions, license revocations and/or fines. The ever present threat of license revocation is usually sufficient to keep participants in line. It has proved so in Michigan; it can work equally well across the length and breadth of America.

One other point, and an important one: state athletic commissions are created by legislative act and are subject to legislative authority. There can be no division of this authority. Would it not be inconsistent, if not downright unconstitutional, for an athletic commission appointed by the governor and empowered by the laws of the state to subject itself to a higher authority residing or holding office—say in Philadelphia or Baltimore?

In creating a boxing law, the legislature provides for an athletic commission and says to it, in effect: Here is the law and the authority to enforce it; now it's up to you to maintain the purpose of the law and see that such enforcement is effected. If the law is right in the first place and its rules and regulations are sound, any breakdown in boxing within the confines of the state reflects directly on the athletic commission. If the athletic commission is not doing a sincere and honest job, boxing's weakness should be charged to it and not to boxing as such.

One other thing: to whom would the "czar" be responsible? In baseball, as I mentioned before, he is concerned with a very small and compact group. What would induce all the states to accept the authority of a a boxing "czar" as final? And what would happen if New York, for instance, would refuse to recognize him?

No, Mr. Moorehead, I cannot generally agree with you either that boxing is going to the dogs, or that the only thing that might keep it from being knocked out cold is a "Judge Landis."

The solution might better be embodied in the National Boxing Association of America, or a similar body, with 100% membership of states mutually pledged to uphold and support each other. In the final analysis, however, correction must come from the states themselves through proper laws and through conscientious supervision and control.

JOHN J. HETTCHE,
Michigan State Boxing Commissioner.

* * *

THE RING Editor agrees with Commissioner Hettche. His lengthy answer, point for point, shows a keen knowledge of international boxing. Mr. Hettche is to be congratulated on this splendid diagnosis of Boxing's abuses and the remedies. The solution of the problems, as Commissioner Hettche points out in his minute analysis, lies in proper supervision by the authorities who have been delegated by State legislation to carry out the law under which boxing is carried on in each state. If Commissions won't shut their eyes to the abuses, there will be no such abuses.

I recall clearly the case of John Henry Lewis. The Michigan State Athletic Commission took the bull by the horns and tossed out a match that meant much for Detroit. Yet New York's Commission shirked its duty to aid Promoter Mike Jacobs and passed Lewis as physically fit for his bout with Joe Louis. The result—one of the quickest knockouts in Joe Louis' career.

The greatest abuse in boxing today is that of permitting boxers to fight three or four times a week contrary to regulations and permitting boys to fight under different names in different states.

* * *

I HAVE recently returned from a two and one half years' tour of duty in the South Pacific and am now in charge of Physical Training in the Judo department at this base, teaching the younger boots all the things they should know upon contact with the enemy. I have had only one match in the past three years, although you may well imagine I keep in good condition due to the great amount of instruction I am giving daily in this department.

The last time I wrestled was for the Navy Relief in Honolulu and the house exceeded 18,000 civilians and servicemen. . . . My old friends Bob Hope and Jerry Colonna brought along Frances Langford and you may be sure a good time was had by all with Bob doing some of his extra special Looney-tics to to the great pleasure of all the boys at the show.

I want you to know too, Nat, that your magazine is actually the Sports Bible of all those servicemen in the Pacific and even copies that are years old are often passed around until page by page there is nothing left of them. I was pleasurably surprised from time to time out on Midway Island and Canton, when members of the fighting forces would bring up a magazine and ask me if I was the Bobby Bruns in the picture in their RING Magazine.

It is odd, Nat, yet so nice a feeling to watch the pleasure these many men derive from a magazine like yours. Freddie Apostoli and I were together for awhile out there and he is still there, but told me if I got back to extend his regards to you. . . . Freddie is doing a fine job and is one of the best liked men at present in the Pacific doing instructor's work.

BOBBY BRUNS, C.SP.(A),
Camp Endicott, N. Y.

* * *

IT seems ages ago when I acknowledged receipt of that lovely parcel that you mailed me. I was in Nijmegen, Holland, at the time and we were only about three miles away from the German border. It was a beautiful gift for me. Eatables, in any form, have exceptional value around these parts. My pals and I enjoyed your gift.

I have been transferred to another branch of the service. I have finally gotten something with which I am really familiar and can speak with authority. A Sports Director for the Canadian Army has been appointed and I was lucky enough to be selected as his assistant.

My present duties call for me to travel extensively through France, Belgium and Holland to select sites for which ice hockey games, basketball and boxing can be used. A big sports program is being formed whereby various units of the Canadian Army will participate and eventually Inter-Allied competitions will be held in all sports in post-war programs to determine the champion of all the Allied armies.

My specialty will be boxing, but at the present moment I am doing a bit of everything. Transport is provided wherever I wish to go.

But why bore you with these details? It is nice to know that I am still remembered by the people I don't want to forget and I deeply appreciate your letters, cigars and other things you have sent.

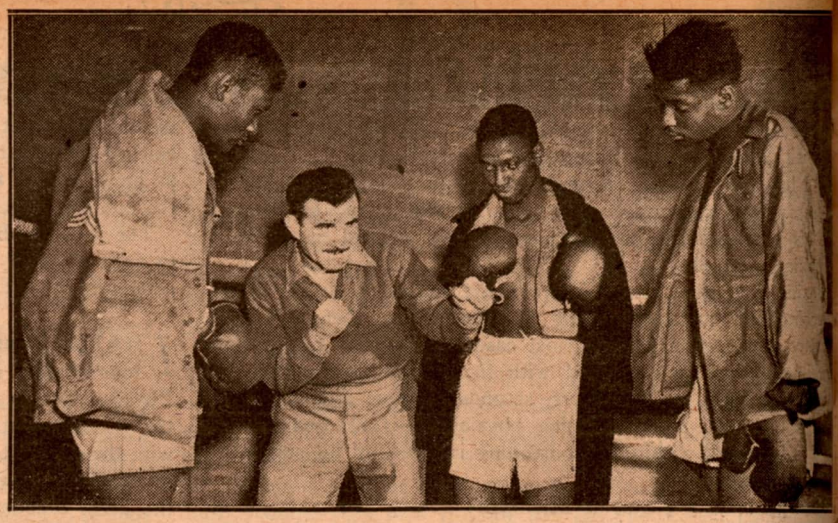
We can be thankful that we have our health and are still alive. That's something to brag about when one has been over here as long as I have, and with so many of our comrades having made the supreme sacrifice.

EDDIE BORDEN,
With the Canadian Army Overseas.

TIME OUT *for* BOXING

Soldiers who keep the supplies flowing for the Army, Navy, and Air Corps in Italy, are keen followers of the fistic sport—Fidel La Barba helps.

By T/5 DAVID L. MEYER



Members of the Peninsular Base Section's boxing team get a few pointers from Fidel La Barba, former world flyweight champion, Somewhere in Italy. Left to right—Sgt. Walter Speight, Jr., Lake Village, Ark.; Sgt. Fidel La Barba; Pvt. Herman N. Johnson, Chester, Pa., and Cpl. Robert Mankin, Richmond, Va. The base where these boys are is the important one for the Fifth Army and U. S. Air Corps in Italy.

PENINSULAR BASE HEADQUARTERS, ITALY—"The job of keeping those supplies rolling to the front lines comes first. We train when we find the time, but on Friday nights you'll find us in the ring. Win or lose, the fellows know we do our best."

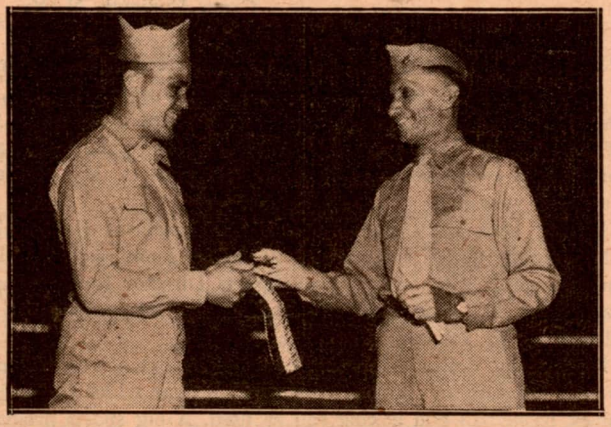
Thus said Sgt. Walter Speight, Jr., of Lake Village, Ark., manager of Peninsular Base Section's 15-man boxing team that takes on all comers from the more experienced Army's Mobile Boxing Units. Referee of the matches, which are held before "standing room only" houses weekly, is Sgt. Fidel La Barba of the Air Corps, who retired undefeated flyweight champion of the world in 1927.

Speight's attitude is typical of the men in the service at this base. He likes to box, never had the chance to do much of it in civilian life. The Army gave him his chance and he won the 1941 light-heavyweight championship of the 9th Cavalry Regiment at Fort Reilly, Kans. Now, in his present unit, which is one of many of the Peninsular Base Section, important Service and Supply organization for Fifth Army and for the ground forces of the United States Air Corps and Navy in Italy, he has very little time for ring training.

Speight has an important and difficult job to do. He's hatch foreman of a Port Battalion. It's his duty to see that the supplies are landed safely and swiftly so that the flow of supplies to the front never stops. Only when that job is done and off duty time comes around does Sgt. Speight turn to the sport he loves best. He puts on the gloves, comes into the ring, and never fails to put up a good fight.

Pfc. Jiminez U.S.M.C. Wins Central Pacific Title

By MARINE STAFF SERGEANT JACK A. GERTZ



Pfc. Louis Jiminez awarded the trophy emblematic of the Central Pacific area light-heavyweight championship by Col. Lee Brown, USMC, at Hawaii.

FLEET MARINE FORCE TRANSIENT CENTER, OAHU, T.H.—Stepping into the ring before thousands of servicemen of all branches that thronged the outdoor arena as he was awarded the Central Pacific Area 1944-45 light-heavyweight boxing championship belt, proved to be one of the toughest tasks for Marine Private First Class Louis Jiminez of Hayward, Calif. The presentation, which included a silver glove chain charm, a red, white and blue belt and a large silver plated waist buckle with the inscription, "Fourteenth Naval District Athletic Association 1944-1945 Light-heavyweight Boxing Champion," was made during a weekly card here by Marine Colonel Lee H. Brown of Washington, D. C., Commanding Officer.

As the 25-year-old pugilist, who has been relieved of fire department duties for a new Marine assignment, stood nervously at attention in the center of the ring, Col. Brown read the following congratulatory remarks over the loud speaker:

"Pfc. Jiminez, you won 31 bouts out of 38 fought in this area. The record you have made while representing Transient Center and the United States Marine Corps, is impressive and outstanding.

"You won the light-heavyweight championship of the Central Pacific Area by earning a decision over John Buttron on October 11, 1944.

"It is a pleasure," said the Marine Colonel, "to have you with us tonight and we wish you every success at your new station and duties.

"It gives me great pleasure," the commanding officer concluded, "to present to you this silver boxing glove, along with the Central Pacific Area 175-pound championship belt—denoting supremacy in this class. Congratulations!"

Pfc. Jiminez, whose home is in Hayward, Calif., is a crafty boxer, who was a favorite with the fight fans around San Francisco in the late thirties.

Prior to enlisting on August 18, 1943, he made an enviable ring record. He was crowned California's Golden Gloves middleweight champion in 1938, weighing 160 pounds.

His three brothers, Henry, Seref and Joseph, are in the service.

The Marine Transient Center here is a popular scene of weekly boxing shows for servicemen representing all branches. The cards are under the auspices of the 14th Naval District Athletic Association and Marine First Lieutenant Adam A. Kretowicz of Keene, N. H., Fleet Marine Force Transient Center recreation officer.

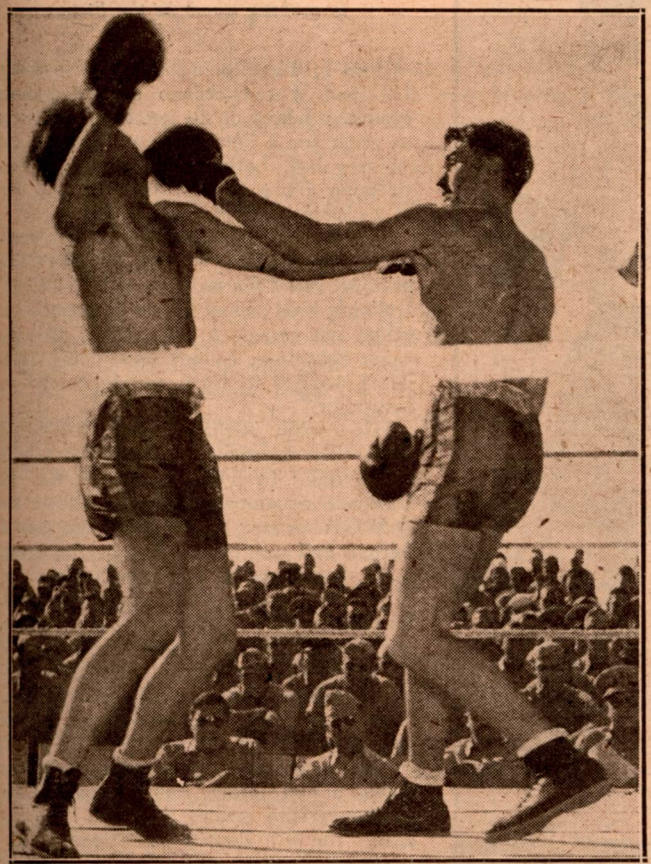
The boxing team of naval personnel, Midway Island, is shown above. Men interested in the sport are given expert tutelage by Georgie Abrams, CSp(A), USNR, Long Island, N. Y., himself a contender for the middleweight championship.

Seated, left to right: Jack Heenan, Robert Burnett, Gene Forbes, Robert Bryan, Larry Duran, and Hal Cornette.

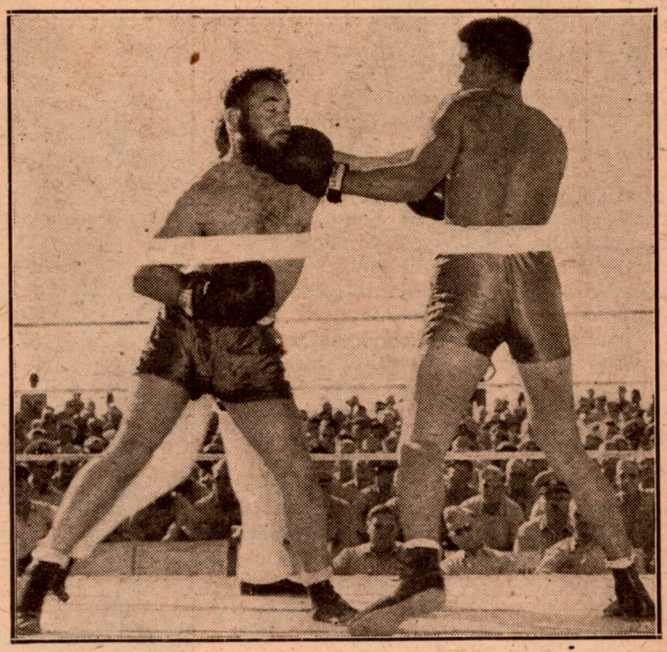
Second row, left to right: Robert Streeter, George Tomlinson, Lennie Garcia, Steve Graytak, James Taylor, Gail Gillbreath and Walter Jason.

Standing, left to right: Joe Vozdik, referee; George Abrams, trainer; Comdr. S. H. Ambrustoer, Chief of Staff; Commodore Gail Morgan, Commander of the base; Comdr. Erik Hofman, Executive Officer; Lt. Robert S. Heaman, Welfare Officer; and Wallace Krpan, referee.

WITH THE NAVY *at* MIDWAY ISLAND



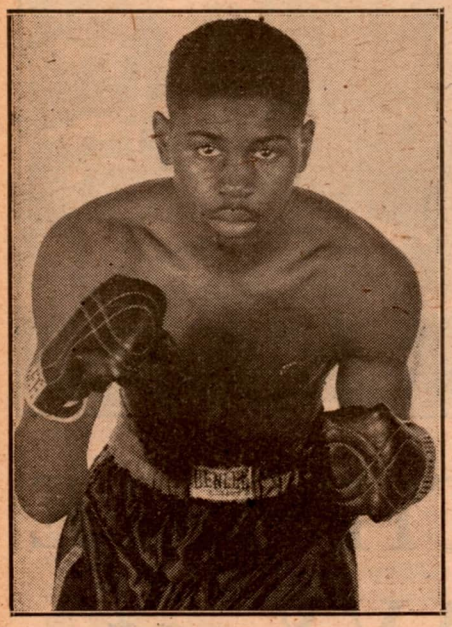
These two Marines are telling it to each other in no uncertain terms. Cpl. Gail M. Gillbreath, USMCR, Long Beach, Cal., is shown being told with a left hook to the jaw from Pfc. Steve Graytak, USMCR, Bridgeport, Conn. This was one of the bouts recently conducted as a part of the Navy Welfare Department program at Midway Island. A capacity crowd, including all hands from the Commodore of the base to the most recently arrived boot, was present to witness the fights.



A regular part of the Navy's Welfare Department program is the promotion of boxing smokers. They can be found aboard ship as well as practically every shore station. Shown above at Midway Island is Eugene Forbes, Cmlc, (CB), USNR, Everett, Wash., trading punches with Pfc. Robert Burnett, USMCR, Westona, S. D., Forbes won on a real close decision, which might be attributed to the heavy matting of beard acting as a buffer for his opponent's blows.

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Jimmy Mills, known in the Mid-West as Baby Joe Louis, who comes from Fostoria, Ohio, and is fighting in the Eastern Clubs.

JIMMY MILLS

EVERY now and then there comes to the front in boxing a youngster whose fighting qualities gain the admiration of the fight fans. They like to see him in action because of the manner in which he performs. His following soon grows and by degrees he is rated a headliner. Such a lad is Jimmy Mills, otherwise known as Baby Joe Louis, who, though he scales 145 today, is rapidly growing and is sure to be a middleweight before he is twenty.

Jimmy was born in Fostoria, Ohio, on August 6, 1927. He is one of 12 children. The Mills family moved to Warren, Ohio, when Jimmy was not quite a year old.

He was in his second year of High School, boxing at community affairs and church benefits when Al Smith, former bantamweight and now a fistic talent scout for fight manager, Steve Patton, saw the youth in action and got him to go to New York and join the pro ranks.

"That sounded more like a dream to me," confided the pleasant kid with a shy smile. "A dream I never thought would come true. First, I guessed Mr. Smith was kidding me. But I learned that he was serious."

That happened 15 months ago.

As an amateur, Mills took part in 21 contests—losing two and winning two from Tommy Gargano, who is rapidly climbing to the top as a professional. For a time, Jimmy did practically all his fighting in New Jersey, where he is a big attraction. But now he's treating New York fans with his skillful brand of boxing.

Up to the time of this writing—since turning pro in August, 1934—he has participated in 16 ring engagements. His latest victim was Lew Perez.

Smith, his trainer, daily drills the boy in the art of scientific boxing at Stillman's Gym, where Jimmy does his training.

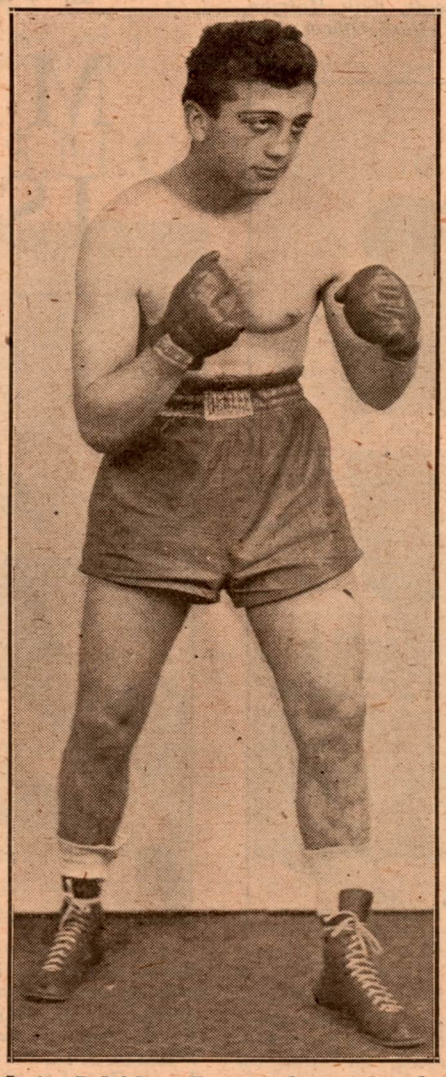
Mills is under the management of Angelo Pucci and Steve Patton.

* * *

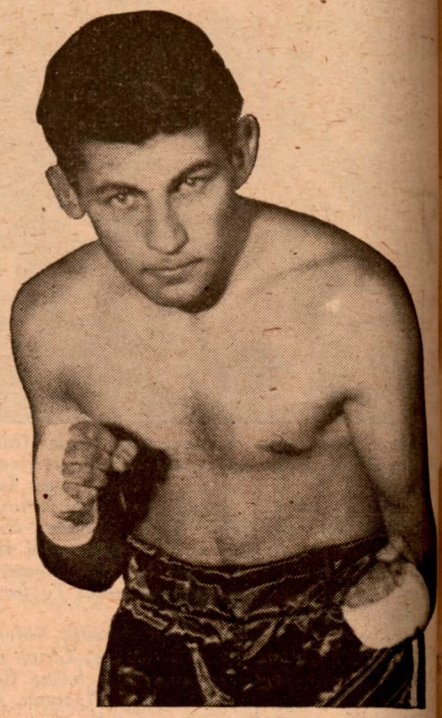
PAT GIORDANO

CANADA has sent a number of good boxers to make their fortune in this country, the latest of the top notchers being Johnny Greco. But some pretty good boys preceded Johnny and made good in the States. One of the lads now performing in the Metropolitan area who looks like an exceedingly fine prospect, is Pat Giordano, an accomplished fighter who has everything necessary to enable a pugilist to reach the heights. His style is a pleasing one and New York fight fans have dubbed him with the OK sign.

The hustle-bustle of New York City, with its vastness, at first frightened and overawed Pat when he made his first trip to the big town, but he now hopes to carve out for himself a niche in the prize ring in the Big City. And sure enough, in his quiet but resourceful manner, Pat Giordano is patiently and methodically accomplishing it.



Irving Palefsky, a Bronx welterweight, who looms as an excellent prospect.



Pat Giordano, Canadian welterweight, who is making good in the States.

Born in Toronto, Canada, on November 11, 1923, Pat Giordano graduated from grammar school at the age of 14, and went to work for a butcher as meat cutter and delivery boy. Later he took a job as fur-stretcher for a furrier. His next job was at a cleaning and pressing shop.

"I never had an idea of becoming a fighter," related Pat. "Fact is, I didn't like fighting. All I wanted was to be left alone. Bullying kids picked on me, tormented me, called me names. I did nothing about it, didn't fight them. I didn't know how to fight, but I decided to learn and looked for an instructor."

His cousin Richard Pape, who'd had some ring experience, induced Pat to take up boxing. In 1940, when he was 18, Giordano accompanied his relative to the Y.M.C.A. where Pat donned the padded mittens and received his first boxing lesson.

A short time later, Pape entered Pat in the amateurs. After winning three fights, Giordano turned pro. He wanted money, not medals. But he found, when he had licked several good boys, that competition in his division was practically nil. He therefore turned to the promotional end of boxing.

"After running three amateur boxing shows at the Trinity Square Boxing Club, with surprising success," related the young man, "the fire department closed it, condemning the place as a fire trap. So, under direction of Jack Allen, I returned to the ring, winning ten bouts and fighting two draws.

"Father Fullerton, R.C.A.F. chaplain and head of the C.Y.O. in Canada," Pat went on to relate, "advised me to trek to New

(Continued on page 43)

PARATROOPERS BOAST *of* BRIGHT HEAVY PROSPECT

By SGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

TACOMA, WASH., the city that gave birth to Middleweight Champion Freddie Steele, boasts now of another ring luminary, Pvt. Lee Croft, a hard-hitting young heavyweight, who is following in the footsteps of his father.

Young Croft, a paratrooper in the United States Army, has had only four fights since turning professional, but in those four bouts and in previous amateur battles, he demonstrated a murderous right hand, plus a stock of heart and courage. Lee, whose real name is Bliss, comes from a family that is seasoned with fistic lore. His father, H. W. Croft, was amateur heavyweight champion of the Pacific Coast. That was forty years ago. The elder Croft, who is now sheriff of Pierce County, Wash., later turned pro, acquired the ring name of Lee Croft, and in 1910, sailed to England, where he boxed in exhibitions with Bombardier Wells and Sam Langford.

Pvt. Lee Croft, who took the name of Lee from his dad, can well be described as a chip off the old block. He is 23 years old, is sturdily built at 185 pounds, and is six feet tall. Young Croft looks very much like his father. In fact, if his father was a few years younger, the pair could pass as twin brothers.

* * *

PVT. CROFT, who joined the armed forces in April, 1942, first picked up boxing as a member of the Smyrna Air Base team. He won the Southeast A.A.U. championship and entered the National A.A.U. tournament at Boston in 1943. In the national tournament, Croft was eliminated by Freddie Schott, to whom he lost a close decision. Croft's fight with Schott was only his eighth start, and Schott, as an amateur, had already engaged in more than thirty bouts.

Croft's decision to turn professional came somewhat prematurely. Last July, he was in New Jersey, was bankrupt, and needed some money to get home. Too self-reliant to wire home for the cash, he decided to earn some dough with his fists. He got a bout on a card at Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark. His opponent was Joe Thomas, whom he flattened in two rounds, and for this stint, he received $50, minus five for the New Jersey license. His next try was a main event in which he kayoed Texas Joe Dundee in round one at Charlotte, N. C.

Since stopping Dundee, Croft has been with the paratroopers overseas in England and France. He had two fights at the Red Cross recreational center, Rainbow Gardens, in London, knocking out Cpl. Al Pearson, a Los Angeles Negro, in two rounds, and losing a decision to Ernie Saurland. The latter, who is from Pittsburgh, Pa., is a former sparmate of Billy Conn.

* * *

TRANSFERRING to the paratroopers to become a test jumper, Pvt. Croft was stationed at Camp Mackall, N. C. He met pretty Miss Nellie Bost of Statesville, N. C., and they were married in February of last year. When Croft entered the Carolinas Golden Gloves tournament at Charlotte, N. C., his mother traveled all the way from Tacoma, so that she could be at the ringside to see her son win in the finals.

In capturing the Carolinas crown, Croft won a chance to compete in the big Golden Gloves tourhament at Ridgewood Grove in New York City, in March of last year. He drew as his opponent in the New York tournament, Sal Marabito, Eastern scholastic heavyweight champion, by whom he was outpointed. Marabito had been undefeated in ninety-one fights.

Croft has no false illusions about his boxing career. He realizes that the resin trail is an extremely difficult path to traverse. But he's a serious young man, and he's earnest in his aspiration. If earnestness alone could carry him to the top, he'd be on that pinnacle right now.

"My desire is to be one of the big ten heavyweights," he said. "After the Allies win the war, I will devote all my time to the pursuit of my boxing career. I'm just a green novice and so there's a lot about boxing that I must learn before I can reach my goal. But I'm going to work hard, and I'm going to learn all that I can."

Pvt. Lee Croft, U. S. Army Paratrooper who is one of the outstanding heavyweights in the armed forces.

Lee is a versatile athlete. Prior to entering the service, he was a tackle on the Pacific Lutheran College football team. He was Northwest diving champion and was an amateur wrestler.

Croft's managerial interests are handled by Jack Connor, a veteran in the fight game, who, during past years, handled such fighters as Eddie K.O. Roberts and Freddie Steele. Connor managed Steele after the death of Dave Miller, who was Freddie's original manager and closest friend.

"Steele was a fine boxer," Croft commented. "He had the most marvelous footwork of any fighter I ever saw."

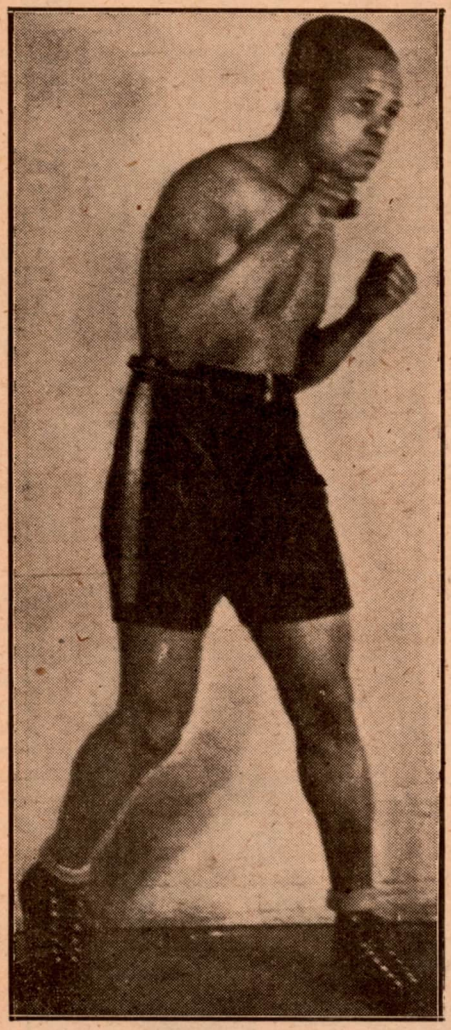
It's no hidden secret that Croft hopes he might some day emulate Steele in wearing the royal purple of a ring king.

Croft is one of several sturdy heavyweights who have been spotted by fistic experts like Gene Tunney, Tom Heeney, Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis and Steve Hamas as lads who if properly developed and trained by men who know the game thoroughly, may make the grade in the post war period, as pros.

The FIGHTING WILDCAT

That's What Billy Conn Dubbed Jesse Puente, Star Lightweight Who Accompanied Him on His ETO Tour in Europe— Stories About 8th Air Force Boxers

By PFC. MARK FANNON



Pfc. Herbie Williams of New Orleans, USSTAF lightweight king, and outstanding boxer among service men.

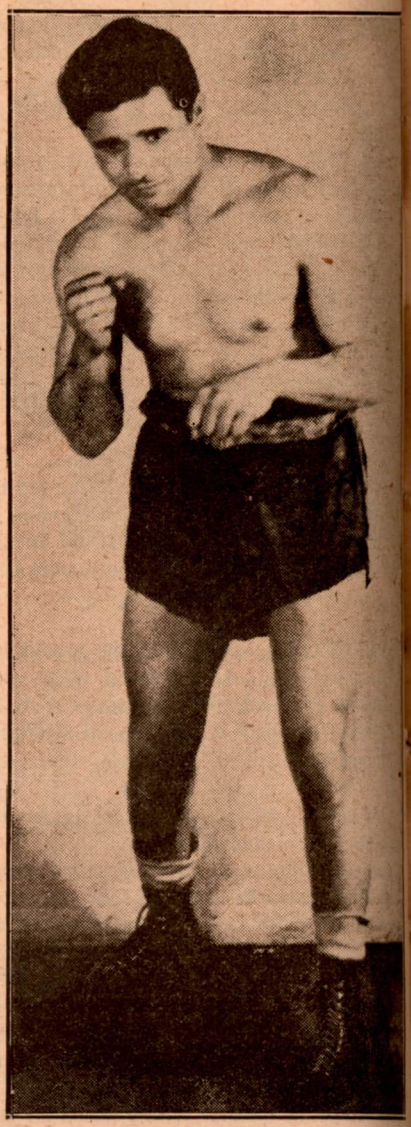
JESSE PUENTE may not be the best lightweight in the world but he surely is one of the most dependable. Puente isn't the type to ask who his opponent is or where he fights. He just likes the thrill of the ring. Every fight fan who has seen him at the Rainbow Corner in ETO fights will tell you that.

If he liked easy opponents he surely wouldn't have taken on Herbie Williams on three hours' notice, in the U. S. S. T. A. F. Championships, because Jesse is not in the best of shape and Williams is poison to the lightweights over here in England where both are stationed.

But the soft-spoken, likeable Jesse is like that. He gives his best come what may. His win over Williams goes down an epic of army boxing.

Here was a good entry for the Eighth Air Force to put in the U.S. S.T.A.F. championships. But was he good enough to overcome Herbie Williams, considered the best in the ETO—a lad who wowed them at Rainbow Corner and had received considerable publicity.

In his first match he flattened Chuck Long, 9th AF entrant, in 1 heat. He looked good. All other entries eliminated, Jesse was ready for the final test for the title against Williams. Jesse was the unknown and not considered a threat to Herbie, but even so a small group of friends put up 25 pounds that Jesse would take the banner. They lost their money after a battle that had them talking for days.



Pvt. Jesse Puente of California, the 8th AF lightweight champion.

In the first two frames, Jesse looked like a sure winner. He was hitting valuable shots to the body, while Herbie was missing too much. At the end of the first and second heats, the 8th AF men were showing each other the "OK" sign. They were in. Jesse thought he was "in" himself, as he later told us, saying he even thought of coasting through the third. Punching to the body is not as spectacular as to the face and some judges do not see the value of this type of fighting. But the lads who are on the receiving end of these blows, wish the judges could sample a few.

The reason why Jesse pleases the fans so much, is because he can take it and give it, and has never been seen to go into a clinch. Why should he, for when he has his opponent that close, he really can do the damage. Infighting is his meat. He crowds them, leans on them—punching, punching, punching!

No one seemed to notice Jesse before he met Jerry Pecararo. These two wildcats hit each other with everything but the stool. Jesse, the stronger and heavier, was too much for game Pecararo. No one who saw that match will ever forget it. After that display, fans wanted more of Puente.

In his next appearance in April 1944, he beat Keith Voorhees for the Eighth Air Force lightweight championship before General Jimmy Doolittle. This was another swell match with Jesse crowding and trying to corner Keith, but Voorhees played the elusive role, jabbing and dancing around. It looked for a while as though Jesse would be outpointed before he could get going. But in the final heat, Puente poured in the leather to clinch the decision.

Jesse had 60 fights before entering the army and just before his induction, he won the Golden Gloves championship of San Francisco in 1942. He is 21 years old.

Jesse, who is with the Engineers in the 8th AF, toured the ETO with the Billy Conn troupe, giving exhibitions with Bobby Quinn, Cleveland lightweight. Conn has the highest praise for Jesse's ability. He says that when the war is over, the boys at home will have something to think about if Puente decides to

continue pro boxing as a profession. Jesse is one of the best fighters developed in the service. Conn dubbed Jesse, "The Fighting Wildcat."

When you meet Jesse you'd probably take him for a Spanish baggage master with his Garrison hat on. He speaks softly, is always jovial, and seems to take everything so lightly. Even between rounds, he talks back and forth to his pals at the ringside.

You want action!!!! Remember the name:—Jesse Puente, 135 pounds of swinging leather . . . !

* * *

CPL. TRINIDAD MARQUEZ, 140, Troop Carrier, of El Paso, Texas, again came in as a last minute substitute against Pfc. Herbie Williams, 138, New Orleans, La., Q.M. Service Aviation, and this time won the nod after 3 fast, hard fought rounds in a Rainbow Corner series of bouts. Marquez boxed smartly in the 1st and 2nd heats, jabbing Williams sharply with stinging left jabs. Herbie forced the issue but ran into those lefts, thrown while Marquez danced and retreated. Inside, Trinidad was just as good with a choppy left to the face. Herbie tried desperately to turn the tide in the 3rd. He took everything Marquez had to offer and punched hard with both hands. It looked for a time like Herbie would turn the tide but Marquez came back strong on the closing seconds of the battle.

Pvt. Vince Padilla, 124, Eighth Air Force, of San Bernardino, Cal., was the first lad to win the beautiful blue bathrobe with "RAINBOW CORNER LONDON" in white letters on it. He beat Cpl. Babe Labutta, Uniontown, Pa., A.S.C., 120, to chalk up his fifth straight win. Labutta did not hurt Padilla but was smart on the in-fighting and started well. Padilla was hitting hard and began to wear down the lighter Labutta. Padilla's shifting stance fooled Labutta a lot.

Pfc. Junior Lowe, 133, New Orleans, Q.M. Service Aviation, was too good for Pvt. Charles Wells, 133, Louisville, Ky., Eighth Air Force.

Wells did his best work in the second when he tried to force the fight against Lowe, a Negro, but he was too strong. Wells put up a game fight but the kid is green and needs more work against opponents of his own caliber.

Cpl. Ben Starnes, 142, Monroe, N. C., punched out his third straight win at Rainbow Corner by beating Pfc. Fred McLaurin, 144, Gary, Ind., Q.M. Service Aviation. Starnes wasted no moves and punched straight and accurate, In the third he had McLaurin, Negro, backing up and hurt from hard lefts and rights.

T/5 Paul Williamson, 180, New York City, Q.M. Service Aviation, Negro, chilled Sgt. Lee Veerkamp, 182, Greensburg, Ind., M.P., in 1:55 of the second frame. Veerkamp was floored at the sound of the gong in the first session. He was out but his seconds got him ready for the next canto. When Williamson tagged him in the second he was out for good.

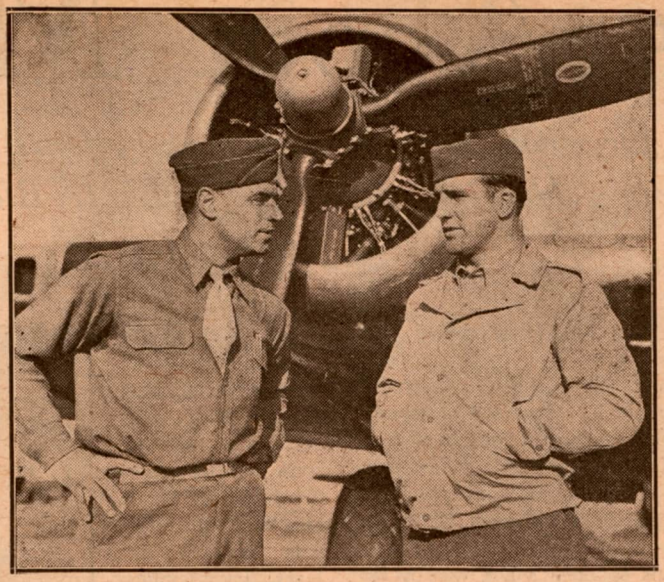
Pvt. Thomas Dean, 118, Chattanooga, Tenn., ASC, stopped Pvt. Wm. Pizzoni, 114, Hartford, Conn., in the second.

Dean, a tall skinny kid, boxed nicely and looked like a good prospect. He was doing a nice job on Pizzoni, until the Hartford lad dropped without being hit which forced Referee Marcella to halt the affair.

During the intermission some of Conn's troupe, who dropped into London on their return, were introduced to the audience. Sgt. Jimmy Wade, Pfc. Joe Lucignano, Cpl. Porky Moreno, all of the Eighth Air Force, and Cpl. Leo Matriciani, of USSTAF, were given a great reception.

These boys were with Conn for 2 months and have boxed before thousands of GI's.

* * *



Pvt. Al Simoncelli (left), San Francisco, Cal., chemical man at an Eighth Air Force base, posing with Cpl. Billy Conn. Simoncelli is a former boxer from the YMCA club of San Francisco, and fought as a heavyweight.

WHENEVER there is a sporting event in the Eighth Air Force, you are apt to see Pvt. Al Simoncelli, of the Ordance Dept., there. Boxing, in particular, catches his eye, for he has a fine background in this sport, having known the best coast athletes personally, and having Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion, as his cousin. Apostoli, by the way, is now a married man, and has been taken off of the Gunner position on a ship which saw plenty of action, to be placed in charge of boxing training of all Navy Personnel in the Pacific.

Al comes from San Francisco, Cal., where he palled around with the DeMaggio boys, "Hank" Luiscetti and many fighters. He knows Joe DeMaggio best. Many of the outstanding athletes of the states come from the North Beach Section where Al resides.

He has been in clubs, working under Bobby Andrews, Amateur Olympic champion. He has assisted him as YMCA instructor.

Simoncelli is grateful for the monthly bulletins sent by his old club, The Salesian Boys Club (CYO), in San Francisco, directed by Angelo Fusco. This club has done a great job of keeping the juvenile delinquency to a minimum in that city. These Bulletins keep the San Francisco boys in touch with each other all over the world.

When Billy Conn visited the coast while making the movie "The Pittsburgh Kid," Al had quite a talk with him. Conn said Apostoli was the toughest man he had met. Something seemed to snap inside Fred after his Conn match and he has never fought the same since. Change of style was given as one reason.

When Al found himself in the army, he was instructing the Barksdale Field, La., boxing team together with Tommy Roman, the coach. An opening came to go to Florida for a PT job, but Al preferred going overseas with his friends. Sal Guajardo, an old member of the Barksdale team, is still close to Simoncelli.

Al has aided most of the 8th Air Force boxing shows, either seconding, judging or refereeing. He can also officiate in any sport, which makes him handy to have around.

* * *

"I'M just An In-Between." That is the song that Bobby Quinn, Cleveland lightweight, of the Eighth Air Force, is singing most of the time. He's called a lightweight because he says he can make this weight, but has never done so in the rings of England. He has been fighting at around the 140 mark, which has forced him into the welterweight bracket. This is unfortunate as the welters are a tough lot.

Bobby was certain of this when he tangled with Joe Lucignano, the 8th AF and USSTAF welterweight champion. Joe has met them all and has lost but one fight. His record is very good. Besides meeting the best in this section, Quinn has spent some time with the Billy Conn troupe. Joe Lucignano and Jesse Puente were his opponents. They really give the fans a battle too. Taking a stiff one on the jaw or getting floored now and then is all in the game.

On one occasion, when Puente and Quinn were boxing an exhibition on the Billy Conn card, Puente got into a clinch and told Quinn to plant a good one on his jaw. At the proper moment, Bobby whistled across one of his straight *(Continued on page 32)*

Stories About Marines

First and Second Divisions Stage Championship Bouts in the Pacific— Kid Francis Displays Heroism After His Tank Is Blown Up by Japs

Written for THE RING *by Marine Corps Combat Correspondents*

FROM Staff Sergeant Stanford Opotowsky of New Orleans, comes the following:

Somewhere in the Pacific—Speed was the difference as Private First Class David F. Fisher of Greensburg, Pa., scored a second round technical knockout victory over Private James T. Evenson of Omemee, N. D., in the first round of the Second Marine Division elimination boxing tournament staged recently. Previously, both boys had been victorious in warm-up competition.

Fisher, weighing 174 pounds to his opponent's 176, was by far the faster of the two. Thus Evenson was never able to land any really solid punches.

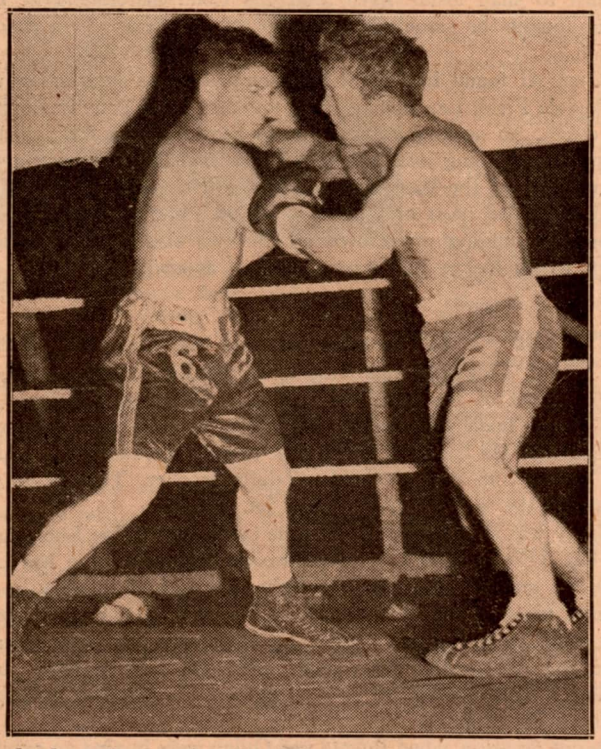
In the first round, Fisher dished out a thorough pounding, catching Evenson on the way in many times. In the second round, Fisher tumbled down, but jumped up before the count and continued his attack until the referee stepped in and stopped the bout and gave him the nod, 55 seconds after the start of that second heat.

* * *

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS LOUIS D. CICCOLONE, Rochester, N. Y., scored a decision over Private First Class John L. Kearney of Weatherford, Tex. Previously, both boys had been victorious in warmup competition. Both weighed 168 pounds.

It was after a dull and cautious first round that things got going. In the second, Ciccolone went in several times with resounding lefts and rights to the head. Kearney's retaliation was frustrated by the New Yorker's agile defense.

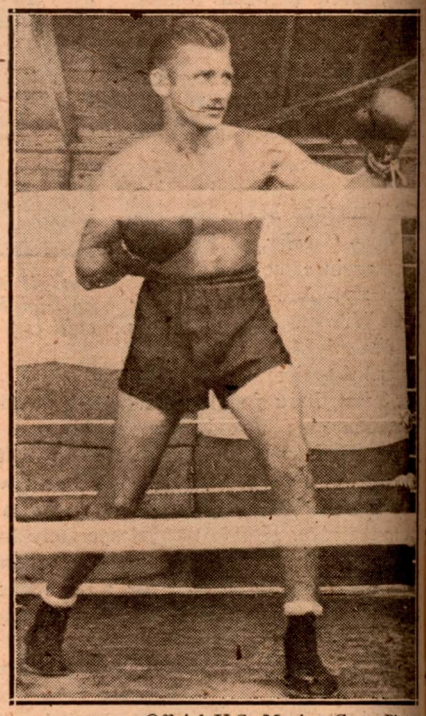
In the third heat, Kearney, knowing he was behind, tried to rally, but Ciccolone maintained his attack, giving just a little more than he was taking.



No cheek to cheek waltz, this fight. Private First Class Pat Dileva (left), of Schenectady, N. Y., and Private William R. Hart, from Fayetteville, N. Y., slug it out in a Second Marine Division boxing bout somewhere in the Pacific. Dileva won by a technical knockout in the second round.

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS PAT DILEVA, of Schenectady, N. Y., got off to a roaring start and scored a two-round technical knockout over Private William R. Hart, Fayetteville, N. Y., in the first round. Each had won in the preliminaries. Dileva weighed 153, Hart 152.

Dileva let fly early in the first round. He caught Hart in a corner and administered smashing lefts and rights to the head until Hart dropped for an eight-count. Hart got up then and tried to hold on, but Dileva maintained his attack and downed his opponent again at the bell ending the round.



Official U.S. Marine Corps Photos

Marine Pfc. Floyd J. Sandberg of Rockford, Ill., won two hard-fought three-round decisions to cop the light-heavyweight boxing title of the Pacific area. He is one of the six First Marine Division title winners who will soon fight Army, Navy, Seabee and Coast Guard boxers for the championships of the South Pacific.

In the second round Dileva floored Hart three times. The Fayetteville boy was game, though, and got up every time, still tossing leather. He finished the round, but the referee decided it was best to halt the bout. He officially awarded Dileva a T.K.O. win in the second round.

* * *

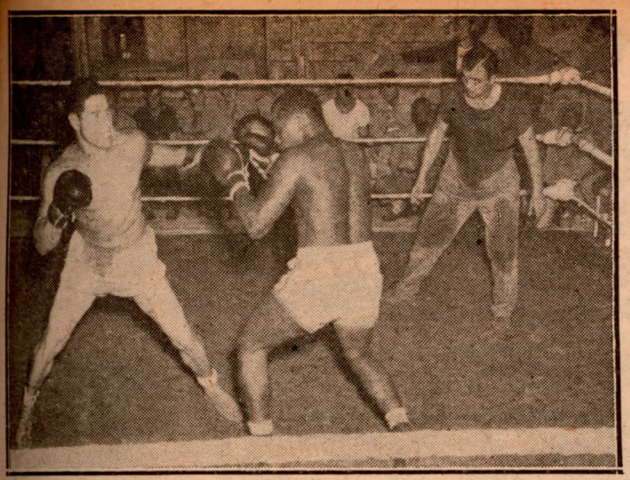
SERGEANT VIC KALMAN, of Jamaica, N. Y., writes: Two Lewiston, Me., boxers, both representing the First Regiment team, saw action in First Marine Division matches. Corporal Ray Pellitier, a flashy 137-pounder, gained a three-round decision over Private First Class Red Palmer, 138, of Soda Springs, Idaho, and Private First Class Ray Fortin was outpointed by Private First Class John (Duke) Knierim of Ecorse, Mich., in a 135-pound slugfest. Fortin is a veteran of Peleliu.

The Engineer-Pioneer team defeated the First Marines, 5-3, to win the division title.

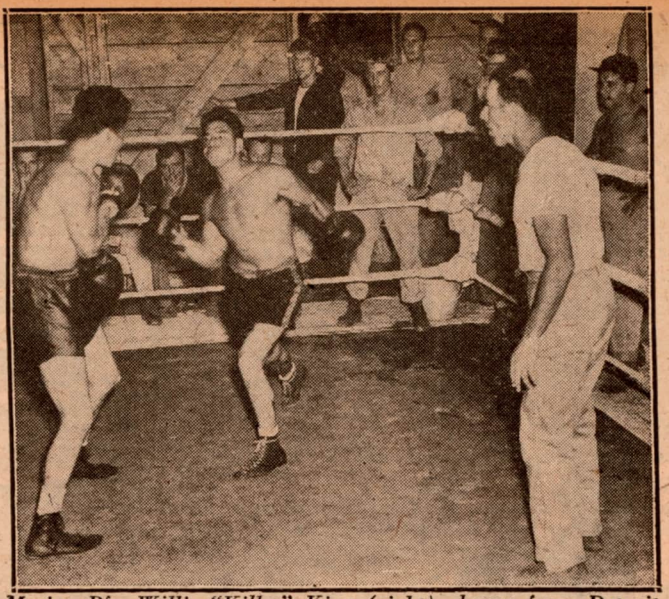
* * *

HERE is a story by Sergeant Edward B. Talty from Somewhere in the Pacific. A veteran of 115 fights in seven years of professional boxing, Kid Francis had to go all the way to Guam to find out how it feels to be knocked cold. Kid Francis is Marine Private First Class Francis A. Lassor, 25, of Salmon Falls, N. H., who took an amphibious tractor ashore in the first wave to hit the beach at Guam.

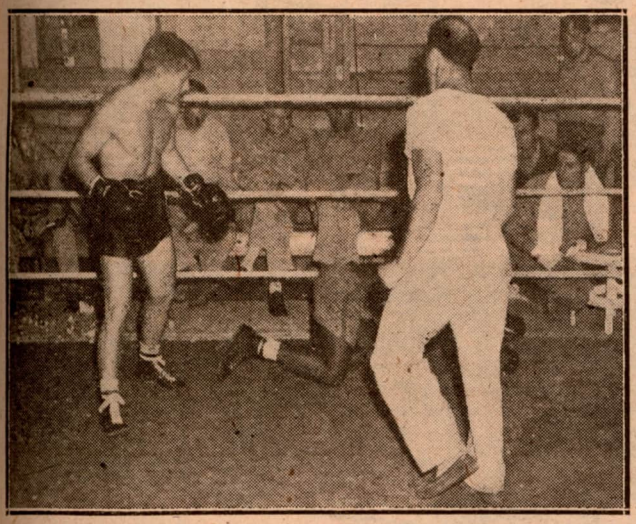
The tractor struck a land mine and the explosion did what the top-notchers of the featherweight *(Continued on page 27)*



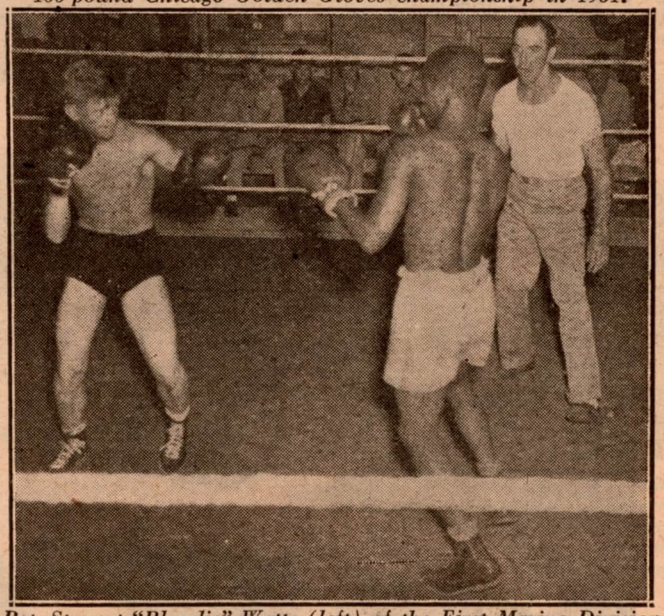
Marine Pfc. John H. Little (left) of Escanaba, Mich., successfully slugged it out for three rounds with Marine Pfc. Harris Cleveland, Detroit, Mich., Negro, to win the heavyweight title in the South Pacific area championships. On the right is the referee, Storekeeper Second Class John P. Gallin of New York City.



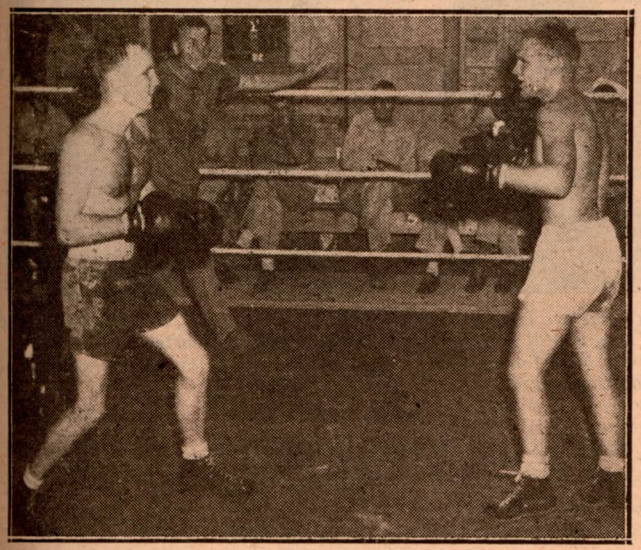
Marine Pfc. Willie "Killer" King (right), boxer from Detroit, Mich., took the decision in three fights to win the 136-145-pound title of the Pacific area. Here he is shown in his title winning bout with Army Sgt. Vern LaBroz, a boxer from Gary, Ind. On the left is Referee Chief Specialist Murray Franklin of Beaumont, Tex., former Detroit Tigers second baseman and winner of the 155-pound Chicago Golden Gloves championship in 1931.



Marine Pvt. William C. Meyer, former Hutchison, Kans., pro boxer, sends Marine Sgt. Rogers Ford, Negro from Detroit, Mich., to the canvas in the third round of their title fight. It was the third time that Meyer had knocked Ford down. The fight ended when Ford's seconds threw in the towel. The referee is Chief Specialist Murray Franklin. Meyer now holds the 156-165-pound title of the Pacific area.



Pvt. Stewart "Blondie" Watts (left) of the First Marine Division defeated three tough opponents to win the 128-133-pound championship of the Pacific area. Watts, of DeRidder, La., is shown squaring off with Army Pvt. Edward Pearson, Philadelphia, Pa. Watts won the decision.

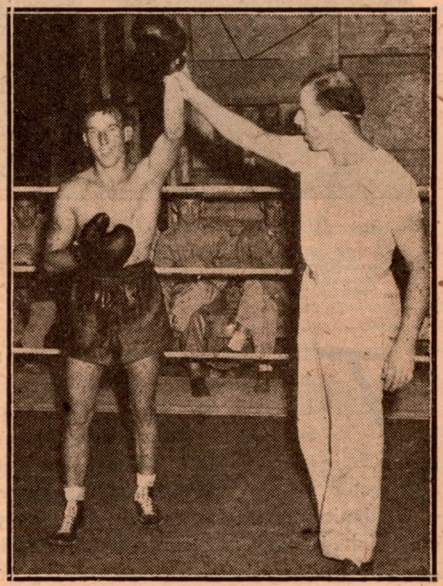


Marine Pvt. Richard W. "Curly" Dalziel (right) of Dearborn, Mich., looks for an opening in his bout with Pharmacist's Mate Second Class Ralph Belew of Atlanta, Ga. Dalziel pounded Belew with body punches throughout the fight to win the 146-155-pound title for servicemen in the Pacific area.

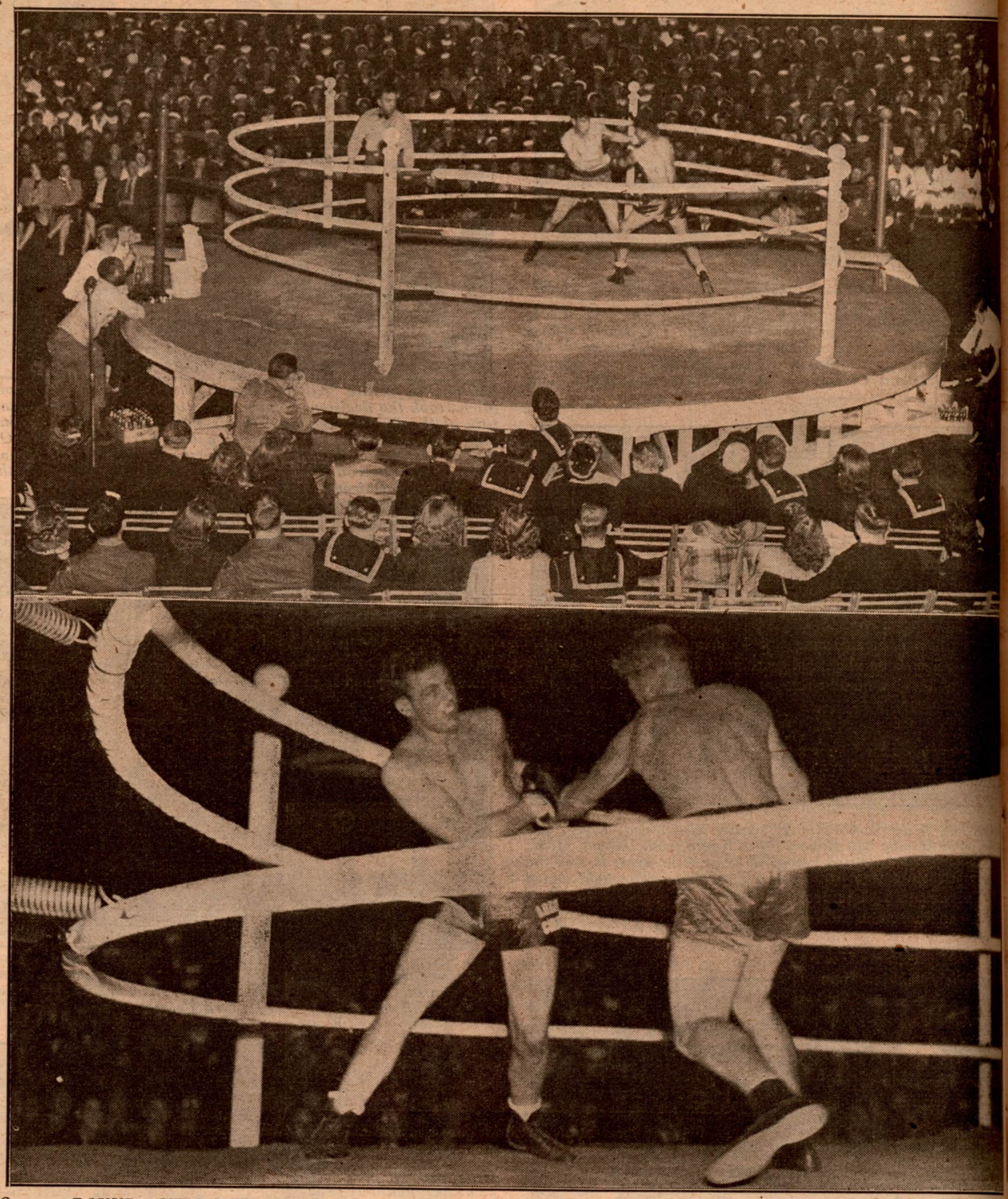
★

Referee Chief Specialist Murray Franklin of Beaumont, Tex., holds up the hand of Marine Pvt. Don E. Vogel of Wagner, S. D., who won the 121-127-pound boxing title of the South Pacific area.

★



"ROUND RING TO STAY"—MAREK



On top—ROUND AND ROUND THEY GO—Going around in circles are George Neubeck and Tony Ferrari, two Treasure Island punch artists, getting their first dizzy spell in the new round ring. The referee is Franklin Carter.
Below—Sock 'em and rock 'em artists, Con Newport, Armed Guard, and Ted Lewis, DD Pool, are at it inside the new round ring at Treasure Island, California.

"THE boxing innovation—the round boxing ring—is here to stay! Although it is today considered more or less a novelty, it will in time pass from its pioneering stage to become an accepted part of the fight game." So speaks Chief Athletic Specialist Max Marek, boxing instructor at the Navy's huge Treasure Island Training and Distribution base. Max is the man who defeated Joe Louis for the United States amateur championship in 1933, was a member of the United States Olympic boxing team in 1932, held the heavyweight crown during his school days at Notre Dame, and managed to grab off every amateur title in the United States before turning pro in 1934.

As a professional, the popular Navy chief worked his way rapidly into the top ten fisticuff experts in the heavyweight division. Since entering the Navy two years ago, Marek has written a book, "Mass Boxing," which has been highly recommended for men in the service.

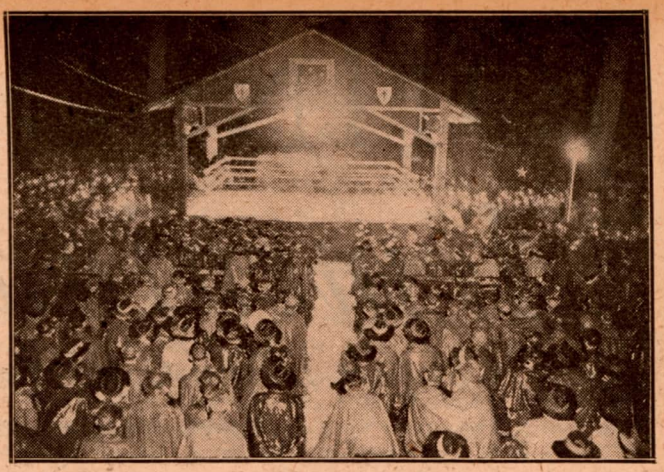
The newly-installed round boxing *(Continued on page 45)*

JUNGLE BOUTS CROWD 'EM IN DESPITE RAIN

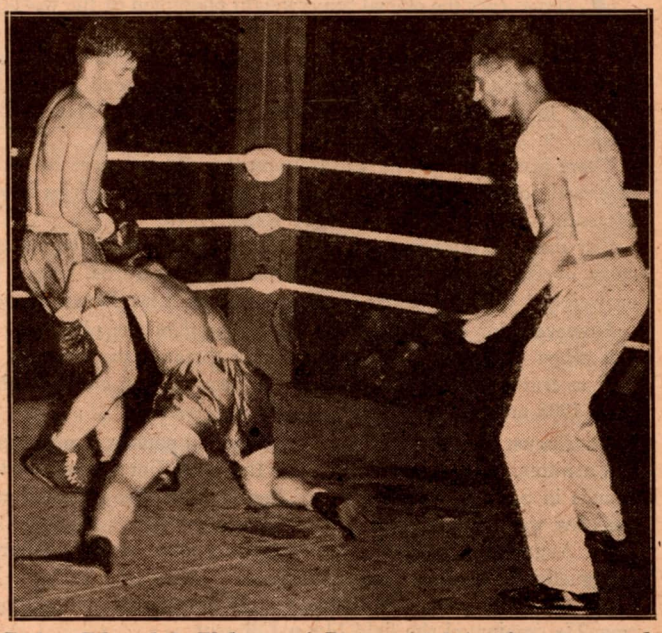
Maj. Gen. William H. Arnold of St. Louis, fourth from left, as he awarded belts to these boxing champions of the veteran Americal Divisions. From left: Pfc. Milo Davis, Snohomish, Wash., bantam; Pfc. Oscar Stockland, Luverne, N. D., feather; Pfc. Roger Pattenaude, Ecorse, Mich., lightweight; General Arnold; Pfc. Wilfred Corona, Sacramento, Cal., welter; Pvt. George Yates, Canonsburg, Pa., senior welter; Pvt. Bernie Reynolds, Bellingham, Wash., middleweight; Cpl. Paul Perrotti, Oklahoma City, light-heavy and Pfc. Frank Friedman, Minneapolis, heavyweight.

THE AMERICAL DIVISION, stationed Somewhere in the South Pacific, boasts of a fighting group whose men are equally tough battlers against the Japs as they are in the roped square. They can handle themselves both in sports and on the battlefields.

Boxing has furnished loads of recreation for these boys in far-off lands and has been the best of all morale builders. On this page is shown the enthusiasm of the fighting men at the Americal's championship bouts. It poured but the heavy rain had no effect on the attendance nor in the quality of the competition.



Taken during pouring rain, this photo shows GI fans sweating out a jungle boxing card in a veteran infantry regiment that fought at Guadalcanal and Bougainville. GI's will sit through rain any night to see a good fight or movie.



Father Edward J. Flaherty of Boston (right) refereeing jungle fight in rain for the Americal Division boys. He's a former amateur boxer. The man on his knees is Pvt. Waiko Spetz of Ironwood, Mich., with opponent, Pfc. Ken Heltzman of Longview, Texas, standing over him. The latter won decision. Both Heltzman and Spetz are veteran infantrymen.

Stories About Marines

(Continued from page 24)

and lightweight divisions had failed to do—it knocked Kid Francis out.

When he recovered consciousness, Lassor saw another amphib rolling in with its driver unable to see or hear about 20 riflemen who were pinned down in his path by Jap fire. Lassor stood up on the catwalk of his blasted tractor and signaled the other vehicle to change its course.

"I must have made a swell target for a few minutes, but for some reason I didn't get hit," he said.

Before calling it a D-Day, Lassor and another Marine, succeeded in knocking out a Jap pillbox with grenades.

Using Hartford, Conn., as his base of civilian operations, Lassor piled up a record of 113 victories out of 115 fights in arenas throughout the United States before enlisting November 6, 1942. He coached Leatherneck boxers at Parris Island, S. C., Dunedin, Fla., and Camp Lejeune, N. C., before going overseas to serve with the Third Marine Amphibious Corps.

* * *

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS — A Marine who fights the Japs and fights the men on our side and triumphs both ways, is Marine Corporal Francis E. Pettit, 27, Pittsburgh, Pa. He is a veteran of Pacific battles who took the title in the Island elimination tournament of the All-Alaska Boxing Tournament. Pettit, the only Marine taking part, was crowned light-heavyweight champion when he triumphed over an Army private in a cleancut decision.

The corporal will go down the Aleutian chain and if successful in the next elimination, will proceed to the mainland for the finals. Marines are rooting for their champ to bring home the championship trophy.

This fighting Leatherneck has gone a long way since he was named Diamond Belt light-heavyweight champion in 1937, but he retains his old skill and power. On Guadalcanal and Tulagi he gave the Japs a workout, too, but they didn't crown him. He saw to that.

Pettit was born in Corapolis, Pa. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Pettit, 2 Harlem Avenue, McKees Rock, Pa. His wife, the former Avis Shaffer, and their one-year-old daughter, Kristin Pettit, live at the Pittsburgh address.

After he was graduated from Stowe Township High School, McKees Rock, in 1935, he worked as a craneman for Pittsburgh Coke and Iron Mills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DECORATE YOUR BABS
with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Get them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19, N. Y.

Notice to Our Subscribers

Many complaints are reaching us regarding the failure of subscribers in overseas camps to receive their copy of THE RING. We find that in each case the fault rests with the subscriber who has failed to notify us of a change in address. If at any time your APO number or your outfit is changed, please notify us immediately and print same legibly.

JOHNSON-BURNS "Armenian Massacre"

So Jack London Called Beating Suffered by Tommy from Negro Heavyweight in Sydney Ring

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IN boxing, an oft-repeated query is this—"Was Tommy Burns ever the official heavyweight champion of the world?"

The purists, those who insist that no title can be won outside of the ring, will raise the question as to the legality and authenticity of the title which Burns is recorded as having lost to Jack Johnson at Rushcutter's Bay, Sydney, New South Wales, on December 26, 1908.

There are sticklers who will tell you that Burns never held the title, and Johnson never had it until he stopped Jim Jeffries in the fifteenth round on July 4, 1909, at Reno, Nev.

Our main purpose in this series of standout fights is to tell the story of the battle in which Johnson stopped Burns, whom he outweighed by 20 pounds, in the fourteenth heat Down Under.

However, for an intelligent understanding of the picture as it was when Jack and Tommy clambered through the ropes, it is well to trace the peregrinations of the heavyweight championship from 1905 until the Johnson triumph over Jeffries.

On August 14, 1903, Jeffries, weighing 220 pounds, a mammoth and a hitter, once more knocked out the aged Jim Corbett in ten rounds in San Francisco. Jeff had knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons a second time, too, in 1902, in eight heats.

On August 25, 1904, the Boilermaker disposed of Jack Munroe in something like four or five minutes.

Jeff looked hither and he looked yon. There was no more opposition. He dominated the field like a Colossus.

There was Marvin Hart, who in March, 1905, had won a 20-round decision over Johnson. There was Jack Root, there was Tommy Burns, there was Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. There were some good fighters—good in their class, but not in the same class with Jeff. The Big California Boilermaker at the time stood supreme. He was the king of all he surveyed.

JEFFRIES never had been a fighter who loved to fight. He was a tremendous man, menacing enough in his aspects. But actually he had no intense love for the ring and dealing out punishment, and he saw in the absence of worth-while competition the urge to quit the arena.

From away back, it has been the fatuous impression of champions that the title was their personal property, to hold or to lose in the ring, but to give away if they did not pass it on in competition. It will be recollected that Jim Corbett had had some such silly notion. Others have had it since and, strange as it may seem, there are expert writers who support such goings on.

The fact remains that a boxing championship is loaned to a title holder for as long as he is worthy to keep it.

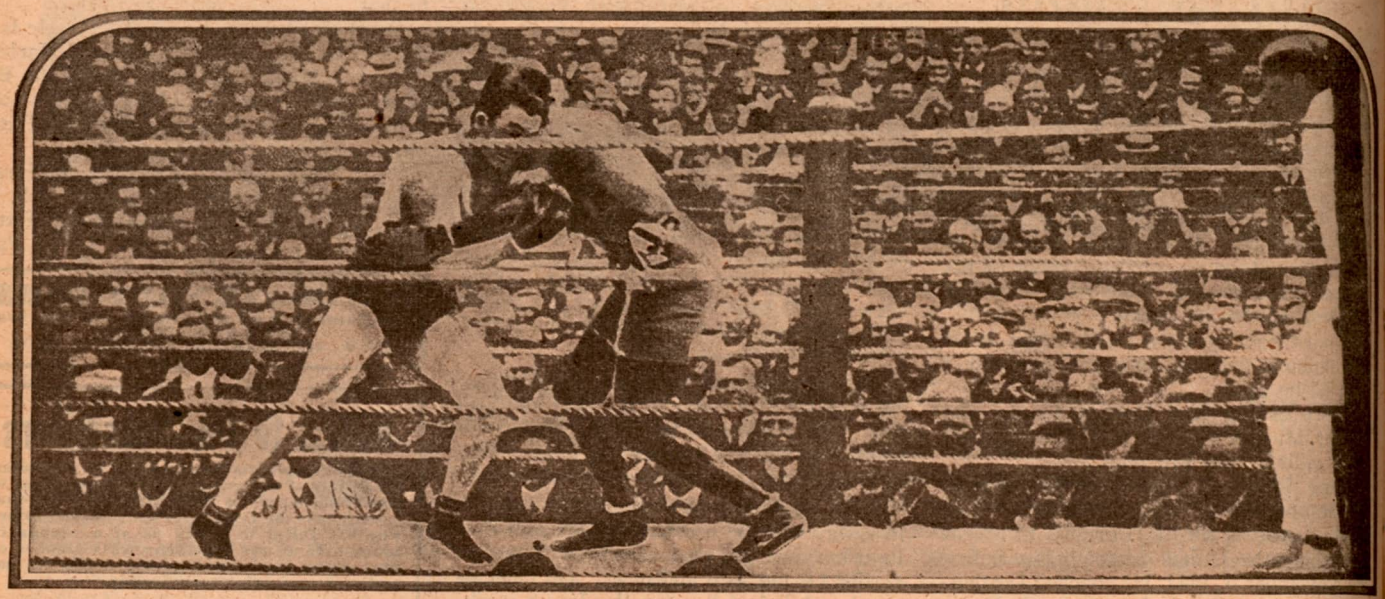
If a champion retires, the title passes out of his hands and out of his giving, and is open to competition.

In any event, in March 1905, forty years ago, Jeffries not only announced that he was finished with the ring, but he had presented the title to Marvin Hart and Jack Root as the leading contenders, and they would meet July 3, at Reno, with Jim as the referee, to settle the championship.

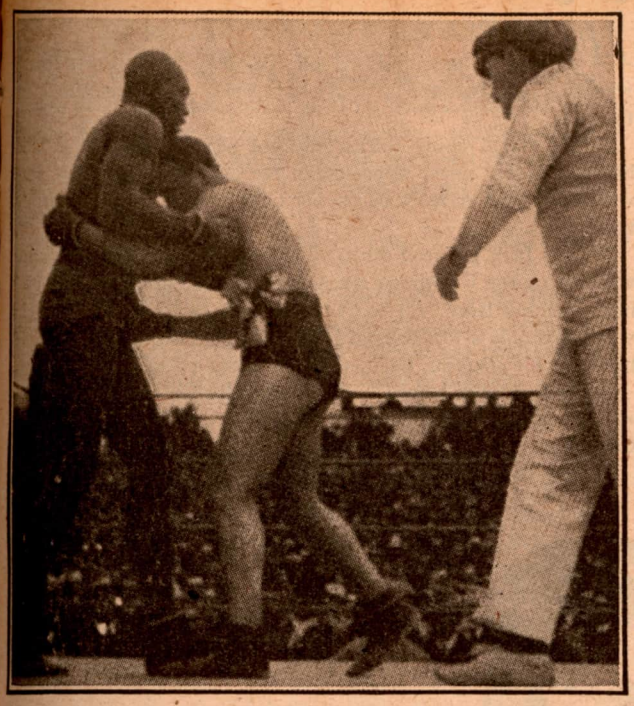
Hart and Root were not the greatest fighters in the country outside of Jeffries and there was no legal support behind Jim's action.

However, there were few demurrers. Hart met Root. Marvin, weighing 190 to Jack's 171, scored a knockout in the twelfth round, and Jeffries proclaimed Hart the new champion of the world.

This began a sequence of moves which intertwined the title with legalistic considerations and, in the minds of our aforementioned purists, grave doubts. The sticklers for boxing precedence insisted that Jeffries had no power to transfer his crown. The throne they said, was vacant.



The fight between Johnson and Burns at Rushcutter's Bay, Sydney, Australia. This is a scene in the eleventh round.



Tommy Burns holding Johnson after receiving a severe body beating in the fourteenth round. The police finally intervened and halted the affair.

WHATEVER it was that Hart acquired when he knocked out Root, he had it in his possession for some eight months. And his loss tended to repudiate Jeffries and his belief that Hart and Root were entitled to fight it out for his championship.

On February 23, 1906, at Los Angeles, with Jeffries the third man in the ring, Tommy Burns, a Canadian who started life as Noah Brusso, defeated Hart on points in 20 rounds. Tommy weighed 180, Hart 188 pounds.

If Hart had won the title by beating Root, Burns certainly had won it by whipping Hart. So Burns set up shop as the heavyweight boss of the world, and invited bids.

The first came from Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who was only a middleweight. Jack tipped the beam at 163½ on November 28, 1906, when he battled Burns 20 rounds to a draw in Los Angeles. Jeffries again was the referee.

Burns realized that the stalemate with the lighter but highly expert O'Brien was a blemish on his title, so he met Jack a second time in Los Angeles on May 8, 1908. Charley Eyton was the referee on that occasion. Burns won on points after sixty minutes of satisfactory action.

Now began a series of Burns exploits leading up to his meeting with Jack Johnson at Sydney. On July 4, 1907, at Colma, Cal., Tommy hung a kayo on Boshter Bill Squires, of England, in the first round. It was a pitiful fiasco, a fistic hoax.

On December 2, 1907, Burns appeared at the National Sporting Club in London. His opponent was Gunner Moir, who outweighed him, 204 pounds to 177. Tom had gone a bit fine for the fight. It took Burns ten rounds to stop Moir, but he did it.

Burns remained in England and disposed of one Jack Palmer in four heats. About a month later he knocked out Jem Roche in one round in Dublin. Tommy dashed over to Paris and disposed of Jewey Smith in five heats. Then he tackled Bill Squires again, and, lo and behold, the thing went into the eighth round before Noah hung one on the British ark!

* * *

THE fact that Squires had been able to last nearly 24 minutes with Burns created a demand for their meeting a third time, in Sydney.

So down to New South Wales voyaged Noah for another go with Boshter Bill, who was one of the worst heavyweights, judged even by the standards of Johnny Paychek.

The referee in Sydney was one H. C. Nathan. Squires weighed 184 and Burns 181. This time it took Noah thirteen rounds to turn the trick. Maybe he was working for a fourth fight with Squires. In any event, the Aussies got quite excited about Burns, and he was matched with Bill Lang.

They tangled in Melbourne. Hughie McIntosh was the third man. Burns scaled at 183, Lang at 187. Tommy took a hard look at Lang, and Bill hit the canvas. That was in the second round. Can you imagine what the Jeffries of his prime would have done to that bunch of hams? Yes, Burns included.

Well, beating Lang was another feather in Noah's cap, and the word went around that since Jeffries seemed to mean what he had said about quitting, Burns was about as good as any as a champion.

In the meantime, Jack Johnson, once a Galveston roustabout, had been coming along and creating the impression that he could take Tommy at any old time after the first couple of heats.

Jack was no kid. Born in 1878, he was thirty years of age in 1908. He had knocked out Jim Flynn, beaten Sailor Burke, stopped the aged Bob Fitzsimmons in two rounds, and beaten both Joe Jeannette and Sam Langford. Jack had come a long way since his twenty-round defeat by Hart on March 28, 1905, in San Francisco.

Johnson had fought in Sydney and Melbourne in 1907. He had knocked out Pete Felix in one round and Lang in nine.

Since the Aussies had no one who could stand up with Burns, Johnson was drafted, and now we come to the fight which is the subject of this discourse.

* * *

BY stopping Burns in fourteen rounds, Johnson became the champion of the world, in the estimation of those who had supported the series of events begun with the Jeffries gift to Hart and Root.

However, when the smiling Negro from Galveston stood out as the leader of the division, a movement got under way. Just so long as a white had held the gift, there had been no yammer. But now the White Hope craze got organized.

Experts who hitherto had expressed no doubts about the legality of the title, now began to dig out "points." Johnson was not the real champion, they insisted. If he wanted the legal title he would have to beat it out of Jeffries, they shouted.

As you know, Johnson and Jeffries met at Reno on July 4, 1910, and Jim, who never should have come out of retirement, was whipped in fifteen heats. Thus did Johnson become the true heavyweight champion. Thus were all doubts removed from the title, which Johnson lost to Jess Willard and the Kansas giant dropped to Jack Dempsey.

Hart, Root, Burns—all three stand in an interlude which the writer believes still needs clearing up.

However, let us tackle the subject to which we finally have come by so roundabout a route—the Johnson-Burns battle, which performed so important a service to fistic history, and removed the blemish from the title.

Burns did not wind up on the canvas down there at Rushcutter's Bay. He was just about half dead when the police relieved McIntosh of the necessity of ending the slaughter.

Sitting at the ringside that afternoon was Jack London, at the crest of his fame and abilities as a writer—the London who only now is beginning to be recognized for what he was, one of the greatest American writers of all time.

London, a Californian, was a friend of Jeffries, and something of a Jeff-o-phobe.

He started the movement which resulted in Jim's coming out of retirement and tackling Johnson.

Jack came back to the United States shouting that the greatest heavyweight was the man who had retired to his alfalfa ranch. He called on Jeff to wipe the golden smile off the Negro's face.

* * *

AFTER the Johnson triumph over Burns, London cabled a story of which the following is the most telling excerpt—

"The fight! There was no fight! No Armenian massacre could compare with the hopeless slaughter that took place in the Stadium today.

"The fight, if fight it might be called, was like that between a colossus and a pigmy. It had all the seeming of a playful Ethiopian

at loggerheads with a small white man—of a grown man cuffing a naughty child; of a monologue by Johnson, who made a noise with his fists like a lullaby, tucking Burns into his little crib; of a funeral, with Burns for the late deceased, Johnson for undertaker, gravedigger and sexton all in one.

"There was no fraction of a second in all the fourteen rounds that could be called Burns'. So far as damage is concerned, Burns never landed a blow. He never fazed the black man. It was not Burns' fault, however. He tried every moment throughout the fight, except when he was groggy. It was hopeless, preposterous, heroic. He was a glutton for punishment and he bored in all the time, but a dew drop had more chance than he with the Giant Ethiopian.

"Johnson play-acted all the time, and he played with Burns from the opening gong to the finish of the fight. Burns was a toy in his hands. For Johnson it was a kindergarten romp.

"'Hit here, Tahmy,' he would say, exposing the right side of his unprotected stomach, and when Burns struck, Johnson would neither wince nor cover up. Instead, he would receive the blow with a happy, careless smile, directed at the spectators, turn the left side of his unprotected stomach and say, 'Now here, Tahmy,' and while Burns hit as directed, Johnson would continue to grin and chuckle and smile his golden smile.

"One criticism and only one can be passed on Johnson. In the thirteenth round he made the mistake of his life. He should have put Burns out. He could have put him out. It would have been child's play. Instead of which he smiled and deliberately let Burns live until the gong sounded, and in the opening of the fourteenth round the police stopped the fight and Johnson lost the credit of a knockout.

"But one thing remains, Jeffries must emerge from his alfalfa farm and remove that golden smile from Johnson's face. Jeff, it's up to you."

* * *

JOHNSON cut Burns to ribbons. He slashed him, he battered him, and the fans—there were 20,000 of them in that Sydney stadium—hooted him because they felt he could have finished Burns long before the fourteenth round.

Bill Lang, who wrote about the fight later on, believed that Johnson did the best he could.

However, Johnson may have been in no great hurry to dispose of Burns. Jack hated the tough little Canadian. He hated him for having paraded around as the champion when Jack believed himself to be the best heavyweight in the world.

Jack got after Tommy at the bell and had him on the floor twice in the first round.

Johnson kept taunting Burns. The Canadian crouched and studied the situation, and the Galveston heavy kept saying, "Ye ain't afraid of me, are ye Tahmy. Come on out and fight,"—and wham, went another drive to the jaw or another crash to the ribs.

"So ye wanted Snowy Baker as referee," Johnson said.

"You're a big stiff. I can beat you with anybody refereeing," Burns came back—but, wham went another right and crash came another Johnson left.

The Galveston Negro seemed to take a keen delight in shellacking his opponent. And this he accomplished in easy stages, the more to get Burns' "goat." No matter what Tommy tried, Johnson went him one better, but in the ring gabfest, in the taunts, Jack had it on Tommy by a mile. Those who saw the fight marvelled at Tommy's gameness. Only one with a lion heart could take it as he did.

HERE is what Bill Lang wrote about that fight: "Johnson could not have finished off Tommy Burns in less than [illegible] rounds simply because he didn't have the punch to put a fresh man to sleep.

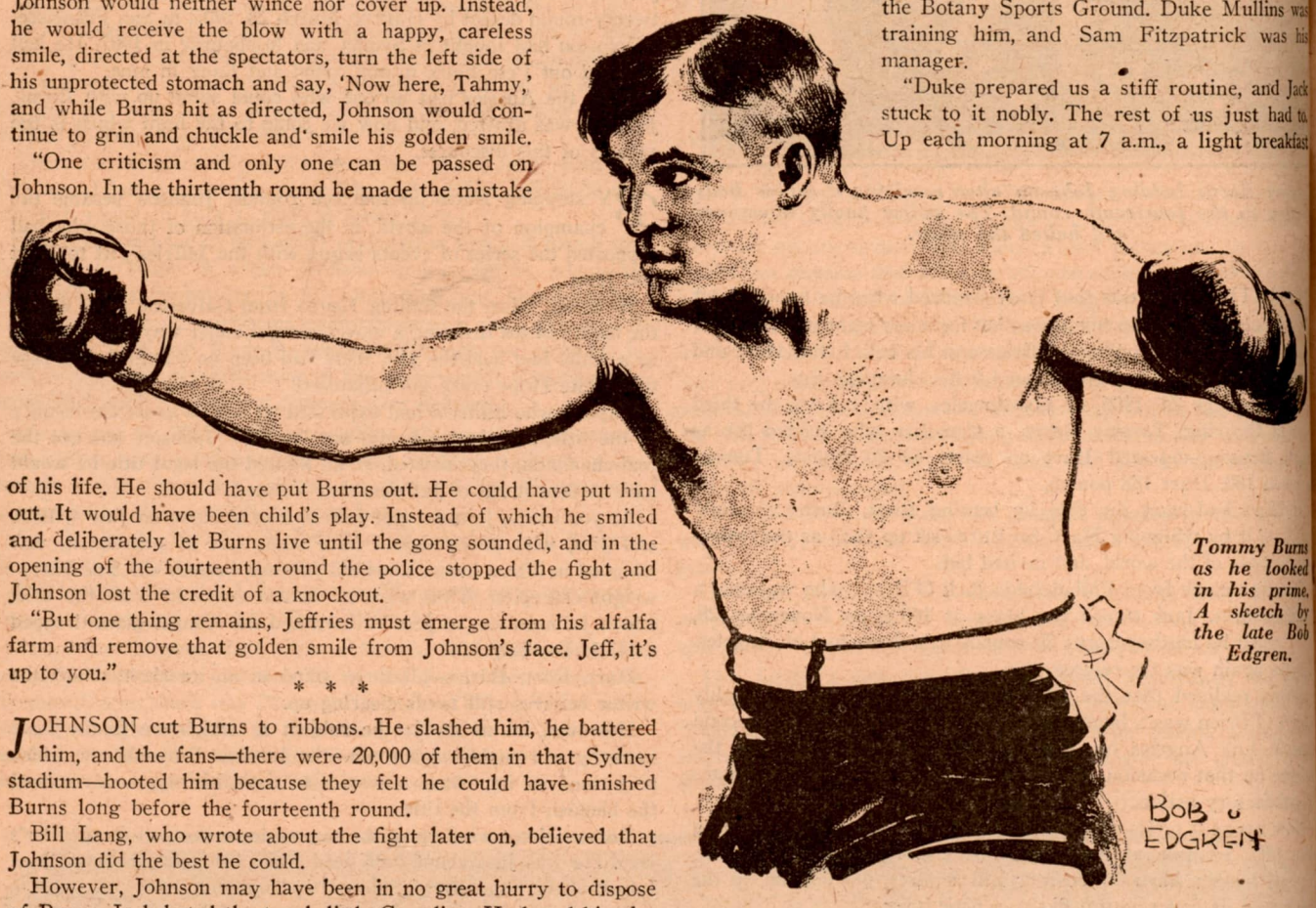
"I say that Tommy Burns only got what he deserved at Jack's hands. Tommy never appealed to me as a pleasant fellow, but I will tell the whole story of the big fight and let the facts speak for themselves.

"When Jack Johnson returned to Australia a year after his fight with me on the Richmond Racecourse he was already signed up to meet Tommy Burns for the world's title. Jack was as good as his word, and only a few days after landing he telegraphed me an offer to act as his sparring partner and training companion.

"A few months before I had fought Burns, and Jack looked to me for useful hints on the best way of tackling the tough little Canadian.

"A day or so after I got the offer I was in Sydney, where Jack was already established in a training camp at the Botany Sports Ground. Duke Mullins was training him, and Sam Fitzpatrick was his manager.

"Duke prepared us a stiff routine, and Jack stuck to it nobly. The rest of us just had to. Up each morning at 7 a.m., a light breakfast



Tommy Burns as he looked in his prime. A sketch by the late Bob Edgren.

—and then Jack and I would do an hour's road work from 9 o'clock to 10. We would jog to La Perouse, halt a while looking at the bay, and then trot back to the training camp.

"About 150 yards from home, at the corner at the turn into the Botany Sports Ground, Jack, a weird figure in heavy white guernsey and long black legs jutting from short white trunks, would turn to me with a flashing grin and say:

"'Come ahn, sonny; we'll sprint the rest.'

"And off we'd go, Jack's legs swishing up and down in an exaggerated goose-step. Jack was never a good sprinter, yet he always won those 150-yard dashes. He was the coming champion, and he just had to!

"From the first round, when Jack floored Burns twice, I could see that it was going to be more a massacre than a fight. Jack sailed in, happy as a sand boy. Then he stood stock still while Tommy, crouching prettily, sparred up and feinted at him.

"Then Jack began to taunt.

"'Come on, Tahmy. Someone told me you could fight. Cut out the frills. You ain't afraid of me, are you, Tahmy?' he asked. With

every few words Jack thudded his fists in a series of lightning jabs against Tommy's ribs.

"Everyone thought that Burns would win the in-fighting, at which he was a master; but in the clinches Jack did just what he liked. A few more smiling insults and then—bang, bang, bang would go his fists against Tommy's ribs. Withdrawing his right hand he would then crash an uppercut to the champion's jaw.

"The second round would have been funny if it hadn't been so pitiable.

"At the gong Jack lounged to the center of the ring. 'Have a go at that, Tahmy,' he said, stiffening his abdomen muscles and letting Burns punch at them. When his blows only made Jack's smile wider poor Tommy's face was a study in despair.

* * *

"IN his corner between rounds Jack just lolled back and grinned at the crowd. And we had little work to do, as he needed no more than mild fanning and light sponging. Tommy's seconds, on the other hand, had to work like mad.

"In the clinches Jack had the knack of slipping his right arm free and crossing it over smartly to the left side of Tommy's head. By the end of the fourth round Tommy's left cheek was puffed and swollen.

"In the fifth round Burns landed one of his few punches to Johnson's face. It was not a hard blow, but it dyed Jack's white teeth with red and annoyed him.

"'Bad boy, Tahmy,' he crowed, chasing Burns round the ring and crashing both fists into his face. That one smack to Jack's mouth cost Tommy two black eyes!

"Jack did the most impudent thing I've ever seen in the ring when he clinched with Burns in front of our corner in the tenth round. He let Tommy pound away at his ribs; then, looking over Tommy's head, he laughed at us, 'This little feller sure can tickle!'

"In the 14th round the police leapt into the ring to stop the slaughter.

"Much has been said of Jack's cruelty in that fight, and it has been argued that he could have finished Burns off in the second or third round. This to me is sheer bunkum.

"I want to put on record that Jack did not have the punch and wasn't fool enough to risk ruining his chances by trying to score a quick knock-out over a strong and fresh Tommy Burns.

"In my opinion, Jack needed at least 12 of those 14 rounds to wear Burns down. Perhaps he could have knocked him out in the 12th round, and purposely held off to give more punishment; still, I am convinced that he could never have finished the fight before then.

"Sam Langford bears me out in this. 'That big guy might take longer to beat a man than I would,' he said to me some time after the championship fight, 'but he is the best born natural fighter I've ever seen.

"'He's as clever as a lightweight, as strong as a wrestler, can fight when he wants to, can rest when he wants to, and always looks good before the public.'

"So much for the critics who say Jack tortured Tommy for no other reason than spite.

"After the fight Tommy was taken home to bed, while Jack and the rest of us went for a car drive through French's Forest. For some months I stayed with Jack, appearing with him in exhibition bouts in both Sydney and Melbourne Tivolis.

"Once I learned how much I meant to him. It was an evening, and as Jack had a crowd of lionisers around him I went off alone to supper. I was wakened in bed by him that night.

"'Fellah,' he said to me, 'I missed you one helluva lot tonight. Don't you go off without me no more.'

"And I didn't until he had returned to the States.

"I next saw Jack in 1910, when I was on tour of America with Hugh D. McIntosh. We looked him up in his training camp at Reno, Nevada, and then again in New York, where he took us both to dinner at a big Harlem hotel.

"We climbed the stairs to Jack's private suite, and in adjoining rooms I could hear Negro girls singing soft harmonies. It was a grand dinner, and after it Jack saw us off to our car.

"I remember Jack standing on the pavement, waving to us while the same soft music floated through the door. That was the last I saw of him, but I still hope one day to shake again the black hand that put me, as well as Tommy Burns, to sleep."

And here we see Tommy Burns as he looks today.

* * *

WHEN Burns stripped it was noticed that he wore elastic bandages about his elbows. Johnson shouted across the ring, half-angrily, "You must take those off!" Then the men met in the centre of the ring and for a few minutes argued the question. Then they retired again to their corners, but Burns did not remove the bandages.

From Johnson's seconds came the announcement that their man refused to fight unless Burns took off the wraps around his elbows and it looked as if there was a possibility of the fight not taking place, for Burns was stubborn and Johnson insistent on his point.

The referee, however, here took a hand in the controversy, and said that the wearing of bandages was not against the rules. Johnson still demurred, nevertheless, and Burns with a show of impatience had his seconds unwind the tape. His action brought forth from the spectators a tremendous round of applause.

At 11:15 o'clock Johnson and Burns posed for a moving picture machine and, having received final instructions from Referee McIntosh, retired to their corners. Then the battle began.

* * *

THE story of the Johnson victory over Burns, round by round.

First Round—After a few moments of preliminary sparring Johnson reached Burns with a sharp uppercut, and the Canadian went to the floor, remaining there for the count of eight. He signaled to his seconds that he was all right, however, and when he arose sailed in for Johnson's body. Johnson swung a hard right to the head, and Burns stagged backward nearly across the ring from the impact of the blow. Then Burns, rushing in, planted a right of great force on Johnson's chin, and by an excellent display of boxing warded off a return *(Continued on page 56)*

FIRST MARINE DIVISION ON TOP *in* TITLE TOURNEY

By SGT. HAROLD E. FOREMAN

Somewhere in the South Pacific

THE First Marine Division boxing team invaded the South Pacific area and met the best boxers of the Army, Navy, Seabees and other Marine outfits in a special boxing tourney. When the smoke of battle was over, the First Marine Division had the situation well in hand with six out of eight titles tucked away.

The bantam title, for boxers under the 120-pound weight limit, went to an Army fighter, Private First Class Leroy Taylor, of Baltimore, Md., who was the only entry in that weight limit.

The heavyweight title was won by Marine Private First Class John H. Little of Escanaba, Mich., whose wife and three children reside in Manistique, Mich. Little has never been defeated in 51 bouts. He was Michigan Golden Gloves heavyweight champion in 1942.

Private First Class Floyd J. Sandberg of Rockford, Ill., took the light-heavyweight title by winning two hard fought, three-round decisions. He was Golden Gloves middleweight champion of the Rockford district in 1941-1942.

The 156-165 pound crown was won by Marine Private William C. Moyer, whose wife and three children reside at Hutchinson, Kans. Moyer, who was a Kansas Golden Glove champion for five years, 1930-1935, and a former pro boxer, had to win only one bout to take the championship. It was an easy T.K.O. victory, gained in one minute of the third round.

* * *

MARINE Private Richard W. Dalziel of Dearborn, Mich., won the 146-155 pound title the hard way having to meet three opponents. Dalziel, who never boxed until entering the Marine Corps, knocked his opponent through the ropes in the second round to win a T.K.O. victory when the referee stopped the fight.

On the following night, Dalziel met one of the classiest boxers of the tournament and gained the decision, and on the final night he beat a Navy pharmacist's mate to gain the crown.

Marine Private First Class Willie "Killer" King of Detroit, Mich., a Negro, also won his 136-145-pound title the hard way. King, a Golden Gloves featherweight champion in 1941, met his toughest opponent the first night. He was knocked down twice for the count of eight in the second round, but he came back strong to take the decision.

In his second bout, King won a close decision, and in his third, he took the verdict and the title.

Marine Private Stewart "Blondie" Watts of De Ridder, La., also had to fight three times to win the 128-135-pound title.

Marine Corporal Francis E. Pettit of Pittsburgh, Pa., being congratulated by General Dunkleberger, after winning boxing crown in the All-Alaska boxing tourney.

Marine Private Don E. Vogel of Wagner, S. D., the South Dakota bantamweight Golden Gloves champion of 1942, won the 121-127-pound title. Vogel won a technical knockout victory in his first bout when he knocked his opponent down twice in the second round and the referee stopped the fight. Vogel took a hard-fought, close decision on the final nights to win the title.

The referees for the bouts were Navy Chief Specialist Murray Franklin, former Detroit Tigers second baseman, of Beaumont, Tex., who won the 155-pound Chicago Golden Gloves championship in 1931, and Navy Storekeeper Second Class John P. Gallin, who lives in New York City. He was an amateur referee and Diamond Belt Golden Gloves light-heavyweight champion of New Jersey in 1934.

The Fighting Wildcat *(Continued from page 23)*

rights. Down went Puente. He didn't budge, and the fans thought he was out. Even the doctor, sitting at the ringside, came over to see how Puente was feeling after he had been dragged to his corner. Puente wasn't out, however. He was just a good actor, and Quinn threw that right with lightning speed. It was easy to see how it fooled them all.

Bobby has been left in the background because of the fine work of his friend and training mate Bobby Volk. They are at the same base, and, of course, Volk is the big boy. But he is lucky, too, in training with some one like Volk who makes him step and keeps him on the alert every moment.

Quinn has a bad habit of waiting too long to really get going in a battle. He is better when pressed. Then he begins shooting that powerful straight right of his. Sometimes he depends too much on this hand, instead of piling up valuable points with his left.

Quinn's best win was over George Yentzen, the lad who recently upset Al Deakin. His one round knockout over A. C. Barker, of the R.A.F., in a team match, showed how dangerous Quinn could be. In another team match with the Royal Norwegian Air Force, held on the Billy Conn, Freddie Mills and Jack Dempsey card, Bobby showed how to pull a fight out of the fire by blasting Pvt. Paltiel, tall, rangy Norwegian, in the last stanza. After being a shade behind from the annoying pokes of the Norseman, Quinn shot in those fast rights of his to stagger and tire the game Paltiel.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
Read THE RING for
Boxing News from Your Home City
Subscribe for It

DINOFRIO STAR WELTER KILLED *in* ACCIDENT

Bainbridge Naval Station Loses One of Its Boxing Mainstays — Base Boasts of Many Topnotch Pugilists

By AL CARTWRIGHT, Y 3/C

TRAGEDY ushered in the new year for the Bainbridge Naval Training Center boxing team when Joe Dinofrio, rugged little welterweight from Freeland, Pa., was killed on a highway a few miles from the base.

Dinofrio, holder of the Eastern Pennsylvania welter championship before he entered the Navy late last summer, died in the base hospital soon after being struck by a taxicab on the road leading to Perryville, Md., early in the morning of January 2. He was 25 years old. The accident report said that Dinofrio and a soldier friend from Fort Meade, Md., were changing a tire on the side of the highway when the cab struck them. The soldier was critically injured.

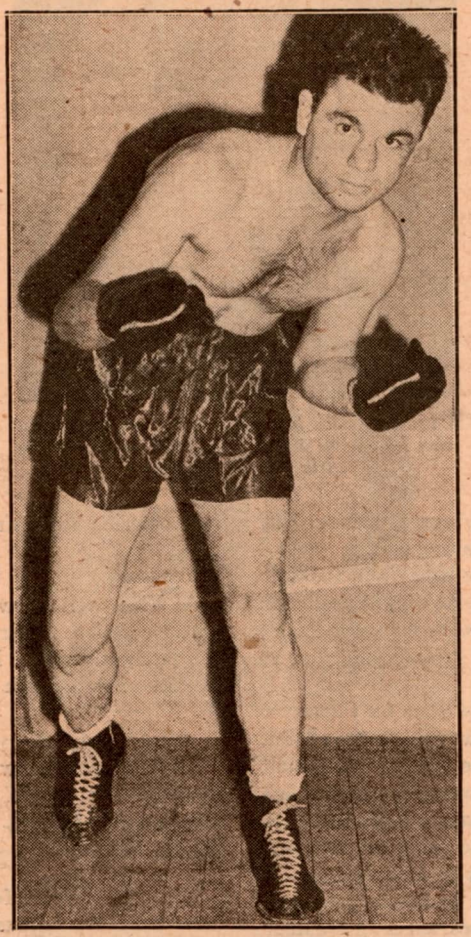
A second-class seaman, Dinofrio fought on the Bainbridge team while still a recruit. After his training, he was assigned to the Welfare and Recreation Division. As a civilian fighter, he won the Golden Gloves championship of Hobbs, N. M., in 1940, and the Eastern Pennsylvania welter crown in December of 1943. In the latter fight, he decisioned Charley Sabatella at Scranton, Pa. Dinofrio had 35 pro fights.

* * *

IT HASN'T happened yet, but if any fight promoters should try to battle their way into this sprawling naval training center, they probably would get a sympathetic reception. Why? Because there are plenty of fighters at the Bainbridge base, and good ones. While matchmakers are losing hair, sleep and money trying to whip up attractive cards, Bainbridge nonchalantly offers its personnel a series of mitt shows that spotlight crack veterans of the pro wars and dazzling youngsters with a definite future in the ring.

Boxing, a "must" for recruits and Physical Instructors' (PI) School students, blossomed out into a varsity sport this winter and the reception was terrific. Chief Athletic Specialist Truman Southall, who coached collegiate scrappers at University of Virginia for three years, was placed in charge of the squad. After scouring the center for talent, he came up with an array that packs the drill-hall stands every time it faces a visiting service team.

Bainbridge sailors have seen bouts of windup calibre in the matches with Quantico Marines, Army teams from Aberdeen and Indiantown Gap, Cherry Point Marines and the Glenn L. Martin Bomber plant. They cheered the glove prowess of such former pro stalwarts as Jackie Jurich, one-time world's flyweight champion; Nick Peters, who was right up there with Armstrong and Ambers in the lightweight class, and Jimmy Britt, Pacific Coast welterweight king of the '30's.



Joe Dinofrio, who was killed by a taxicab.

JURICH, who draws Navy pay under his true cognomen of Xavier Balfour; Peters and Britt are the glamor boys of the squad, but the talent isn't confined to this trio. There also are Marion Klingensmith, middleweight boxing stylist, winner of the West Virginia-Pa.-Ohio amateur championship in 1940 and 1941, and Jimmy Dechard, Washington, D. C., giant who has tossed gloves with Joe Baksi and other leading heavies. Harry Kraus, veteran Washington pro welterweight, and Johnny Weiss, ex-Cincinnati Golden Glove light-heavy, recently were lost to the team by transfers.

Britt, who hung up the gloves in '36 after some 200 scraps, occasionally returns to action and is assisting Chief Southall with the youngsters. The Tacoma, Wash., miller looks like he could step through a tenner on a minute's notice. His record shows a win over Ceferino Garcia, no less than five draws with Freddie Steele before Steele copped the middleweight belt, and only 11 defeats.

Jurich also is a valuable hand in instructing the amateurs. Coach Southall and his aides agree that the best prospects on the roster are Vic Cappuccino, flashy southpaw 140-pounder who went to the National AAU finals in Boston last year, and Jackie Rollins, Norfolk, Va., bantamweight. Cappuccino has chalked up two smart wins against more-seasoned opposition. Rollins also is advancing nicely. He is making fine progress.

* * *

THE COMMODORES are almost too good. On more than one occasion, pro fighters on other squads have refused to risk their features or their reputations against the likes of Peters, Britt, *et al.* As a result, the cream of the opposing teams have remained idle while the upstarts took their places in the ring. The Quantico Marines, for instance, came here for an eight-bout card and could supply only four opponents for Bainbridge. The four forfeited fights gave the Commodores the verdict.

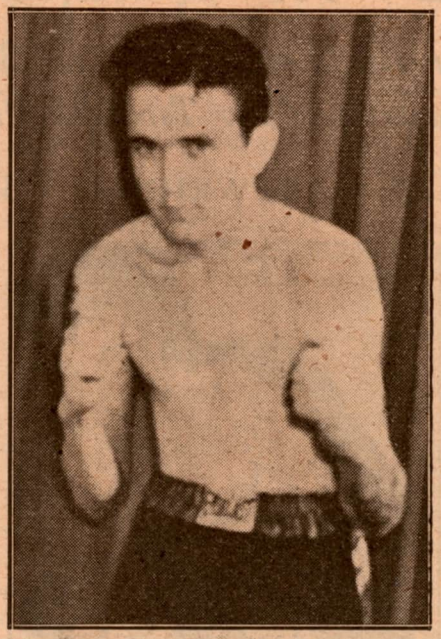
"Fight Night" at Bainbridge is only a small portion of the boxing program. Recruits are taught fundamentals of the sport at least one hour of every week they are in training. And students in PI School must prove themselves able to conduct mass boxing classes before they are graduated. Recruit shows are conducted at least twice weekly, with four drill halls sharing the attractions. There also are Sunday three-rounders between companies.

Subscribe to THE RING for some one in the armed forces. He'll enjoy your gift. Price $3.00 for a year in any U. S. Camp the world over. This is an ideal gift to your son, your brother, your father or a friend. He will enjoy THE RING.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By CPL. JIMMY HEARNS

George "Peanuts" Stangelo (left) and Eddie Flores, big factors in the Persian Gulf boxing programme. "Peanuts" has engaged in fourteen fights in Persia and has lost only one. Flores has put on a number of thrilling boxing cards.



Wine 'O Bill Sawyer, Navy welterweight who has been discharged and will resume his boxing career.

Pvt. Jack La Salle, New Yorker who boxed as an amateur and pro from 1923 to 1927 and engaged in 117 bouts. He is now in Corsica with the Army.

ADD to the list of outstanding boxers who have been killed in action Tony Ferrera, of Mount Vernon, New York, and Cliff Greenwood of Sarasota, Florida. Ferrera, managed by Chris Dundee, was a good welterweight who engaged in several fights in Madison Square Garden before he was inducted into service and Cliff was the middleweight and welterweight champion of the South. Both were in the army. Their death brings the total of professional pugilists who have made the supreme sacrifice to 127, the largest in any sport.

Ferrera was killed in the last big drive in Belgium on January 6 in the same sector where Greenwood passed away a few days later. A private in the infantry, Ferrera entered the army from Mount Vernon in June 1943 and was assigned to overseas service last September. From the battlefront on Christmas Day he wrote to his folks: "It is hell in Belgium with everyone dying around me."

Tony was married and his widow is about to bear her second child. As a high school boy, Tony took part in baseball, basketball and amateur boxing. He made many appearances in amateur clubs and as a pro he appeared in New York, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Philadelphia and Washington clubs. Tony's brother Nicholas is a veteran of two years' service in the Aleutians and is awaiting reassignment in California; still another brother was recently honorably discharged after suffering many wounds in New Guinea.

Greenwood held the rank of staff sergeant. He was one of the best of the Southern welters and middleweights. Jimmy Gardner, storekeeper 1/c in the Navy, handled Cliff as a pro.

* * *

STILL another boxer who was killed in Germany is Pfc. Hal Marin, a good middleweight from the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn. Among others, Hal boxed Warren Peterson, Mike Siegel, Tony Cardinal, Carl Hasin, Gus Alexander, and Davey Feld, before being inducted.

Marin was a member of the Infantry and was killed in the recent drive in which many boys from New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania participated.

* * *

Pvt. Seymour Nathanson, another Brooklyn pugilist who as a pro boxed under the fighting name of Sid Nelson, has been in Italy for more than a year. He is a lightweight. Sid has been doing some light boxing while overseas. He has a brother, Abe, who is a private stationed on this side. Abe did some boxing and wrestling at Brooklyn College before entering the Infantry branch of the army.

* * *

Al Fine, well known in this country's boxing circles, has been killed in action. At first a report was sent out that he was missing but lately the War Department corrected this and notified his parents of Al's death on the Western front.

* * *

Another well known national pugilistic figure who was badly wounded in Southern France, is Lt. Johnny Hanschen, Minnesota heavyweight. Johnny, one of the best of the mid-western heavies, lost his left foot.

* * *

Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, who was discharged from the Navy because of a punctured ear drum, has been reinducted by the Army. John Thomas, best of the California lightweights, and Billy Fox, a star in Philadelphia rings, have been inducted by the army.

As of February 1, 4,601 pro boxers are listed in the armed forces. And for short sketches of service men who are boxers:

* * *

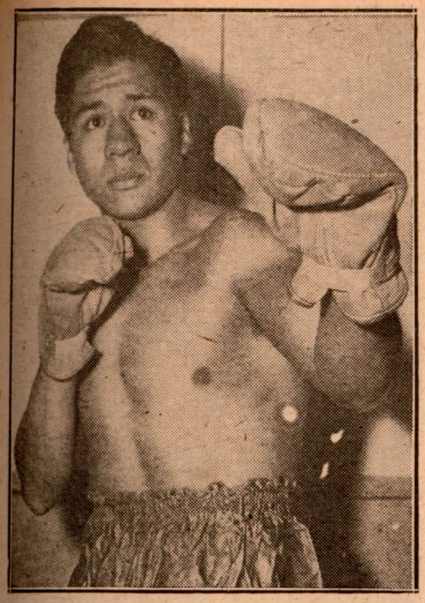
PVT. TONY CASTRO, USMC

Hailed as a real comer by his Leatherneck buddies at Camp Pendleton, in southern California, is Marine Private Tony Castro, of San Francisco. A fast, aggressive middleweight, Castro has won plenty of matches since entering the service and is improving with every scrap. He had had no professional experience, but his backers believe he'll be ready for it by the time he completes an expected hitch of overseas duty. Castro played high school football in San Francisco before enlisting.

* * *

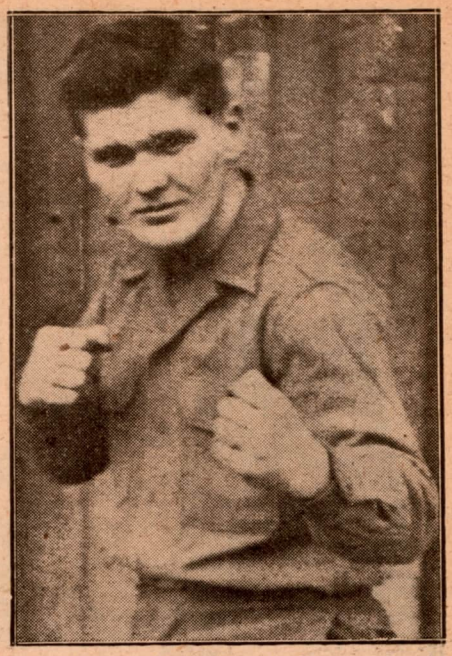
PVT. RUSS BAXTER

RUSS BAXTER, 21 years old, who hails from Newcastle, Pa., has been boxing pro 15 months. He is now in the European theatre of war with an anti-aircraft division. In 20 pro fights, Russ has lost but one, that to Billy Kendrick. Baxter scored 11 K.O.'s.



Pvt. Tony Castro, an aggressive Marine middleweight.

Dick Lee of the Jacksonville Naval Base, Cal Cagni's latest welterweight "find."



Russ Baxter, Pennsylvania boxer who is now operating with an anti-aircraft division in the European war sector.

Among others, he beat Coolidge Miller, Billy Walker, Ralph Tiovelli, Ray Steele and knocked out Charley McPherson in one round after Charley had held Rocky Graziano to a draw.

Baxter is a soft spoken boy with a high school education. He left these shores weighing 160 lbs., but now hits the beam around 180. He is of Irish descent. His ambition is to become the heavyweight champion of the world after the war as did Gene Tunney.

* * *

DICK LEE, B.M. 2/c

DICK LEE, B.M. 2/c, of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, is the new welterweight boxing sensation brought into the spotlight by the former world's middleweight contender, Cal Cagni, boxing instructor. Lee came up from a novice through 40 amateur contests to win the Miami lightweight Golden Gloves, then to win the Jacksonville *Journal* and Naval Air Station lightweight title, 2 years in a row.

Now 20 years old and weighing 145 pounds, Lee has had 25 professional bouts. His added weight has given him the hitting power to register 18 K.O.'s. He has won 5 decisions and lost 2 decisions. One of the losses he erased, turning it into a K.O. victory.

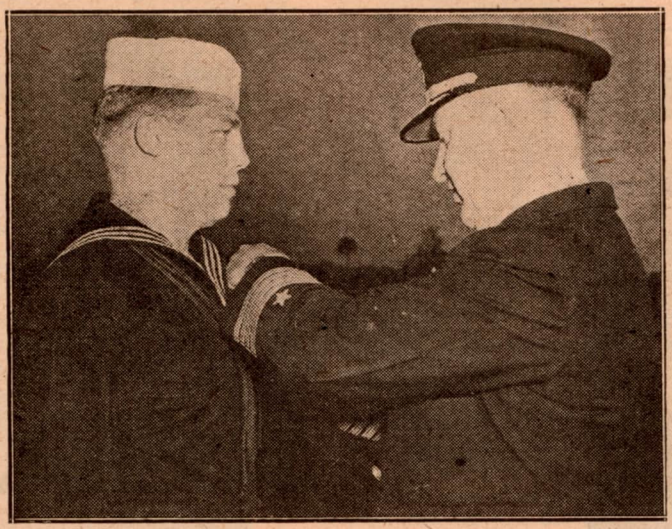
Only Seabee Dick Hunt from Washington, D. C., holds a victory over Lee which has not been reversed.

When the war is over Cal Cagni will bring Lee up to the big time for a shot at high prizes.

* * *

EMIL JOHN CALCAGNI

EMIL JOHN CALCAGNI, specialist first class, of Cresskill, N. J., who prior to Pearl Harbor was rated by THE RING as one of the world rank-



Specialist First Class Emil J. Calcagni of Cresskill, N. J., is shown being awarded the ribbon which accompanies a commendation for valor from the Secretary of the Navy, by Capt. W. W. Smith, commandant of Naval Air Station. Calcagni, according to the citation, while on duty as a shore patrolman, saved a woman from drowning.

ing ten boxers in the welterweight division, was awarded the Secretary of the Navy's Commendation for the rescue from drowning of Mrs. John Roemar, of Baltimore, Md., on June 6 at Jacksonville Beach, Florida.

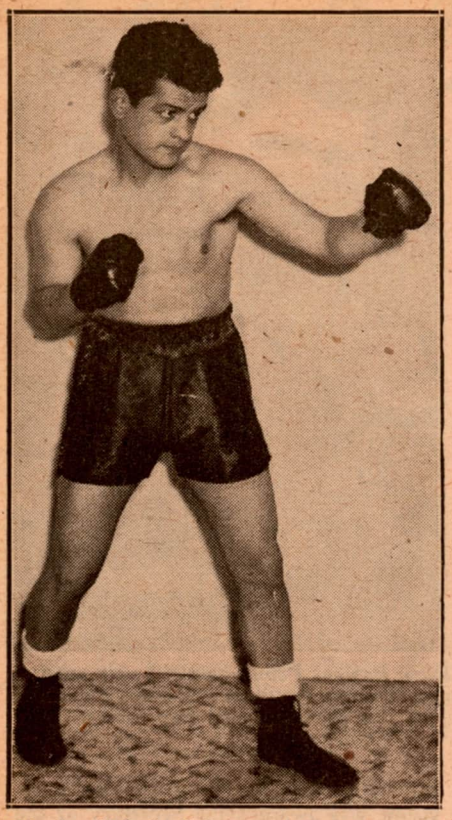
The citation read to an assembly of thousands of sailors and Marines, detailed how Calcagni won the award while on duty as a member of the shore patrol.

"For outstanding gallantry in the rescue of a girl from death on June 6, 1944, at Jacksonville Beach, Fla. While swimming near the municipal pier the girl had been swept from her feet by the terrific undertow and carried beneath the pier where the surf was dashing her against the barnacled pilings.

"Realizing her desperate predicament," the citation continued, "Calcagni dashed into the water and swam to her assistance. Forced to rest twice from the exhaustion of battling the huge waves, he finally reached her side just as she collapsed from shock and carried her ashore. Calcagni's prompt action and fearless determination in this emergency were in keeping with the best traditions of the United States Naval Service."

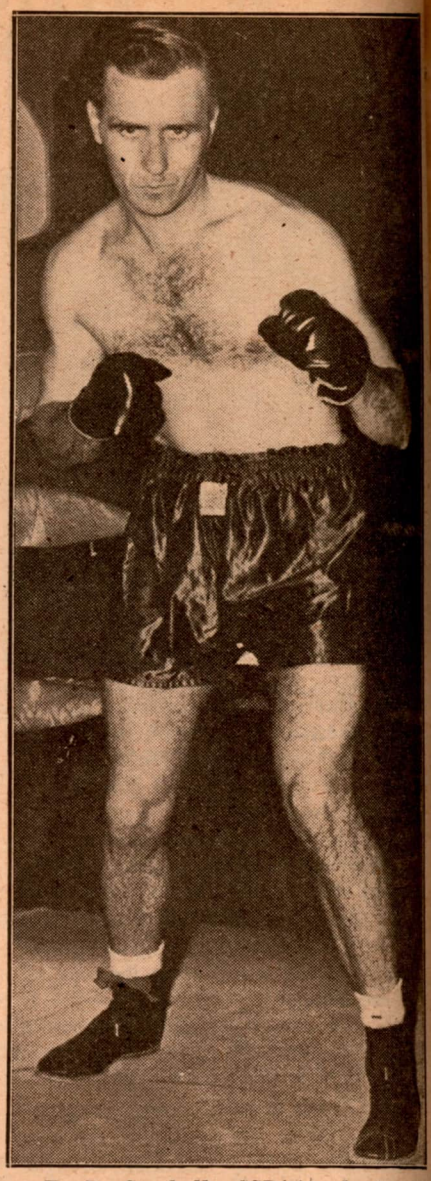
A copy of the above citation has been made a part of Calcagni's official record, and he is authorized to wear the commendation ribbon.

Cal Cagni was one of a group of eight Eastern boxers who were accepted by Commander Gene Tunney for special training. Among others were Frank Poreda, Georgie Abrams, Tommy Tucker who died in a plane accident, and Steve Belloise.



Charlie "Blackie" Spina of Hoboken, who is aboard a YP boat on the West Coast.

John Bedinger of a Motor Transport Company somewhere in the Pacific, a good boxing instructor who is with the Marine Corps.



T. P. Southall, CSP(A), boxing instructor of the P.I. School, U.S.N.T.C. at Bainbridge, Maryland. Southall has a large squad working daily at the Naval school and is doing a fine job.

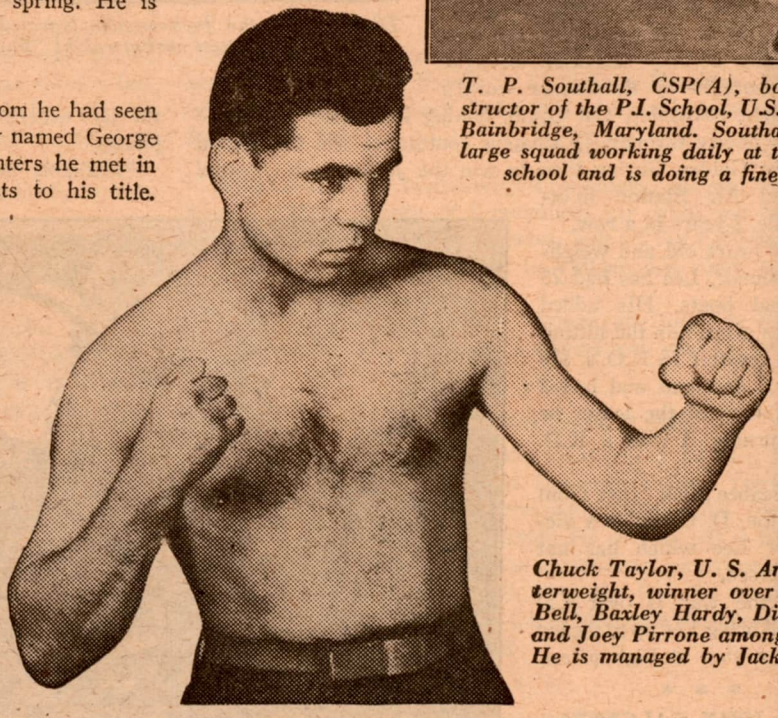
JOHNNY EBARB

JOHNNY EBARB, who has been named one of the best looking heavyweight prospects in the Service by Joe Louis, has been in the African and Italian sector for 31 months. He boxed Joe Louis twice and Billy Conn once.

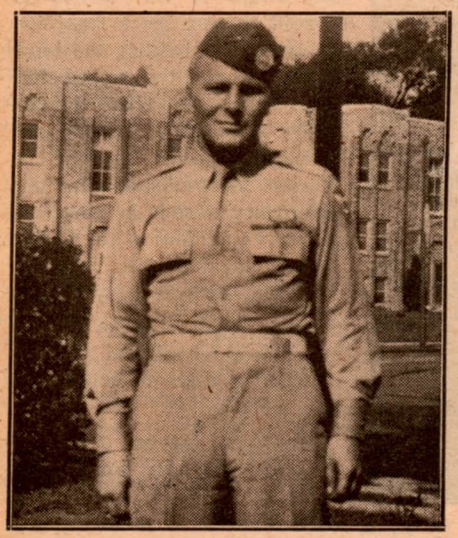
He won the Golden Gloves heavy title in San Francisco in January, 1941, and shortly after went overseas. He expects to be returned to the United States on furlough this spring. He is managed by Norman Vadnais and Harry Fine.

* * *

In discussing the boxers in the armed forces whom he had seen in action overseas, the Heavyweight King recently named George Culbertson and Johnny Ebarb as the two GI fighters he met in Italy who appeared to be possible future threats to his title.



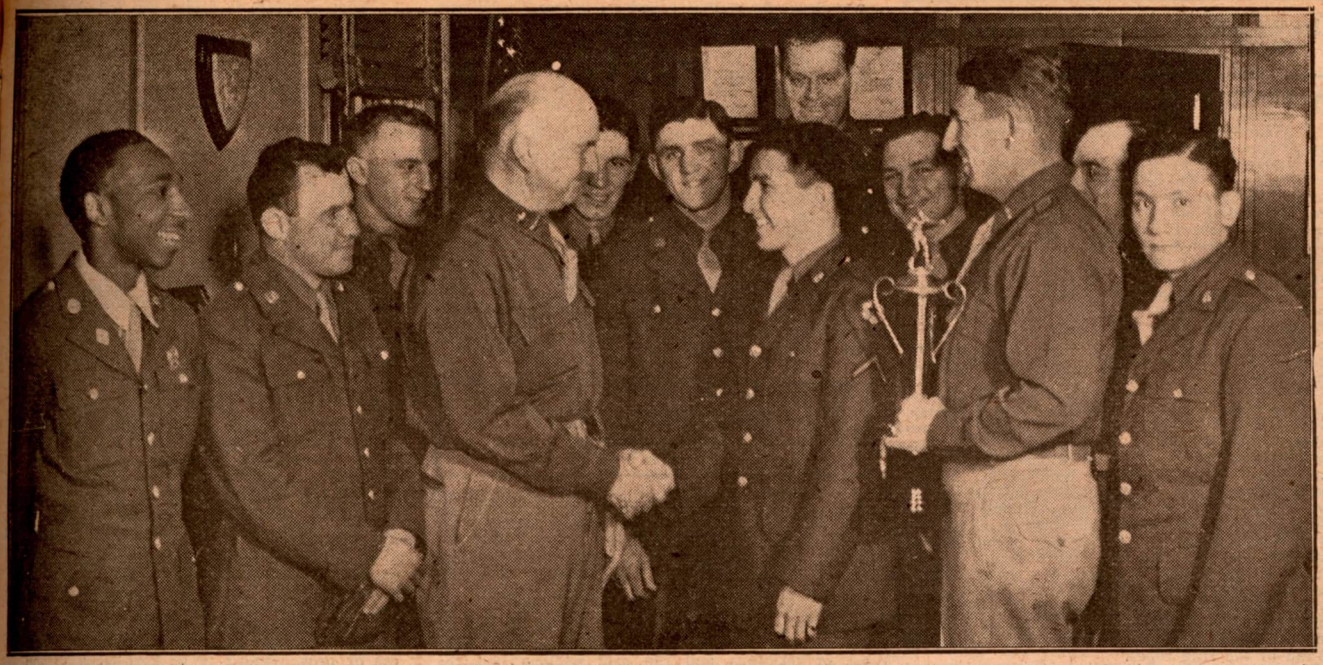
Chuck Taylor, U. S. Army welterweight, winner over Tommy Bell, Baxley Hardy, Dick Hunt and Joey Pirrone among others. He is managed by Jack Laken.



Ted Morrison, St. Paul boxer, who was wounded in the Philippines. Ted is one of a number of Minnesota boxers who have been in the late drive on Luzon and Manila.

Previously, the champ told reporters here he did not remember their names, but he broke down under a barrage of questions and named the two boys.

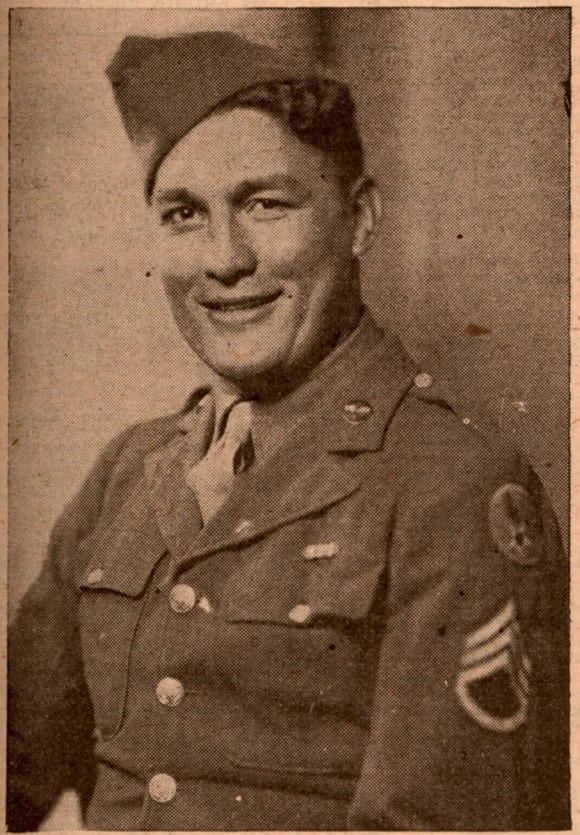
About Ebarb, Louis said that he was an excellent boxer, but



The Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland, boxing team, coached by Pfc. Buddy Garcia, classy pro battler, has been cleaning up among army teams. Garcia is here shown receiving congratulations for the team from Maj. Gen. Charles T. Harris, Jr., commanding general of the Post. The trophy is being held by Capt. H. S. Covington, the Post Athletic Officer. Reading from left to right: Cpl. Ted McEwing, Pvt. John (Brown) Maroncelli, Pfc. Billie Kasiewicz, Gen. Harris, Pvt. George Mellow, Pvt. John (Ryan) Zawalski, Pfc. Buddy Garcia, Cpl. Herbert Botts, Pvt. Jerry Mason, Capt. H. S. Covington, Capt. B. L. Bowman, Special Service Officer, and Pvt. Fuzzy Knight (Pat Macciocca). The Trophy was won by the team at Edgewood Arsenal, Md., at the Regional tournament to decide the 3rd Service Command Boxing Champions. Posts from Maryland, Penna., Delaware, and Virginia were represented. The final bouts were held at Ft. Geo. Meade, Md. The Aberdeen Proving Ground boxing team is one of the best among servicemen in the East. Boxing has been the leading sport at the Proving Ground since the draft went into effect.

that he needed a stronger punch. Ebarb is from Oakland, Calif., and weighs 185.

Culbertson, on the other hand, is "the hardest puncher I've met in years," Louis reported. "He fought in Italy under the name of 'Baby Dutch' and he really gave me a tough evening." Culbertson is from Brooklyn.



Johnny Ebarb, Inter-Allied champion who has been picked by Joe Louis as one of the outstanding heavyweights among servicemen in Europe.

Larry Cisneros, Gus Wilson's star welterweight from California (left), who has seen action in the front line for almost two years, is shaking hands with Europe's best welter- and middleweight, Marcel Cerdan, Inter-Allied boxing champion, in Rome where each recently competed. Latest reports have Cerdan in Paris where he hopes to be able to fight Robert Charon, French Middleweight King, for that crown. Cerdan is the European Middleweight Champion and the Inter-Allied King of that division.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

A NEAR capacity crowd saw Bee Bee Washington, local Negro middleweight, and Johnny Finazzo of Baltimore battle to a rousing ten-round draw in Joe Turner's bi-monthly fight card on January 16. A poll of the officials revealed that Judge Dr. O. U. Singer voted for Finazzo, Judge Bob Eller favored Washington, while Referee Eddie LaFond called it a draw. The verdict was well received by the crowd, but to your reporter it seemed as if Baltimore Johnny was enjoying a slight edge at the end of ten furious rounds.

Finazzo during the entire bout was unloosing hooks by the score to Double B's midsection. Washington lay back, content to jab and to toss an occasional right while letting Johnny be the aggressor. Finazzo came in at 167, and Washington, 162.

The majority of fans journeyed to the Arena with the express purpose of seeing Frank Sweeney, 1944 National A.A.U. champion, make his pro debut, which he did in flashing style. This was his first start in the District of Columbia, as he was under the required age limit of 18, but in two previous starts in Philadelphia he had scored two kayos. Against hard-hitting Jimmy Fox of Baltimore, Sweeney scored his third straight kayo by chilling Fox in 2:42 of the first round. It was nip and tuck all the way until Frank caught Jimmy in his corner and landed a vicious right, just above Fox's heart. When Fox's hands dropped to his side, Sweeney let loose a beauty of a left hook and Referee Marty Gallagher tolled the ten-count with Fox's body draped over the lower strand of the ring ropes.

The other preliminaries featured Norval Gaddis, 141, Washington, scoring a T.K.O. over Pancho Washington, 138, Baltimore, in 1:59 of the third round after Gaddis had floored him three times. It was a scheduled four-rounder.

Other fours showed Joe Green, 177, Washington, winning over Red Jeter, 178, also of Washington, and Kid Shifty, 142, Washington, outslugging Wm. (Flattop) Cummings, 147, Washington.

Ray "Sugar" Robinson, fightdom's No. 1 contender for the welterweight title, proved he was just that when he knocked out Billy Furrone of Philadelphia in 2:28 of the second round before 2916 persons at Uline Arena. In the first stanza, Robinson tore into Furrone with savage fury, beating a tattoo of hooks, crosses and bolo punches. Billy had plenty of stamina, but from the start it was evident that Sugar was going to waste little time on the Philadelphia lad. At the beginning of the second, Ray tore into Billy with a beauty to the chin and Furrone dropped for a two-count. A right to the jaw and a left hook floored him twice again. At that point, Referee Charley Reynolds stepped in, calling a halt to the action. Robinson weighed 148, and Furrone, 146.

In a scheduled six-round wind-up, Pete Virgin, 127, New York City, scored his second Washington win when he kayoed Felix Ramirez, 127, New York City, in 2:08 of the third round. A swell bout, and fistic fans would like to see Pete again. In the prelims, there was a six-round draw between Jimmy Bell, 182, Washington, and Johnny Clark, 173, New York City. A brace of fives opened the show with Eddie Davis, 141, Washington, outpointing Kid Shifty, 142, also of Washington, and Smuggy Hersey, 147, Washington, won via the T.K.O. route in 1:47 of the third round against Buddy Suma, 152, Washington. The gross gate was $8326.56.

During a Christmas furlough, wedding bells rang out for Lew Hanbury, promising lightweight, now in the service . . . . S/Sgt. Joe Louis took a bow from ringside at the Robinson-Furrone bout . . . "One pro show a week is all the District of Columbia can stand," so says the District of Columbia Boxing Commission, when it refused Joe Turner's request to put on weekly shows. At present Turner operates on alternate weeks, with Uline shows sandwiched in on vacant dates of the Arena's operating schedule . . . . Jim De Chard, former Golden Gloves and A.A.U. heavy king, was home on a furlough. Jim is in the Navy . . . . Humphrey De Cola, Georgetown Boys' Club former boxing coach, was a guest at the Golden Gloves banquet . . . . Aaron Perry, highly regarded District of Columbia welter threat, is resting at Walter Reed Hospital prior to an operation on his nose . . . . Glen Drake, Apollo Club's youthful boxing coach, is expected home any day from Camp Wheeler, Georgia . . . . Two of Washington's boxing commissioners now receive salaries. The third member, Inspector Clarence Talley, cannot be paid as the boxing law says that no member of the Police Department, serving as a commissioner, can receive remuneration. The salary is $2400 per year, and the men hold office until 1947.

Jackie Wilson, who had previously been beaten by Pedro Hernandez, avenged that defeat in a return ten-round match at Uline Arena. For the first three rounds Hernandez was in the lead by virtue of his punching flurries. But in the fourth Pedro suffered a "cut" (?) which Wilson proceeded to massage several times with his right thumb. Hernandez protested to the referee, with the claret pouring over his face, but the damage was done. From that round on it was all Wilson.

Expert handling by Charley Goldman and "Pop" Hanbury kept the cut over Hernandez's eye from bothering him too much. In the ninth, Pedro came back with a punching attack, but it was too late. Wilson scaled 129; Hernandez, 130½.

In the six-round semi-windup, Pete Virgin, 127, New York City, was extended in his win over Sammy Thompson, 136½, Washington. In two previous starts here Virgin had won both via the kayo route. Thompson surprised all by putting up a good battle, as he usually tires in the closing rounds of all his bouts. Despite a 9½-pound weight disadvantage, Virgin threw too much leather and copped the duke.

In a six-round bout, Chuck Taylor, 147, Washington, avenged a previous defeat at the hands of Smuggy Hersey, 148, Washington, by decisioning him, while in two fours, Don Ellis, 157, Washington, won over Bob Suma, 151, Washington, and Tommy Clark, 190, Philadelphia, topped Joe Green, 177½, Washington.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

HAVING already sung the praises of one of the most promising Jack Puggy-Herman Diamond phenomenal lightweights, Dave Freeman by name, we are also taking this opportunity of "pointing the finger" at another glorious prospect in the person of Jimmy Collins, a whirlwind of activity in the featherweight division.

Collins is one chap who has taken the city by storm. Not only is he perpetual motion, but he has a knack of putting his wallops in the smallest of openings and the said wallops find the mark. Jimmy is lightning fast on his feet, lightning fast with his fists and lightning fast with his brains.

Jimmy is a real "will-o'-the-wisp," has the knack of doing his fistic maneuvers, which reminds old-timers of such luminaries of the past as Benny Leonard (don't laugh, you'll believe us when you see him in action), Johnny Dundee, Tony Canzoneri, Barney Ross and other luminaries. —

The Clouting Collins is not a one-punch knockout artist, but he packs a mean wallop in either fist. He wears his rivals down with his dazzling speed and when the rival is ripe for the kill, the Puggy-Diamond sensation knows just how to put the finisher across.

With such two stellar glovemen as Dave Freeman and Jimmy Collins under the same managerial banner, the firm of Puggy and Diamond are certain to be kept busy with offers for the services of their fistmen from all sections of the country.

Keep your eyes peeled on Collins. He is a comer and may even reach stardom much sooner than we have tabbed him to arrive in the headline class.

Frank "Blinky" Palermo, popular manager of pugilists, gave the pink slip to one of his fighters and then stepped out and purchased the exclusive managerial rights to Philadelphia's second best lightweight, Dorsey Lay. Namely, Corporal Bob Montgomery, current world lightweight champion, is the No. 1 135-pounder in these parts.

Palermo released Gus Dorazio, heavyweight, from his long string of punching staff.

By adding Lay, for whom Palermo paid $2000 to the Dave Levy-Jack Hofberg combination, Blinky attained one of the best in the game. Dorsey, since his honorable discharge from the Army, has been going great guns.

A few of the other Palermo punchers are Parson Bob Jacobs, light-heavyweight; Archie Wilmer, sensational Wilmington featherweight; Mayon Padlo, hard-socking welterweight; Earl Trade, promising featherweight, and many others.

DOTS AND DASHES—Promoter Herman Taylor was laid up with a long siege of illness and is now recuperating. . . . During the fistic promoter's absence, the business of the firm was exceptionally handled by Pete Moran, his first lieutenant. . . . Eddie Giosa, recent acquisition of the Army, has been going great guns in Camp competition and has made himself extremely popular with his buddies. . . . The Fats Garry-Pete Martin managerial duet, who are the managers of Giosa, are now loudly singing the praises of Johnny Allen, a heavyweight. . . . In the joint opinions of Garry and Martin, Allen is ready to exchange haymakers with Lee Oma, Tami Mauriello, Arturo Godoy and any other outstanding heavy in the game. . . . Harry Zaslow wants it understood that no 160-pounder in the world is barred for his Johnny Carter, who recently made ring history by stopping Van "Boob" McNutt, creating one of the major upsets hereabouts.

Extra! Extra! Harry Pegg was finally cornered. He couldn't squirm out of an interview with your favorite RING Correspondent. This beehive of activity was "caught" at the recent Sports Writers' banquet and we put the question bee on him.

The blushing Irishman admitted that his life's work is on behalf of the Veteran Boxers' Association. He takes especial great pride in his job as editor-in-chief of the *Veteran Boxer*, the Official Association Magazine, which today boasts of more than 15,000 circulation, many of these being sent to all four corners of the globe.

When it comes to doffing the chapeau to a[ny] we deem it a great privilege and pleasure t[o] our hat to Dapper Pete Moran, Herman [Ta]lor's matchmaker, Good Man Friday and [a]have you. Moran, who knows fighters from [the] lowest paid preliminary boy to the champ[ion] of each division, knows their styles, their [in]bilities and drawing powers, has plenty on [the] ball when it comes to pairing the pugs.

Through the misfortune of Promoter Tay[lor's] illness, there has been a great deal of sun[shine] for the man in the background, namely P[ete] Moran, who stepped into the picture and han[dled] the situation in such a way that the fans [re]ceived their high-class boxing matches, the ho[uses] drew tremendous gates and the bouts staged d[uring] ing the absence of Taylor have paid good d[ivi]dends in the black ink side of the ledger.

Besides being a matchmaker extraordin[aire] Moran also "knows his oats" regarding sel[ling] value of a show, publicity angles and about ev[ery] thing that is to be known about the promo[tion] of the art of self-defense.

Careful matchmaking, putting in 24 hours a day in visiting the club, when not on duty in [the] offices, and watching keenly the boys in co[m]bat. It matters not to him whether he is at Jim[my] Toppi's Olympic Club, Joe Wenke's Cam[den] Club, or College of Hard Knocks, a trip [to] Camden or Reading or Harrisburg or Atlan[tic] City and a jump to Madison Square Garden [or] Boston or Pittsburgh or Cleveland or Chica[go]. He is always on the go. Eats, sleeps, drinks and talks fights.

No wonder Pete Moran is an asset to Herman Taylor. He has proved his worth a thousand times over during the twenty-odd years of contact with his boss.

FIGHTERS WANTED—This spot is the most centrally located section in the country for fighters of proved merit to be kept busy. If you desire to get bouts around here; if you aren't contracted to anyone else, just drop us a line with information regarding your age, weight and record and you will be given every opportunity to make good. Don't waste any time in writing to Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, 39, Philadelphia, Pa. If you have any photos, clippings and mats or cuts, don't hesitate to send them on.

WITH THE OLD-TIMERS—Penn State College's perennial boxing coach, Leo Houck, [is] en route to the Iceland-Greenland war theatre as a member of the Army "Coaching Clinic" staff appointed to instruct athletic officers in various fields of sports. . . . Johnny Jadick, the former world's junior welterweight champion, left his position as clothing salesman to affiliate himself with Midvale Steel. . . . Chris Dundee, the fight manager, is mourning the loss of his mother.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

PEDRO FIRPO is the name. He is South Jersey's newest sensation and hails from Camden, N. J. At this writing he scored an upset in his victory over Lulu Costantino, in a ten-rounder at the Convention Hall, Camden.

Previous to this, he defeated Willie Roache, Mario Colon and others at the same club. Under Anthony Georgetti's management, Firpo engaged in 17 bouts, winning 13. He put Camden back on the fistic map after five years of inactivity and no doubt is in line for a featherweight championship match at the Convention Hall, Camden.

A lot of credit must be given to Joey Allen, his trainer, for changing this boy's style from a boxer to the most aggressive fighter in the ring today. He is the biggest attraction in South Jersey. He drew $7000 at the Convention Hall in his bout with Eddie Giosa. He sold out the same club with Lulu Costantino in his last bout. Watch this lad go.

CAMDEN RESULTS—Pedro Firpo, 130, Camden, decisioned Abie Kauffman, 132, New York, 10 rounds. Jersey Joe Wolcott, 183, Merchantville, won on a technical knockout over Jackie Saunders, 182, Philadelphia, in the first round. Wesley Mouzon, 135, Philadelphia, knocked out Shad Swindell, 139, Miami, Fla., in the first round. Al Sterling, 126, Camden, decisioned Jimmy Allen, 122, Philadelphia, in six rounds. Tim McCarthy, 136, North Camden, knocked out Joe Baker, 135, Philadelphia, in the first round.

Pedro Firpo, 130, Camden, decisioned Willie Roache, 128, Wilmington, Del., in 10 rounds. Reedy Evans, 167, Chicago, decisioned Booker Robinson, 166, Philadelphia, in six rounds. Charley Hilton, 151, Philadelphia, decisioned Sammy Gentile, 148, Camden, four rounds. Louis Long, 194, Chicago, decisioned Charley Robinson, 190, Pennsgrove, in six rounds. Pat Murray, 148, Patterson, decisioned Sammy Allen, 143, Camden, in four rounds.

Pedro Firpo, 130, Camden, decisioned Lulu Costantino, 134, New York, in 10 rounds. Charley Fusari, 140, Newark, knocked out Joe Baker, 140, in the first round. Georgie Hill, 143, Philadelphia, decisioned Maurice Levine, 140, Montreal, Canada, in six rounds. Rudy Franklin, 164, Philadelphia, drew with Jackie Lewis, 155, Philadelphia, in four rounds.

MINNESOTA BOXING NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY
(Pinch-hitting for Billy Colbert)

BEFORE a wildly cheering crowd of 2500 fight fans, the St. Paul Golden Gloves came to an end, with one of the best shows staged in this part of the Northwest in many years. Seven champions were crowned, there being no entry in the heavyweight class. Tommy Hayes, a little kid weighing 112 pounds, won the fly-weight title by defeating Joe Blockey in three heats. This boy Hays is a throwback to the type of boxer that was once so characteristic of St. Paul's fighting men. He has the natural boxing ability that was shown to the boxing fans all over the country by Mike and Tommy Gibbons, Jock Malone, Saph McKenna, Billy Whalen, My Sullivan, and of later years Lee Savold.

Clayton Munson, of the Gibbons Gym, defeated Ray Hogue of the Police Gym to win the bantam-weight title in three rounds.

Jimmy Lentsch of the YMCA, defeated Bill Flaherty of the Harding High in three rounds to win the featherweight title. This young kid Lentsch is a sweet boxer, and he shows a lot of promise.

In the most discussed amateur bout held in St. Paul in the past five years, Carl Paulus of South St. Paul, knocked out his home town rival, Orville "Red" Meath in the first round, with a terrific right hand to the jaw. Paulus is 20 years old and is deferred from the Army due to the fact that when he was 15 years old he had Polio, which has left him with a crippled left leg. But what a puncher he is! Carl is under the tutelage of the old time lightweight star, Ray Temple, and there is every indication that he will emerge the lightweight champion in the finals of the Northwest Golden Gloves that will be held in Minneapolis the 12, 13, 14, and 19 of February.

Bob Hammil, a V-12 student at the St. Thomas College, won the welterweight title by defeating the rough and ready Dean Culshaw of the Gibbons Gym, who by the way was given the trophy for being the fightinist fighter in the tournament.

Melvin Brown, who is stationed at a Navy Flying Field, in Minnesota, won the middle-weight title even though he didn't pull on a glove during the whole affair. This Brown should be a favorite to win the title in the big Northwest Tournament as he has plenty of class and color, and can really fight.

In the light-heavyweight class, the highly favored Jimmy O'Hara, was defeated by that rough, tough, hard to bluff, Earle Adkinson, in three rounds. Adkinson is a Negro boy, and he always pleases when he goes to the post. He and O'Hara put up a slambang battle, and they are bound to be rematched by the Legion matchmaker, Billy Colbert.

In the Novice Tournament that was held the same night, the champions who were crowned were as follows:

Bantamweight class—Harold Schoemmer, Police Gym, defeated Ed. Fitzpatrick of the Marshall High School.

Featherweight class—Dick Moore, South St. Paul, defeated Paul Basquin of the YMCA by a decision.

Lightweight class—Gene Norwicke won by a default.

Welterweight class—Elmer Klett, defeated Orville Aiken by a decision.

Middleweight class—Herbert Cudd, of River Falls, defeated Paul Huth of St. Paul.

Light-heavyweight class—Jerry Bol, of N. St. Paul, won by a default.

Mike "Hamburger" Hagen, brother of the more prominent Floyd, was seriously wounded in the hills of the Philippines, January 9. Mike is a B.A.R. man in an Infantry outfit, and he has seen a lot of action. Lots of luck to you Mike, and a full recovery.

Handsome Ted Morrisson, St. Paul's adonis of the prize ring, was wounded in action in the Battle for the Philippines. He is now in a G.I. hospital on the road to recovery. Ted has boxed all of the best boys in the Northwest, including Charley Burley, Dick Demeray, Tony Martin, Jimmy Collins, Henry Schaft, and Solly Stark,

---

Johnny Tillman, the old Minneapolis welter-weight, who fought Benny Leonard, Ad Wolgast, Jack Britton, Lew Tendler, Jock Malone, and many others is a great fan. He is now a boxing coach at the Glen Lake Boys Home, along with all the rest of the many duties that have been intrusted to him by the Boxing Commission in Minnesota.

Billy Gillispie, a pre-war St. Paul heavyweight, met his old stablemate, Floyd Hagen, down in the Marianas Islands recently, and the two had a great time discussing old times in the Twin Cities, before they both answered the call to the colors. Gillispie is with the Seabees, and Hagen is a gunner on a merchant ship.

Mike Gibbons's son Jimmy is home on a furlough from 27 months of service with the Marines in the Southwest Pacific. While home, Jim married his childhood sweetheart. Mike's other two boys (Danny and Gene) are still in the Pacific with the Marines, and his other son, Bob, is in the Army, in the quartermaster corps, in California.

Johnny O'Hara, former St. Paul light-heavyweight boxer, was discharged from the Army recently at Fort Lewis, Washington. Johnny has been in service since the early spring of 1941. His brother Bob O'Hara, a former St. Paul amateur welterweight star, is now at the Great Lakes Naval Station, where he too is going to be given a discharge. Bob has been in the Marines since December 1941, and was in the battles of Guadal-canal, Tarawa, Bougainville, and was badly wounded in the heavy fighting at Saipan. Jimmy O'Hara, star St. Paul light-heavyweight amateur boxer, has joined the Navy, and two other O'Hara brothers, Mike and Dick, are in the Merchant Marine.

Don Raasche, St. Paul amateur featherweight boxer, just turned 17, joined the Navy, and is now in his boot training at the Great Lakes. In a letter to this correspondent, he says there is nothing to compare to the Navy life and intends to make it his life's work.

Lee Savold, St. Paul heavyweight, is now back in the Merchant Marine, and his brother Big Stan Savold, who did a spot of boxing back in 1935 to 1939, is an iron worker in a defense plant here in St. Paul.

Warren (Billy McFarland) McGill, is a sergeant in the Marines. He was recently home on a 30-day furlough from 23 months of overseas duty in the South Pacific. He has been re-assigned to flight duty at Cherry Hill. He is now radio man aboard a troop transport.

Claude "Duke" Pelzer, former amateur boxer, is in the Navy. He is in the South Pacific.

Johnny Dudley, amateur middleweight from Northfield, Minnesota, is now in Boot Training, in the big Naval Training Station at the Great Lakes, Ill.

The amateur boxing card that was held in St. Paul the 5th of January, was full of fast action, and hard fighting. In the main event Jimmy O'Hara, of St. Paul, defeated Dick Radman, husky St. Paul Seabee, who was home on a fur-lough. Radman was a last minute substitute, the commission doctor having turned down Bill Oliver, whose home is in Duluth.

Karl Ogren, former promoter in St. Paul, Hibbing, Duluth, and Hayward, Wisc., has been in the Merchant Marine for the past two years. Karl was also the manager of Arne Anderson and Billy Gillispie, Floyd Hagen and Jimmy Collins, and had the best training quarters in the North West at his place at Stone Lake, Wisc. His training camp was at his palatial home on the shores of Little Sissabagama Lake, in the Northern Wisconsin woods.

Johnny McCarty, former heavyweight boxer of the Northwest, is a first class private in the Marine Corps in the South Pacific.

Howard "Pug" Barron, the old St. Paul welter-weight who is with the Seabees, has two good heavyweights under his wing in the South Pacific.

Johnny Stevens, former Twin City light-heavy-weight boxer, who has been in the Navy the past three years, is now stafioned in Boston.

Mark O'Donnell, old time St. Paul heavy-weight fighter of the time of the White Hope era, passed away January 23rd from a heart attack. He was 60 years of age.

Peter Barret, St. Paul City detective, and one time amateur boxer, died from a heart attack recently. Pete was 54 years old.

Big Jack Jersey, who has been in the Navy since August, 1942, is in the South Pacific, and says that he is down to 195 pounds which is a good fighting weight for Big Jack. Well, good luck, Jack, in your next trip to the post.

Earl Kane, boxing coach, at the De LaSalle High School, came up with three champions in the Minneapolis Golden Gloves held at the Ascen-sion Club. Earl is a very competent coach, and is just idolized by his pupils. He knows the game from A to Z, and has that great knack of imparting his knowledge to his pupils.

Seven champions were crowned at the Ascension Club in Minneapolis when the final curtain was rung down on the local Golden Glove Tournament, the champs follow:

Dick Plante won the flyweight title; Mike Bol-nick won the bantamweight title; Del Flannagan won the featherweight title; Jim Williams won the lightweight title, Jerry Slavin won the welter-weight title; Joe Kissel won the middleweight title; Marv Schutz won the light-heavyweight title.

The heavyweight title fight that was held be-tween Al Cotton and Charley Cooley, was de-clared no contest, by the Referee Britt Gorman, who declared that the boys were not putting forth their best efforts.

The above winners represented Minneapolis in the big North West Golden Glove Tournament that was held at the Auditorium in mid-February.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS

By DAN "DOC" AVERY

HOMER RAINAULT, who for years almost single-handedly kept boxing alive in New England, died recently at the Holyoke Hos-pital a few hours after suffering a shock. Homer was 60 years of age. He promoted at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass., and in his day brought every leading featherweight, lightweight, welter-weight and middleweight to show their wares at his club. Such fighters as Beau Jack, Kid Kaplan, Willie Pep in the lighter classes, and Unknown Winston, one of the few heavyweights with ability, also received their start at the western Massachu-setts club. The writer extends his deepest sympathy to the family of his late and good friend, Homer.

Since Danny Myers and the Avery brothers combined in the management of fighters in the States, offers have been coming in rapidly for the services of their boys. The following are the fighters handled by Doc and Allen Avery:

White boys—Jock Porter, British heavyweight contender; Harvey Dubs, Canadian middleweight; Pardena Smith, Eastern Canadian middleweight champion; Tommy Spencer, Eastern Canadian welterweight champion; Tommy Clark, Pacific Coast lightweight sensation; Ollie Geldart, Eastern Canadian lightweight champion, and Kid Lantz, Eastern Canadian featherweight and bantamweight champion.

The Negro lads are—Tiger Warrington, light-heavyweight champion of the Maritime Provinces; Walter Speedy DuVall, the middleweight and light-heavyweight contender from Philadelphia; Benson Terry and Jackie Taylor, the Vancouver, Wash., middleweights; Clarence Smith, Philadelphia, middleweight; Murray Langford, a nephew of Sam Langford, a great prospect in the lightweight class from Halifax, N. S., and many others.

Unattached fighters who are seeking action should join the live-wire combination of managers, and they will be kept busy if they can fight. Contact the writer at Village Street, Millis, Mass.

Sal Bartolo looked like a champion and acted like one when he defeated Willie Roache, the little Negro man, in a fifteen-rounder at the Garden in Boston for the Goodwin A.C.

Some New England promoters have been using on top of their cards six-round preliminary boys, and, with a few exceptions, where such talent proved its value for a main bout performance, this is one of the many reasons the clubs are not draw-ing much. There are a great many good boys, both white and Negro, who should receive con-sideration from the promoters.

Sam Price, the wrestling promoter, is now in-terested in two boxing clubs, one in Lowell and the other at Lawrence, Mass. Sam is going to run weekly shows at both spots. He will still continue to operate his weekly wrestling shows in New England territory.

Allen Avery expects to leave for the Maritime Provinces of Canada the latter part of this month. From there he will cover the entire Canadian country, scouting for boxing talent. Allen, the baby of the Avery boys, is well known to the boxing game, having been around boxing since he was a youngster of fifteen, and he knows fighters.

The following ex-managers have been discharged from the Army: Knobby King, Bob Dunbar, and Eddie Brink.

Sergeant Eddie Mack of the Callahan A.C. is a hustler. He keeps at the phone to secure top-notch bouts.

There were many upsets in Boston rings during the last few months. Shortenders came through with wins. The outstanding performer was Bert Lytell, who gave Henry Chemel (formerly Chmielewski) a sound licking only to have the decision voted against him. Then the following week he came right back to Boston and beat the highly favored Boob McNutt in a ten-rounder.

Pat Demers, the Brockton lightweight, so far has proven the best of the New England 135-pounders who have appeared in the tournament held by Sam Silverman. In his last fight at the Goodwin A.C., Pat defeated Pat Foley of Worces-ter, which stamped him as the No. 1 lightweight in these parts.

Manager Cappi is seeking to show his star feather, Vinnie Vazzo, for whom he predicts a great future. Cappi is particular in making the matches for his charge and is taking the time to develop the boy without rushing him.

Sam Kellisk, better known in the days when he appeared in New England rings under the name of Emergency Kelly, is back in the game again after being away from the sport for over 25 years. He is handling a number of fighters for many of the out-of-town managers in New England rings.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

FITZY FITZPATRICK made a place in the sun (California version) for himself by punching out a win over Al Jordan, Negro heavy, in a bristling 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. This victory over Jordan has prompted Matchmaker Babe McCoy to bring in some nationally-known heavyweight to oppose the square-jawed West Virginian. And the torrid scrap didn't injure Jordan's prestige either, for it was close and established Duke Holloway's pride as not only a clever boxer, but also a tough and game battler.

Fitzpatrick tore out at the opening bell intent on scoring a quick kayo (his favorite pastime) and landed an overhand right to the head to shake up Jordan.

The iron-fisted Irishman kept on heaving haymakers, trying desperately to dispose of the Negro boxer in this opening heat, but Jordan had too much stuff to be added to Fitzy's one-round graveyard. Jordan jabbed nicely in the second and caused Fitzy to miss with most of his heavy artillery, to keep the round on even keel. Al caught the Irishman coming in with some well-timed uppercuts and tied Fitzy up in the clinches to eke out a narrow margin in the third and fourth.

Jordan tired badly in the fifth and sixth, probably from the steaming body blows that he had received in the infighting, but the Negro made life miserable for Fitzy in the seventh with a flock of uppercuts that caused the Virginian battler to hold. Fitzpatrick came back in the eighth to hurt Jordan with left hooks and rights to the body, and cinched the fight in the ninth by all but stopping Al. A sizzling left hook dropped Jordan like a steer in the road and the crowd looked toward the exits, but the Negro gamester regained his feet at the count of nine. Although weak and groggy, Jordan weathered the round and came back to finish the affair on his feet. He was almost decked again in the final heat from some more of these steaming left hooks to the jaw.

Fitzy received the unanimous decision of Referee Charlie Randolph and both judges, but the husky Irishman had had a busy evening and the final bell must have been a great relief to him too, for his face was covered with blood from a nasty cut over his left eye. Jordan too, could testify that "fighting is hard on the eyes," as his left orb was swollen shut. The weights were reported as Fitzpatrick 171, Jordan 182.

In supporting bouts, John Donnelly, 185, won over Nolan Sharp, 188 (6); Johnny Brisco, 206, whipped Russ Metcalf, 180 (4); Jack Butler, 175, and Al Brooks, 172, fought a two-round "no decision" bout, when Brooks could not continue after being hit low; (it says here) Harry Wills, 173, defeated Bill Lisoni, 165 (4); Tommy O'Brien, 190, T.K.O.'ed Dave Gammage, 181 (1).

Manuel Ortiz came in from his truck farm to show San Diego boxing fans why he is greeted "Hi yuh, Champ" in the larger cities. The appearance took place at the Coliseum and Bert White, Negro boy of Chicago, was used for the demonstration. At no time was White a threat to the bantam king, although he bothered Manuel at times (which is not healthy) with left jabs.

Ortiz's left hooks to the head made the Negro boxer go bow-legged on numerous occasions, but White is a gamester and remained in there as long as his legs would put him back on his feet. Bert was down no less than five times before taking the full count. Ortiz dropped White for the first time near the end of the fourth round, and a vicious left hook sank Bert for a nine-count in the fifth. He was decked twice more in the sixth, and put down for keeps in the seventh from a right to the solar-plexis that doubled him up like an accordion. Ortiz weighed 123, White 127.

In other bouts, Ray Parker K.O.'ed Lucio Beltran in the fourth; Joe Joy decisioned Manuel Silva in six; Romero Lopez T.K.O.'ed Vincent Valdera; One Ton Tony chilled Tippy Larson in the first.

Cleo Shans, Negro brawler of Brawley, Cal., has moved over in the win column. Not that the glove-throwing Shans hasn't won his share of fights (he did very well in his eastern campaign), but Cleo has had a tough time getting the nod over his foes in his California bouts. However, Shans has had his glove raised in some of his recent starts out here and his most noteworthy win was a 10-round decision over Eddie Hudson at the Hollywood Stadium.

It was a torrid scrap, with Shans having to win the hard way. Cleo kept on top of Hudson, pumping both hands into the body, but receipted for a bad head beating while forcing his way into close quarters. As long as the San Francisco boxer possessed the stamina to stand Cleo off, he piled up many points with left jabs and stiff rights to the head, but Shans' relentless body attack slowed Eddie down to a whisper before the final bell. Hudson aroused some Vitamin B in the ninth to punish Shans with some stiff straight punches and make the go a close one, but the effort took everything out of him and Cleo gave him a body beating all during the final round. Each tipped the beam at 134.

Sgt. Gaston Miller, 173, beat Willie Johnson, 170, in the six-round semi. It was a slam-bang setto with the soldier proving the better boxer. Johnson was guilty of landing a number of foul blows.

In the four-rounders, Billy Mitchell, 161, decisioned Willie Collins, 160; Hugh Stell, 146, defeated Johnny Meadows, 140; Bob Hawkins, 161, K.O.'ed Bilbo Smith, 169, in the third; Art Valdez, 134, stopped Levi Board, 136, in three.

Leon Zorrita, 156, Negro Los Angeles veteran, stopped Larry Anzalone, 158, New York, in the seventh heat of their scheduled 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Although there had been no knockdowns, Zorrita had administered a sound thrashing to the New Yorker, and with Anzalone badly messed up, Referee Reg Gilmore halted the uneven affair.

Other results: Bob Farris, 150, defeated Gilbert Whiteside, 156 (4); Will Scott, 142, decisioned Bourbon Murphy, 142 (4); Benny Cousins, 114, nodded Augie Rodriguez, 114, (4); Billy Hayman, 142, and Joey Savidan, 136, drew (4); Benny Black, 145, and Jess Humber, 147, tied (4).

Freddie Dixon, veteran Phoenix (Ariz.) Negro, is getting along, is religiously inclined, and would like a crack at the welterweight title. So, Dixon is not impressed with an opponent's flare for showmanship, nor can he be bothered with his rival's classy defense tactics. Verne Patterson of Chicago can vouch for Dixon's unappreciation in these matters, for, it was Patterson who exhibited these talents to Dixon in the Los Angeles Olympic ring, only to be knocked stiff for his trouble.

Patterson, an artful dodger, proved to be a hard target to tag in the first two rounds, and while bicycling around the ring bothered Freddie some with a fast left hand. Verne is a shifty boxer who can make most fighters punch at "where he ain't," instead of "where he is," but Dixon is also well schooled in this manly art and he threw few punches in the river. Freddie stalked the Chicago Negro continually and Patterson burned up a lot of petrol escaping the Arizona vet's loaded fists.

Dixon caught up with his elusive foe in the third and dropped him for a nine-count with a hard right to the jaw. Verne lasted out the round, but it could be seen that "his number was up." Freddie cornered him early in the fourth round and a barrage of lefts and rights to the head put him on the canvas for the full count. Dixon weighed 146, Patterson 148.

In the six-round semi, Ran Jackson, 157, pounded out a hard win over Gilbert Whiteside, 156, in a give-and-take affair that had the crowd in an uproar.

Other results: Johnny Brisco, 201, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Bonger, 177, in the second; Steve Ludman, 192, banged out a win over Mike O'Grady, 209, in four; Benny Black, 147, beat Russ Long, 153, in four; Tommy O'Brien, 198, decisioned Carlton Perry, 202.

Leo Rodak, veteran lightweight of Chicago, made another return to the ring in a 10-rounder with Eddie Hudson, San Francisco Negro, at the San Diego Coliseum. But, Leo did nothing in this comeback to write home about, in fact, the draw decision was a break in his favor. (A year ago Rodak pulled one of the biggest upsets in many moons by defeating Willie Joyce at the Hollywood Stadium.)

For five rounds the bout was a drab affair, Rodak making little effort, and Hudson found it difficult to land on the cagey vet, although Eddie was credited with a shade in all of these early rounds. Hudson connected with some solid rights in the sixth which riled the Chicagoan, and Leo really got down to business in the seventh. Rodak tore into the Negro with both hands in the eighth, but Hudson landed the best blows of the round, catching Rodak coming in with hard rights to the head. Leo belted Hudson around in the last two rounds, which caught the eye of the judges and got him the draw.

In the prelims, Torito Ramos K.O.'ed Ray Parker (2); Art Taylor, 165, dropped Billy Williams twice for nine-counts to cop the duke (6); Art O'Dowd punched out a win over Romero Lopez (4); Baby Face Mathis stopped Johnny Wayman (2).

Cleo Shans can now put the name of Joyce on his list of "guys I can lick," and that name would be impressive in any lightweight's record. The only rub is that the first part of the name is Jimmy, and Shans will be able to boast of being a Joyce conqueror only by staying away from Willie. Yes, Shans whipped Willie's kid brother handily in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, for Jimmy isn't rugged enough for such toughies as the leather-tossing Brawley Negro.

Joyce got off to a nice start and copped the first two or three rounds with a nice left jab and some snappy right uppercuts, but Shans kept boring in and dealt out a body beating that took all the starch out of Jimmy in the late rounds. Caught off balance, Joyce was smacked to the floor in the fourth and treated roughly in the rounds following. After being on the receiving end of a shellacking the seventh, eighth and ninth rounds, Joyce brought forth the cheers of the crowd by slugging it out with his tormentor in the final heat. Each weighed 134.

Jumpin' Joe Keyes, 147, Texas, scored two knockdowns in the fourth round to win the nod over Bobby Berger, 151, Chicago, in the six-round semi.

In remaining bouts, Fidel Aguilar, 129, whipped Henry Zamora, 132, in four; Hugh Stell, 148, won by a T.K.O. over Elmer Lewis, 145, in the second; Benny Cousins, 116, beat—guess who? Yeah, that's right—Augie Rodriguez, 114; Benny Black, 147, stopped Miguel Ochoa, 151, in the third.

Two Los Angeles youngsters, Ralph Lara and Arturo Barron, who have performed better than average in prelim ranks, were given the opportunity to top a card at the Ocean Park Arena. Lara proved the better of the two. A year ago it was Barron who appeared to be headed for stardom, while Lara was losing as often as winning, but in recent months Barron has been standing still, while Lara has shown great improvement.

Although down for no-count in the second and sixth rounds, Ralph decked Arturo for seven in the fifth and copped the 10-round decision. Lara, 131, Barron, 135.

Other results: Jackie Cooper, 150, decisioned Eddie Guerra, 159 (4); Bob Hawkins, 160, and Bobby Stewart, 163, drew (4); Benny Black, 145, K.O.'ed Bourbon Murphy, 144 (2); Benny Cousins, 115, stopped Ponce Jurado, 118 (2); Will Jones, 142, nodded Joey Savidan, 138 (4).

Matchmaker Babe McCoy must'a known sumpin' when he willingly accepted postponements to put in the Joe Robleto-Bobby Jackson bout at Los Angeles Olympic. Wow, what a Donnybrook it turned out to be! Both are heavy punchers, gamesters, and of fiery dispositions, and that is the way they put it on. Jackson, an up-and-comer from Denver, figured to whip Robleto and would probably have done so had it not been for an eye injury. But, they pay off on the results (incidentally, in this case the payoff was 5-to-1) and it was the Pasadena boy who had his glove raised. The ridiculous odds was because of Robleto entering the ring with a damaged left eye, and the match had to go in on this night, or not at all, as Joe was to be inducted in the Army the next day.

They started punching right away, with Jackson copping the first two heats and almost stopping Robleto in the third. A sizzling left hook put Joe down for a five-count and he arose in bad shape, groggy and rubber-legged. Bobby tore in for the kill, but was too anxious and missed with the blows that might have turned the trick. Experience enabled Robleto to weather the round and come out for the fourth in good shape, while Jackson was tired from his wasted efforts in the third, and Joe copped the fourth round. Robleto also won the fifth by spilling the soldier for a one-count with a left to the jaw.

They slugged it out furiously in the 6th on rather even terms. Jackson floored Robleto for a 2-count early in the 7th, and shortly after, again put Joe in the resin for a 7-count with a right to the whiskers. Robleto was still in a bad way at the bell. Then, the 8th round and Ol' Man Breaks took a hand in the affair. Out in front and with but two rounds to go, Jackson's left eye was so badly cut by a right hand punch, that Referee Benny Whitman halted the go and paged the house physician. Bobby protested vigorously, but the doctor refused to allow him to continue, and Robleto was awarded the bout on a TKO. Robleto weighed 129, Jackson 130.

In supporting bouts, Jumping Joe Keyes, 148, Houston, bested Ike Blair, 149, El Centro, in the 6-round semi, but received only a draw for the records; Fidel Aguilar, 126, and Pee Wee Swingler, 123, fought a draw in four; Benny Black, 145, TKO'ed Bill Hadley, 138, in two; Willie Bowen, 136, nodded Joey Savidan, 136, in four; Johnny Hunt, 154, stopped Johnny Meadows, 153, in the fourth.

Cleo Shans, body-punching Brawley Negro, used Augie Jiminez of Mexico, for a heavy bag in their clash at the San Diego Coliseum. For eight rounds the Mexican gamester stayed in there to endure the miseries of a body beating and the humiliation of six knockdowns, but, when he had nothing left to offer in the 9th, the one-sided affair was stopped and credited to Shans by a TKO. It could well have been halted much earlier.

Cleo fought in the usual Shans manner, boring in with both hands, concentrating on his opponent's midsection. The first knockdown was for a 9-count in the third. Jiminez was decked for 9 again early in the 4th and received a cut eye,

but the courageous Latin came off the floor to fight Shans to a standstill for the balance of the round. However, Jiminez was back in his regular role again in the 5th, being put down for a no-count. The Mexican had been decked twice in the 9th and was unable to defend himself when the referee decided that enough was enough.

In the prelims, Titus Hawkins eliminated Al Williams in the opening heat by splitting his lip with a right to the mouth; Kid Lester spilled Al Morey in the first round to cop the decision in a roughhouse six-rounder; Ramos Lopez KO'ed Tippy Larson (everybody's doin' it) in the fourth; Ray Parker stopped Joe Corona in the third; Baby Face Mathis decisioned Sal Sanchez in four.

Manuel Ortiz was in one of his lackadaisical moods in a 10-rounder with Baby Gonzales at the Hollywood Stadium and because of it, a packed house pulled for the 10-to-1 underdog to upset the bantam champ. They booed the verdict to Ortiz, not so much that they thought the Baby rated the nod, but mostly because of Manuel's lethargy. The bout started slowly, with Ortiz appearing bored, and Gonzales backing away in a "don't take offense, chum" manner.

Manager Gus Wilson, who is allergic to that type of milling, gave Gonzales a "sales talk" and the Baby mussed up Manuel a bit in the 4th, which was just what Ortiz, Gonzales, the crowd and the fight needed. The champ came out in a fighting disposition in the 5th, made little attempt to protect himself while he shot both gloves to the body, and the round was one of real action. Ortiz outboxed Gonzales in the next few rounds and was well out in front at end of 8th, but the Baby came on in the 9th to fight Manuel to a standstill, and putting on a blitzkrieg in the final round Gonzales outfought the tiring Ortiz in a toe-to-toe exchange. The weights were Ortiz 123, Gonzales 125.

In the semi, Rene DeLeon, 146, belted Chito Hernandez, 153, from pillar to post, and dumped him for a 9-count in the 5th to win by a TKO.

In the four-rounders, Fidel Aguilar, 130, whipped Henry Zamora, 132; Elmer Lewis, 144, KO'ed Ted Jamison, 152, in the second; Jack Kramer, 169, disposed of Jack Madison, 172, in two; Dub Bowen, 136, defeated Billy Tahan, 138.

Kenny Watkins, 165, Los Angeles Negro, continued on his winning way by rocking the veteran Ray Acosta, 168, to sleep in the 4th round of a scheduled 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. They fought on rather even terms for three rounds, but Watkins came out in the 4th to end it if possible, and succeeded. Kenny first put Acosta down for a 4-count, tucked the Mexican away for the evening a short time later with a right to the point.

Other results: Ralph Lee, 156, pounded out a win over Billy Mitchell, 159, 6; Bob Hawkins, 153, stopped Miguel Ochoa, 151, 2; Benny Cousins, 114, KO'ed Babe Estrada, 120, 2; Will Jones, 140, iced Teddy Guerrero, 140, 2.

Leon Zorrita's legs don't get him around like they used to, but the Negro vet's educated paws still go where they're directed and that is enough to keep the clever Negro a notch above three-fourths of our present-day upstarts. Roman Starr, game and rugged Indian battler, was the unwilling assistant to prove this contention in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Starr opened the fight with a rush and for two rounds his slugging offensive paid dividends, the Oklahoman having a shade the better of it in these first two cantos. But after the cagey Zorrita got well organized it was a different matter and Leon was credited with all remaining eight heats. Starr kept winging haymakers all evening, but the elusive Negro "didn't live there anymore" and his only danger was of catching a cold from the breeze that Roman stirred up with his misses. However, the bout was interesting throughout, for, Starr is a club-fighter, thoroughly game and packs a pretty good wallop, so, the unexpected was a possibility, for, the Indian never stopped trying, but, he sure did receipt for a lacing. Zorrita weighed 158, Starr 162.

In remaining bouts, Ralph Lara, 130, easily defeated Harry Cole, 130, in the 6-round semi. Lara almost stopped his opponent in the third and was credited with every round; Fidel Aguilar, 129, won by TKO over Rosendo Trejo, 130, in the 4th because of an eye cut. Johnny Hunt, 154, stopped Jackie Cooper, 160, in the first round; Sonny Hill, 134, decisioned Wilford Scott, 140.

If Titus Hawkins, Negro clouter of San Diego, took a shower after his go with Danny Faver at the San Diego Coliseum, it was only because of habit, for, he certainly didn't need one. Titus rendered the Brooklyn light-heavy hors du combat in just 26 seconds. Faver barged out of his corner and tossed a left hook, but missed. Hawkins didn't miss. Faver was counted out, but, when helped to his feet started swinging, apparently not hep that Titus had gone home.

In another 10-rounder, Bobby Berger, Chicago middleweight, lost every one of the first six rounds to Rudy Turner, a clever Negro boxer. But Rudy must have considered six rounds a full shift, for he stopped punching. And Berger went to work. Bobby spilled Turner in the 7th, 8th and 9th rounds. Turner was counted out on his fourth trip to the canvas.

In the third ten, Charley Early, Oakland welterweight, disposed of the rough and rowdy Kid Lester in the 9th. Early awed Lester with his ability, in fact, Charley fairly took the Kid's breath away. After lacing him for eight rounds, Early doubled Lester up like a jack-knife with a right to the midsection.

In the curtain-raiser, Art O'Dowd KO'ed Ray Montoya in the second.

"Imported from Cuba" on a bottle assures the patron that he is getting the real thing. That label to a guy in boxing gloves will give the same assurance as far as Hollywood Stadium fans are concerned, thanks to the performance of Lorenzo Safora, claimant to Cuba's bantamweight title. Safora caused all this admiration in knocking out Ceferino Robleto in the first round. It wasn't the feat of stopping the Pasadena Mexican that caused Movie City fans to go ga-ga, for that had been done before. It was the workmanlike manner in which the Cuban did it.

Robleto came out swinging, but Safora became head man immediately. He blocked Ceferino's swings and countered nicely. He moved about gracefully, did effective little things with his left hand and uncorked a potent right. The first right to the jaw dropped Robleto for an 8-count. A few seconds after regaining his feet the Pasadenan was again floored. Although knocked out of his senses, Cef made it to his feet before the fatal ten, but his wobbly legs caved in and he fell to the canvas, where he was counted out. Yes sir, this "Imported from Cuba" is potent stuff. Safora weighed 118, Robleto 115.

In the six-round semi, Ike Blair, 150, El Centro, whipped Bobby Berger, 153, Chicago. In the four-rounders, Art Rojo, 134, decisioned Fidel Aguilar, 130; Wilford Scott, 138, drew with Billy Tahan, 139; Harry Wills, 174, TKO'ed Bilbo Smith, 169, in the fourth; Russ Long, 152, nodded Earl Roland, 152.

Although Bobby Yeager is a good fighter and stopped Melvin Johnson in the 6th round of their bout at Hollywood Stadium, I would hesitate in picking him to win over the Chicago boy if both were in top condition. Yeager gave Johnson a bad beating during the last three rounds of this go, but Bobby didn't do it in the first three cantos, while Melvin possessed the wind and stamina to do the things he knows so well. Johnson is about as clever and punches as well as Yeager, but the Chicagoan has been in the Navy for a year and is in no condition to meet good fighters at this time.

For three rounds Yeager found Johnson a hard foe to tag, while Melvin scored with left jabs and hooks, and shook Bobby up in the third with a solid right to the whiskers. But the end of the third was the end of Johnson as a formidable opponent. He just ran out of everything all at once.

Yeager gave Melvin a body beating in the 4th, during which round Bobby put the Negro sailor in the resin for a 9-count with a left to the stomach. After pummeling him about the body in the 5th, Yeager dropped Johnson with a right to the jaw just before the bell.

Johnson came out for the 6th on gameness alone and before the round was half over he was in such a weakened and bloody condition that his handler, Duke Holloway, jumped into the ring to save his fighter from further punishment. Each weighed 138.

Ralph Lara, 132, Pasadena, punched out a win over Bert White, 129, Chicago Negro, in the 6-round semi. White out-boxed the Mexican in the early rounds, but Ralph cut the Negro boxer down with a body attack.

Other results: Bob Farris, 150, bested Alonzo Williams, 153, in six; Lou Bernal, 135, stopped Joe Garcia in the third; Will Jones, 140, decisioned Benny Black, 145, in four.

The Army staged an important tournament out here last month, the finals of the 9th Service Command, which included entries from as far south as Douglas, Ariz., up to Seattle, Wash. The meet was held at Marysville, Calif., on January 20th, with both professional and amateur boxers competing. The only regrettable feature of the affair was that some of the titles had to be awarded by default.

Al Hart, giant Negro of Washington, D. C., who leaped to fame by stopping Turkey Thompson in a round last year, was crowned heavyweight champion without having to don a glove. Hart, representing Camp Ross, was scheduled to meet George Giambastiani in the finals. Giambastiani, a Los Angeles heavy, was to have represented Hammond General Hospital.

Everett Roller TKO'ed Melvin Davis of Camp McQuaide in the second round to cop light-heavy honors.

Frank Rand of Ft. Lewis won the middleweight title by default when the other finalist, Thomas Kerr of Camp Beale, was transferred.

Al Couture of Ft. Winfield Scott, stopped Al O'Day of Camp Beale, in the second canto to win the welterweight championship.

Willie Cannon of Camp Beale, decisioned Pearl Bolden of Ft. Lewis, to cop 140-pound honors.

Amado Espinoza of Palm Springs Army Air Base, defeated Elton Spencer of Fort Lewis, to garner lightweight crown.

Louis Rosa of Camp McQuaide won featherweight title by disposing of Willard Ford of Ft. Lewis in the first round.

Everett Gault of Douglas Army Air Base, was proclaimed bantamweight champion when the examining physician forbade Frank Amonin of Camp McQuaide to compete in the final bout.

Winners were presented with their titles and War Bonds by Brig. Gen. Oscar B. Abbott Beale, commanding general.

Amateur boxers of Southern California are all hopped up over the coming Los Angeles *Times* Golden Gloves to be staged at the Hollywood Stadium. There is a large entry list and no doubt the tournament will again produce three nights of hot action, but the prospects of securing a formidable team to send to the Tournament of Champions at Chicago next month are no better than they were last year.

The California law on amateurs having to be 18 years of age makes it impossible to develop young talent, and those in the Army get little opportunity to train for boxing. The best amateur boxers in California these days are in the Navy, and the commander of the 11th Naval District (Pacific Coast area) has issued orders forbidding all sailors from entering the tournament, the same order that was in effect last year. California has produced more than its share of good amateur boxers in other years, and it is a shame that we cannot have the same opportunity and privileges as other states in these national tournaments.

However, we can be thankful for the foresight and great interest that the Los Angeles *Times* has shown in behalf of the sport. This newspaper's efforts in behalf of amateur boxing is the one great influence that is keeping the sport alive in this section these days. The sport has some powerful enemies in Los Angeles and there is little doubt but what these conniving groups would have already succeeded in closing the amateur clubs of this city were it not for the stand taken by the *Times*. And this great newspaper will furnish the plasma for our wounded sport until the war is over, and in the future years this Los Angeles *Times* tournament will be the most important boxing event on the Pacific Coast, and this city will again send some of the best teams in the country to these national tournaments.

Yes sir, conditions in amateur boxing are going to be greatly improved after the great conflict is ended. I receive letters from hundreds of boys in the Service and know how they feel toward the matter. When these hundreds of thousands come back from overseas, no four-flushing politician, narrowminded boxing commissioner or long-haired reformer will deprive these soldiers and sailors of their favorite sport. These fighting men will tell the officeholders in no uncertain terms just what they want, and they will get it.

LEST I FORGET—Manuel Ortiz, world's bantam champion, has been inducted into the Army. Ortiz, age 27 and a farmer, is the father of three children. . . . Ceferino Garcia, former middleweight champion, has given up his comeback campaign. . . . Charlie Kaiser, former Pacific Coast bantamweight star, now a sergeant in the Marine Corps, was home on furlough, after 18 months in So. Pacific area. . . . Jimmy Doyle bested Frankie Terry in ten at New York City. . . . John Thomas, Los Angeles Negro flash, was inducted into the Army. . . . Juan Zurita, lightweight champion, KO'ed veteran Mike Belloise in four rounds at Houston, Tex. . . . Sheik Rangel is doing badly on his eastern invasion. The Sheik dropped two more, a decision to Maxie Berger in ten at New York, and was stopped in the first round by Sugar Costner at Chicago. . . . Joe Robleto, Pasadena's fiery featherweight, is now a member of Uncle Sam's stable. . . . Elmer Ray iced Mickey Hayes in three at Boston. . . . Gene Pezaros, Filipino trainer of Los Angeles, now in the Navy, was home on furlough, after two years in Pacific war zone. Pezaros was awarded a trophy three years ago in recognition of his accomplishments in developing amateur boxers. . . . Genaro Rojo stopped Steve Riggio in four at New York. . . . Kenny Watkins, good Negro middleweight of Los Angeles, received Greetings from the President last month. . . . Jimmy Doyle beat Johnny Jones in ten at New York. . . . Sparky Rudolph, well known trainer now directing Fitzie Fitzpatrick out here, has become the papa of a baby girl. . . . Ace Miller won over Arbie Bowis in eight at Boston. . . . Rosendo Trejo, one of the best in local amateur ranks, has turned pro. Trejo, fast, and a good body puncher, should do okey. . . . Juan Zurita chilled Paul Altman in five at San Antonio, Tex. . . . Danny O'Toole, Jay Wall and Staff.-Sgt. John Gaynor, former local amateur stars now in Service, were home on furloughs during the month. . . . Elmer Ray disposed of Henry Jones in the 9th at Boston. . . . Sorry that I haven't the time to acknowledge all the letters from you boys in Service, but, will try to find both the time and space to answer some of your inquiries in next month's column. Many thanks for your kind expressions, and it certainly looks as if I will be seeing many of you before long.

Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

Buy War Bonds and Keep Them.
Help to Beat Our Enemies.

Bob Cunningham

(Continued from page 7)

soon tired. In the twelfth round I could stand the strain no longer and when I got to my corner, I ordered my seconds to remove my shoes and thereafter I fought in my bare feet.

"Sammy soon took advantage of the situation. He would get in close, clinch as often as he could and in those clinches, he would step on my toes. They were black and blue. I was in agony during the rest of the bout. Every time I complained to the referee, he replied:

" 'No one told you to take your shoes off.'

"When I timed the fight between Primo Carnera and Tommy Loughran in Miami, and saw the Italian repeatedly step on Tommy's dogs, I could fully appreciate what that meant. I couldn't wear any shoes for almost a week after my bout with Kelly."

* * *

OF his bout with Tim O'Connell in New Orleans, the last battle to be fought on the turf, Cunningham dictated the following to me:

"I was offered a fight with Pete Shea, called the Portland Cyclone. I arrived in New Orleans and I immediately went to see the Sports Editor of the New Orleans *Item*, Dominick O'Malley. When I walked into his office, I presented my card and told him I was in New Orleans to fight any one my weight for a side bet of $1000, skin tight gloves or bare knuckles. He looked at me with a scowl, then let out a roar:

" 'Get the hell out of here, you scoundrel. If you're not gone out of this city in 24 hours, I'll have you on the chain gang.'

"In deep amazement, I stood before him, scarcely able to talk. Then when I regained my senses, I asked why I should leave the city and what he had against me. O'Malley bellowed back:

" 'Because you're a damned faker. You Bob Cunningham! You know you've come here to pass over as that New Yorker.'

" 'I am Bob Cunningham,' I insisted, 'and I have proof.'

" 'What proof can you offer? Only last week, Bob Cunningham was in town and left very hurriedly after putting up a phoney fight here.'

* * *

"WELL, I had to prove my case or leave New Orleans. The trouble in those days, before pictures of fighters were published in the papers, when a boxer gained a reputation, another fighter would immediately take his name and romp off around the country getting bouts under this famous battler's name.

"I told O'Malley that I was offered a fight with Dave Barry at Rosy, Indiana, for the world bantamweight title, now that Dixon had entered the featherweight division but that I refused it because my manager didn't think there was enough money in it. Charley White, Old Eagle Eye, was my manager, I informed him, and White wouldn't let me accept the match and that's why I came to New Orleans to seek bouts. O'Malley didn't believe that I would turn down a championship bout and I had to submit more proof to gain his confidence.

"I then pulled out of my pocket a letter from Pete Donohue, Sports Editor of the New York *Recorder*, the man who refereed my fight with Kelly and when O'Malley saw that, he apologized, shook hands and we became friends. He then went out of his way to get me a fight to make up for the trouble he had caused.

"His brother-in-law ran the Concert Hall on Royal Street in New Orleans where I used to hang out and through this man, I was matched to fight Tim O'Connell with two ounce gloves to a finish for a side bet of $1000, winner take all.

"I trained hard for the bout and on the day of the battle, just as we were to get started, the police got wind of it, and we had to get out in a hurry. We went across the river and pitched our ring on the turf. I won in twelve rounds and that bout was the last battle in this country fought on the turf. The previous turf match in New Orleans was that in which Corbett knocked out Sullivan to win the heavyweight title."

* * *

CUNNINGHAM fought three finish fights. He had about 100 professional fights that are listed in the record book and more than 100 that were unlisted because he hadn't kept tab on them. In his last bout, with Dave Sullivan as his opponent, he was so badly whipped that he had decided to hang up his togs.

Sullivan broke four of Bob's ribs. Bob finished the fight, but on his way home, he collapsed and had to be removed to a hospital where he remained for two months. He learned later that Sullivan had put wet resin on his gloves to tear the skin on Bob's body.

Recalling the old days on The Bowery of New York, Bob dictated these sentences:

"One seldom made more than $3.00 for a fight. Sometimes we went into a battle just for the fun of it, sometimes to substitute for others and still on other occasions, to get the few dollars offered us for four rounds of tough milling. We had a regular circuit. We would first go down to Harry Hill's on Houston Street. If the licking we got was not too great or the bout was not too exerting, we would go to Owney Geoghegan's tough joint. It was situated at 103 Bowery. There we would have to make good. No phoneys could appear in a bout at Owney's and get out alive.

"They had fighting waiters at Geoghegan's. No one could do that place out of a check and come out with his body intact. To get a job there as a waiter, one had to beat a fellow already on the job and the loser would be fired. No waiter ever held his job there if he was beaten by another waiter or a customer."

The richest purse Cunningham ever got was $3500 yet he was one of the best fighters of his era.

Those were the days!

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 12)

in a ruling position. The reappointment of Gen. John J. Phelan as a member of the board likewise was well received by the fistic fraternity. In Lt. Col. Eagan the sport has gained a leader who not only is thoroughly versed in the technique of pugilism but has a brilliant legal mind and the combination should serve well in keeping up the high standard of boxing in the Empire State. Gen. Phelan's long association with boxing in New York makes him a welcome associate of the new chairman.

At the Boxing Writers' dinner, Eagan told of his plans, and a fortnight later he held a "boxing clinic" with the sports writers, at which an open discussion was waged on how best to judge a fight. It was the opinion of all that boxing in New York is conducted on an exceedingly high plane and that visiting managers, promoters and fighters, those coming to New York from other states, almost unanimously agree that New York rates best so far as decisions and general supervision of the sport is concerned, hence there is very little need for making any drastic changes.

A closer adherence to the rule of the commission which permits judges and referee to use their discretion in awarding a bout to one who breaks even on the round-by-round score or who is behind by one round at the finish, but who has won several rounds by a wide margin, was urged. If a man is competent as a judge or referee, he can tell who won a fight, regardless of how the fight is judged—by points or rounds.

* * *

PFC. PETE MONTESI, boxer, fight manager and promoter, who hails from Danbury, Conn., is back in the States recuperating from wounds he received on the battlefield in Germany. Pete, one of the best-liked members of the fighting fraternity, a deeply religious fellow who has just passed his 36th birthday, had his left leg shot off below the knee and his left arm below the elbow, yet is as cheerful today as he was on the day when he left for overseas combat duty with his regiment. They come no gamer and no more courageous than Pete Montesi, who, throughout his days overseas, was an inspiration to his comrades.

He was flown back from the battlefield to Mitchel Field, from where he was shipped to Atlantic City to the Thomas M. England Hospital. On the day when he returned, Pete called up THE RING Editor and, speaking of his ill fortune, remarked:

"I'm not a bit worried, Nat. I am thankful that I have returned alive. Think of the many poor fellows I left behind, dead, on the battle front."

That's how Pete always has been—first thoughts for his comrades, and that's why THE RING Editor received many letters from the soldiers in Pete's outfit praising his work on their behalf. He was a high morale builder overseas. While on the transport crossing to Europe, Pete put on 68 boxing shows and fought in some of them to entertain the lads, and a few days after the boys landed in Normandy, Pete put on the first boxing show staged by the U. S. Army in France. Pete is certain that he will not be severely handicapped by his loss of arm and leg. His courage and his fighting spirit are certain to carry him through.

AMERICAN JUDO

Illustrated—Up to the minute

The Art of hand-to-hand Fighting, 96 pages—price 50c.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 20)

York, saying I was wasting my time and talent in Toronto. I agreed on taking the trip—but said I'd either have to walk or thumb rides, not having the train fare. So Father Fullerton and my cousin Richie loaned me the money."

Pat made a highly impressive showing at the Broadway Arena about a year ago, halting Jimmy Morrison in 2 heats. The following week at the same club he outboxed the seasoned Georgie Wilson. That was quite a feat for Giordano, as the Negro had fought and defeated some of the best welter- and middleweights in the game. Pat met Wilson again in Washington, and gave him another drubbing. A week later, at the Broadway Arena, Giordano gave Georgie a third licking. Then he boxed a draw with Johnny Price.

Pat lost on a TKO to Charley Petro in Washington on the Armstrong-Perry show, having sustained a fractured jaw.

Returning to Toronto, he took a job at the Dominion Wheel and Foundry, electing to work while his jaw slowly mended. But an accident, in which his legs were badly burned by a red-hot train wheel, laid him up for five weeks.

Under the management of his cousin, Pat went to Buffalo and defeated Rudy Florio. Returning home, he vanquished Maurice Levine. A short time later—before he'd rested up sufficiently—he flew to New York to fight Morris Reif. "It was a chance for making some real money, which I needed badly at that time, and an opportunity to gain a nation-wide reputation—should I be fortunate enough to lick Reif," explained Pat with a grin. "But before I had time to find a way of avoiding Reif's deadly left hook, it exploded on my chin and draped me on the canvas.

"I was on one knee at the count of eight," continued Giordano, "and on my feet at what I thought was 'nine,' but the ref's hand had gone down and he'd bellowed, 'ten!'" Pat sighed. "I'd like to box Reif again."

Back in Toronto, he trounced Rajah Sabu and boxed a draw with Joey Miller. Then, on December 2, 1944, Richard Pape sent him to New York to be handled by Lou Schiro and Jack Bluman. Pat lost a split eight-round duke to Vince LaSalva. A week later he decisioned Whitey Cozy in Holyoke.

At the Ridgewood Grove the following week, Giordano beat the hard-punching Benny Cartegena in eight stirring rounds; and a few days later he put the snore on Jackie Conners in seven heats.

Pat married his childhood sweetheart, Eleanor O'Leary, in 1940, when both of them were under eighteen. They now have two lovely children, both boys.

* * *

IRVING PALEFSKY

WHAT impresses fight fans when they look at Irving Palefsky is his physique. He scales 145 pounds, and is exceedingly well proportioned. He has a strong neck set on broad shoulders.

Born in Ellinville, N. Y., on November 5, 1926, Irving's family moved to the Bronx when he was five years of age. After attending Theodore Roosevelt high school for two terms, he quit, in order to prepare for a ring career.

Palefsky placed himself under the care of his uncle, Willie Ketchum, well-known fight manager. Willie assigned Victor Valle, a clever former boxer, to instruct his fistic-minded nephew on the finer points of boxing, at Bobby Gleason's gym. Victor found it impossible to make a boxer of the rugged kid—because Irving Palefsky, he found, was a natural fighter.

After two months of gym work, the lad was entered in the amateurs. "I hoped he'd get a good licking," admitted Ketchum, "so that it would teach him that boxing science was needed in the ring as well as strength. But the kid kept on fooling me. Instead of getting beaten, he ran up a surprising number of victories. Of his 14 contests, Irving scored 12 kayoes, lost one and later reversed that defeat. So I turned him pro."

That was in June, 1943.

He has lost only one out of his 19 starts—every one of them a breathtaking battle. His game, aggressive, hard-socking style—and his pugnacious appearance—are highly appreciated by the followers of fistiana.

Irving avenged his only defeat by administering a sound thrashing to the boxer who decisioned him. Among his other victims are: Johnny Bo Harris, Leon Kennedy, Gunnar Larson, Jimmy Green and Jackie Conners.

Bulldog courage and a fighting spirit, plus wicked punching, is what makes Palefsky a good prospect.

Round Ring to Stay

(Continued from page 26)

ring at Treasure Island has brought enthusiastic praise from all hands at the station. The ring itself was the gift of Bill Kyne of Bay Meadows race track and Charles Hunter of the Marineship Corporation in San Francisco. It was given the station to help further an already healthy but expanding boxing program.

Under the able direction of Athletic Officer Lt. Nash Higgins, U.S.N.R., and aggressive coaching of Chief Marek, the boxing phase of the recreational activities has mushroomed from an occasional fight card ten months ago when Marek arrived at the station, to a regular bi-monthly boxing card featuring from ten to fifteen bouts on a single program. The seating capacity for these cards, which at one time was more than adequate with a capacity of 2,000, has been expanded to over 7,000 with late comers turned away for lack of seats. Boxing at Treasure Island is a big time undertaking and augurs well for the post-war future of boxing.

The bi-monthly boxing smokers feature, too, exhibitions of weight lifting, Judo, and other forms of body-building facilities available for the use of Navy men at the Training and Distribution center. The overall program worked out by Lt. Higgins and his staff of athletic specialists is two-fold: (1) it calls for entertainment of station and visiting personnel in the form of competitive events, and (2) as an inspiration to the men to make use of the well-stocked gymnasium in furtherance of the Navy's extensive physical fitness program.

The continued and successful result of the physical training program is apparent in the multiple increase of men who keep the huge gymnasium busy from "taps 'til reveille." Interest in tournaments, which are conducted in all sports, runs from "hot" to "torrid," and capacity crowds are the rule rather than the exception at all such affairs.

The hard-punching, driving sailors developed at Treasure Island and at other naval stations through the Navy's concentration on athletics are an asset to the Navy, will be a happy addition to the nation's civilian citizenship again one happy and victorious day, and a pain where it hurts most to Hitler, Hirohito, and company.

Have you ordered a copy of

NAT FLEISCHER'S

Ring Record Book for 1945?

Get on the band wagon now, because only 2,000 copies of this huge book, containing the record of every active fighter, have been printed. The book is ready except for the binding, which, due to war conditions, will delay delivery until about May 1.

In U.S. or its possessions, the price is $3.65, including postage and insurance for a cloth-bound volume. In all other countries, $3.80, including postage.

Orders are now being taken.

Send Money Order or Check to **Nat Fleischer, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19.**

Oma Is the Fighter of the Month

By THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* CPL. MEYER ACKERMAN *now serving with Gen. Patton's Division in France.*

BOXING took on a new lease of life during the past month when a number of pugilists who had been inactive, either because they were in the service or through injury, resumed their fistic warfare and thus there went back into competition name fighters, crowd-pleasing battlers who should help bolster the sport. Jimmy Bivins and Georgie Kochan are among them. On the other hand boxing lost a good fighter in Manuel Ortiz, the world bantam king who has been inducted into the army, and as this issue goes to press, it loses also Willie Pep.

Many changes took place in the monthly ratings because of upsets. Bivins regained his top post among the heavyweights, a position he relinquished when he went into the army and now that he has been discharged and resumed fighting, he heads the list again. Lee Oma's victory over Baksi gained him second place.

Joe Carter, who drew late last year with Holman Williams and has been traveling well, jumped over Williams for the leading post in the middleweight section by his fine victory over Cocoa Kid. The light-heavyweight division finds Marshall still on top with Jack Johnson of Australia behind him and Fitzie Fitzpatrick now occupying third place. Archie Moore has jumped into a prominent position.

George Costner has entered the select circle among the welters which is headed by Ray Robinson. Johnny Greco took a big tumble because of his loss to Ruffin and Ruffin dropped a peg despite his victory because of the two knockout triumphs of Juan Zurita, NBA titleholder.

Norman Lewis no longer can make the flyweight division and now takes his place among the ranking bantams. Jim Brady, Empire bantam king is our third choice. Chico Rosa, star Hawaiian champion, now a member of the army stationed in California has gained so much weight that he is a full fledged feather and takes his place in that division.

THE RING'S fighter of the month is Lee Oma, whose one-sided victory over Joe Baksi, was the talk of the fistic followers. Here are the results in all classes:

The heavyweight bouts: Elmer Ray continued his knockout streak by stopping Mickey Hayes, 3, Henry Jones, 9, Johnny White 1.

Jack (Buddy) Walker whipped Yancey Henry, 10. Lee Oma surprised by licking Joe Baksi, 10. Jimmy Bivins returned to the wars to score a kayo win over George Parks, 4.

Pete Louthis went to a draw with William Bassette, 5. Bassette won the Hawaiian heavyweight title from Ralph De John, 8, Louthis was stopped by Cleo Everett, 7. Jersey Joe Walcott returned to the ring to score a knockout over Jackie Saunders, 2, lost to Johnny Allen, 8. Freddie Schott won a close one from Billy Grant, 10, Grant lost to Colion Chaney, 10.

Johnny Flanagan halted Dave Mason, 1, lost to Joey Maxim, 8. Billy Gilbert decisioned Smiley Burnette, 6, Al Sheridan, 8. John Donnelly trounced Mike O'Grady, 6, Nolan Sharp, 6. Fernando (The Mighty) Menichelli stopped Laurient Bouchard, 8, drew with Vince Pimpinella, 10.

Bobby Thompson licked Carrington McNutt, 6. Milton Goldstein defeated Howard Johnson, 4. Pvt. Bob Blevins whipped Stanley Myka, 6, Myka whipped Al Mitchell, 6, Blevins defeated Dave Mason, 6. Henry Jones knocked out Johnny White, 5. Louis Long defeated Charley Robinson, 6, Robinson, the same night, was knocked out by Johnny Allen in 3 at a different club. Long knocked out Mario Griffin, 1, Jimmy Nelson, 8.

Paul Hartnek decisioned Hank Postaway, 10. Claude Ellison finished even with Johnny Denson, 8. Vern Mitchell flattened Eddie Meyers, 2. Dom Lydon halted Noel Wagener, 2. Lowell Strong beat Cleo Everett, 8. Sal Berardino knocked out Hughie Walker, 6. Steve Dudas decisioned Buddy Knox, 10. Henry Taylor stopped Nat Hines, in 1.

Curtis McDaniels whipped Jimmy Bishop, 4. Tony Clark defeated Joe Green, 4. George Preston knocked out Dom Lydon, 1. Tom Reddington halted Ken Shaw, 7. Joe Golombeck whipped Mike Enrick, 6.

George Parks decisioned Teddy Randolph, 10. Newsboy Millich knocked out Tim Heffernan, 6, and Domingo Valen, 3. Tony Gillo went to a draw with Eddie Irwin, 4, Irwin knocked out Norman Hawes, 1. Jimmy Carollo trounced Laurient Bouchard, 10.

John Thomas knocked out Johnny Davis, 1, defeated Earl Lowman, 6. Bob Garner whipped Hubert Hood, 10, (twice). Dixie Oliver won a close one from Colion Chaney, 10. Charley Crump trounced Mike Enrick, 6. Ike Wells licked Smiley Burnette, 4.

Bill Morgan knocked out Whitey Clark, 1. Ralph Ivans stopped Yussel Levinsky, 2, George Carr, 4. Jack Huber defeated Nolan Sharp, 10. Dave Johnston applied the quietus on Sam Glover, 4. Henry Schneider flattened Tony Marino, 2. Buddy Scott put away Pancho Medrano, 4.

Tommy Brisco defeated Russ Metcalf, 4, stopped Bobby Bonger, 2. Tommy O'Brien stopped Dave Gammage, 1, licked Carlson Perry, 4. Steve Ludman whipped Mike O'Grady, 4. Eddie O'Brien knocked out Johnny Manski, 3.

The light-heavyweight results: Archie Moore put away Joey Jones, 1, Bobby Jacobs, 9. Fitzie Fitzpatrick defeated Al Jordan, 10. Nate Bolden upset Walter Woods in 10, Woods came back to trounce Berlie Lanier, 10. Jack Johnson knocked out Young Frisco, 11. George Kochan put away Danny Aldridge, 2.

Art McWhorter defeated Charley Polk, 6, stopped Jimmy Bishop, 2. Howard Fenske licked Eddie Taylor, 8. Ken Johnson won from Young Webb, 6, Herb Jones, 6. Billy Pappas decisioned Nat Hines, 6, lost to Billy Jones, 6. Jimmy Smith stopped Billy Jones, 4, Billy Warner, 3, Jones licked Maynard Jones, 4, Nat Hines, 6, Jones stopped Howard Berger, 2.

Harry Wills whipped Russ Metcalf, 4, Bill Lisoni, 4. Nate Bolden defeated Vern Escoe, 10. Oscar Goode flattened James Polk, 4, Polk whipped Leo Maher, 6, drew with Maher, 8, Goode licked Jack Haywood, 6. Haywood licked Nat Hines, 6. Johnny Davis was a one-round victim of veteran Frank Zamoris, Frank licked Bob Harris, 8. Leo Maher won from Mario Griffin, 6, flattened Archie Coles, 1, defeated Norman Hawes, 6.

Johnny Clark decisioned Ray Standifer, 5. Sam Shumway stopped Johnny Presto, 1. Jack Kramer knocked out Jack Madison, 2. Reedy Evans trimmed Booker Robinson, 6. Danny Devlin whipped Leon Szymurski, 8.

Al Brooks engaged in a bout that was ruled no-decision after two rounds (when the referee would not allow foul claim by Brooks). Tuffy Reed won a disqualification from Jerry Berthiaume, 2. Phil Muscato stopped Gene Simmons, 5, Simmons lost two days later to Tommy Woodward, 6. Danny Devlin beat Leon Szymurski, 10.

Joe Green won from Red Jeter, 4, (twice). Ern Clingan defeated Jack Marr, 12. Jack Young accounted for Jackie Wilson, 12, stopped Ross Pippett, 7. Jack Brander stopped Jack Mitchell, 3. Sgt. Gaston Miller knocked out Willie Johnson, 3. Clent Conway halted Nap Mitchell, 3.

Jimmy Ruzzo flattened Al Carpenter, 2, Carpenter put away Don Card, 2. Alex Rebarck, 4, Don Card, 5. Jimmy Holden stopped Howard Settles, 1. Nick Manfredo halted Buck Jones, 2. Jimmy Mulligan decisioned Lou Jones, 6, Bob Wade, 10, stopped James Holmes, 1. Lou Schwartz licked Danny McMillan, 8. Tyrus Hawkins stopped Danny Favor, 1. Billy Williams whipped Sam Torres, 6, stopped Johnny Melko, 1.

Vincent Pimpinella drew with the Mighty Menichelli, 10, then upset the highly touted Bob Jacobs, 8. George Sanders flattened G.I. Jones, 2. Irish Jack O'Brien put away Billy Heeps, 3.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending February 10, 1945

Fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in the armed forces and have become inactive, have been removed until such time as they resume boxing. When those removed are again active, they will receive the recognition previously granted to them. Only active fighters, service men and civilians, will be rated monthly. In our ratings the position of champions now in the service is frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Jimmy Bivins	Lloyd Marshall	Joe Carter	Ray Robinson
2—Lee Oma	Jack Johnson	Holman Williams	Fritzie Zivic
3—Melio Bettina	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Jake LaMotta	Howard Green
4—Elmer Ray	Archie Moore	Vince Hawkins	Tommy Bell
5—Joe Baksi	Bruce Woodcock	Henry Chmielewski	Bee Bee Wright
6—Lee. Q. Murray	Nate Bolden	Coley Welch	Jimmy McDaniels
7—Buddy Walker	Billy Grant	Jack Chase	Chester Slider
8—Jack London	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Henry Armstrong
9—Freddie Schott	Walter Woods	Vic Dellicurti	Johnny Greco
10—Joey Maxim	Jimmy Shamus O'Brien	Sampson Powell	Billy Arnold

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Beau Jack	Sal Bartolo (N.B.A. Champion)	Tony Olivera	Alec Murphy
2—Bob Montgomery	Phil Terranova	Lorenzo Safora	Georgie Parkes
3—Juan Zurita (N.B.A. Champion)	Al Phillips	Jim Brady	Joe Curran
4—Bobby Ruffin	Chalky Wright	Benny Goldberg	Dado Marino
5—Ike Williams	Jackie Wilson	Luis Castillo	Stumpy Butwell
6—Willie Joyce	Willie Roache	David Kui Kong Young	Tommy Burney
7—Johnny Thomas	Chico Rosa	Norman Lewis	Tommy Plowright
8—Cleo Shans	Carlos Chavez	Rush Dalma	Hugh Cameron
9—Danny Bartfield	Charley Cabey Lewis	Mickey Francis	Johnny Summers
10—Pedro Firpo	Enrique Bolanos	Gregory Escalona	Benny Cousins

* Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Davey Feld decisioned Charley Jones, 6. Jack Wiggins defeated Billy Miller, 4.

Jimmy Carollo whipped Irish Mickey Hayes, 8. Herbie Katz returned to the wars to flatten Jimmy Polk, 5.

Middleweight activity follows: Bert Lytell did a workmanlike job in licking Van McNutt, 10, lost a split decision to Henry Chemel (Chmielewski), 10. Coley Welch trimmed Cleve Bailey, 10, kayoed Indian Gomez, 9. Joe Carter won a good bout from Cocoa Kid, 10.

Johnny Finney licked Booker Robinson, 6. Jimmy Brooks defeated Caesar Ferro, 5, drew with Ferro, 5. Walter (Speedy) DuVall reversed a previous kayo loss by defeating Henry Robinson, 6. Patton licked John Green, 6. O'Neill Bell drew with Al Jolson, 8, defeated Pete De Ruzza, 8. Charley Padalino knocked out Sam Thompson, 4, defeated Willie Watkins, 6.

Curly Denton decisioned Arnold Deer, 10, Johnny O'Hara, 6. Johnny Moran stopped Ace Wallace, 4, Wallace kayoed Swede Carlson, 1. Jackie Ryan halted Frankie Valdez, 10, licked Roman Starr, 10. Jerry Fiorello whipped Rudy Giscombe, 8, Ernie Forte, 6, drew with Sidney Miller, 8. Lew Perez finished even with Ernest Barnwell, 6, lost to Jimmy Palmer, 6, Palmer knocked out Dave Carver, 4, Carver defeated Pete Petrello, 4. Mike Sopko whipped Buddy Rose, 8.

Benny McCombs stopped Billy Adams, 3. Bee Bee Washington drew with Johnny Finazzo, 10. Frank Sweeney halted Jimmy Fox, 1. Eddie Steele, 6. Joe Bennett whipped George (Red) Doty, 10, Doty knocked out Art Robinson, 8. Johnny Hunt knocked out Johnny Meadows, 4, Jackie Cooper, 1. Cooper defeated Eddie Guerra, 6. Ted Gordon defeated Randy Drew, 6. Sam Hughes halted Buster Peaks, 6. Joe Blackwood stopped Walter Cunningham, 4. Ernest Barnwell, 4. Barnwell lost to Hugh Murphy, 6.

J. C. Wilkins trounced Al Franklin, 8. Leon Zorrita halted Larry Anzalone, 7, defeated Roman Starr, 10. Casimir Sagulski defeated Howard Settles, 4. Ernie Dundee whipped Al Pinnel, 6. Bob Phillips stopped Willie Wigfall, 1.

Johnny Marra defeated Stanley Martin, 4, Tony Gouveia, 6 (twice), Paul Gallucci, 4, drew with Solly Miller, 4. Eddie Saunders knocked out Baudelio Valencia, 6, whipped Willis Scott, 6. Teddy Green, 6. Sampson Powell put away Vern Escoe, 9. Edgar Robinson upset the highly favored Frankie Angustain, 10. Collins Brown stopped Lou Angelucci, 4.

Joey Hartfield licked Jerry Pittro, 6. Pittro whipped Charley Wells, 6, Tiger Kiggans, 6. Charley Dodson knocked out Jimmy Wilson, 2, was kayoed by Vecie Van, 3. Bill Cotterell defeated Johnny Kilburn, 10. Kilburn stopped Jack Lewis, 4. Ted Barter licked Albert O'Brien, 6. Eddie Halligan drew with Pete Viratos, 4, defeated Bill Simmons, 4, Slim Brown, 4. Simmons licked Phil Montes, 4.

Willie Brown halted Alonzo McDonald, Phil Montes, 3 rounds each. Vic Belanger flattened Joe Ellington, 2. Johnny Boskie knocked out Jerry Summerford, 1, licked Caesar Ferro, 4. Neal Stokes defeated Steve Kish, 4.

Marvin Bryant outfought Joe Agosta, 8. Johnny Clements licked Jackie Wilson, 10. Ossie (Bulldog) Harris turned the tables on Johnny Finazzo, 8. Lee Datts stopped Billy Perry, 3. Saint Paul came through with a win over Bob Wade, 8. Charley Jones knocked out Dave Carver, 1.

Jimmy Hayden whipped Speedy Cannon, 6. Cannon drew with LeRoy Wade, 4. Wild Bill McDowell punched out a win over Ceferino Garcia, 10, Midget Mexico, 10. Prentiss Hall finished Steve Brogan, 1. Brogan was flattened by Johnny Johnson, 4. Dave Sands halted Jim Grey, 8. Eric Russell knocked out Harry Rowe, 9. Johnny Dias flattened Caesar Ferro, 3.

Art Lind returned to the wars to lick Jimmy Brooks, 5, George Kaplan knocked out Dan Monahan, 4. Clem Fitzpatrick halted Jimmy Mazzio, 2. Floyd Snedeker, 2. Mazzio was knocked out by Johnny Fry, 1. Tony Petro stopped Jackie Caparell, 3, licked Johnny Marra, 6. Bob Hawkins kayoed Bobo Smith, 3, Miguel Ochoa, 2, drew with Bobby Stewart, 4. Billy Mitchell defeated Willie Collins, 4, lost to Ralph Lee, 6. Kenny Watkins halted Ray Acosta, 4.

Tommy Dee whipped Johnny Marra, 6. Harry Shaw stopped Joe Nunez, 3. Bobby Dance finished even with Young Kid Norfolk, 6. Cliff Beckett beat Marty Doyle, 4. Roy Miller defeated LeRoy Bolden, 8.

Russ Smithy stopped Joe Lucca. Vince Gigante beat Steve Kish, 4. Billy Campi whipped Tony Petro, 6. Gilbert Whiteside stopped Al Williams, 1. Billy (Chicken) Thompson stopped Willie Wigfall, Bob Phillips, 1 round each. Billy Borne outclassed Martin Doyle, 4.

Joe (Butch) Lynch upset Coolidge Miller, 8. Sandy Mack defeated Lou Miller, 8, knocked out Joe Bates, 3. Mike Sopko stopped Abe Thomas, 2. Jimmy Davis drew with Jimmy Taylor, kayoed Baudelio Valencia, 6. Dave Clark whipped Arnold Deer, 6, stopped Curly Kane, 3. Buddy Brown halted Frankie "Ace" Wallace, 3. Mike McKessick licked Mike Edwards, 4. Rudy Franklin finished even with Bobby Simms, 4. Bill Dexter drew with Lou Adams. Ritchie Sands kayoed Harry Boyce.

Al Soyer stopped The Panther Kid, 4, lost to Merle Tidwell, 8. Andy Faison went to a draw with Freddie Beadle, 6. Joe LaMotta finished Charley Howard, 1.

Ran Jackson defeated Gilbert Whiteside, 6. William Tierney licked Speedy Cannon, 4. Speedy Cannon stopped Bill Simmons, 2, Al McDonald, 1.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight — Pvt. Bob Blevins, Camp Bucyruse, Ohio.

Light-heavyweight — Jimmy Mulligan, Lowell, Mass.

Middleweight—Charley Padalino, Detroit, Mich.

Welterweight—O'Neill Bell, Detroit, Mich.

Lightweight—Johnny Williams, New York, N. Y.

Featherweight—Clint Miller, Elizabeth, N. J.

Bantamweight—Simon Vergara, Panama.

Flyweight—George Tanaka, Honolulu, T. H.

Art D'Amico stopped the Panther Kid, 4. Tough Midget Mexico beat Lou Miller, 10. Bobby Zollo stopped Frankie MacDougal in 4.

Neal Stokes again defeated Steve Kish, 4.

Welterweight bouts follow: Ray Robinson won easily from Tommy Bell, 10. Henry Armstrong was held to a draw by Chester Slider, 10, defeated Genaro Rojo, 10, and Rojo stopped Steve Riggio in 4. George (Sugar) Costner knocked out Sheik Rangel, 1. Harold Green defeated Morris Reif, 10.

Joey Falco defeated Rocky Jackson, 8, drew with Lee Jones, 6, licked Billy Nixon, 8. Jackson was beaten by Bill (Jiggs) Donoghue, 6. Al Pinnel won from Ernie Dundee, 6, kayoed Dundee, 5. Bob "Ice Cream" Williams knocked out Clarence Garrett, 4. Billy Holmes decisioned Joe Ayala, 4, lost to Otis Jackson by a kayo, 4. Johnny Ryan defeated Juan Ferrera, 6 (twice). Bob Wilson stopped "Catfish" Bourgeois, 1, drew with Bob Conley, 4.

Jimmy Doyle won an easy decision over Frankie Terry, 10, then won all ten rounds of his bout with Johnny Jones. Annunzio Ferrara whipped Jimmy Davis, 4. Leo Romanello licked Julian Malavez, 4, kayoed Malavez, 1, decisioned Leon Kennedy, 6, defeated Annunzio Ferrara, 6. Johnny Green stopped Stanley Miller, 6, drew with Maxie Berger, 10, won from Mayon Padlo, 6. Jimmy Sherrer bested Johnny Eaton, 8, knocked out Jackie Gaines, 4.

Art Brown whipped James (Tiger) Kiggans, 6, Robert Fowler, 6. Fowler was kayoed by Chuck Hunter, 3. Brown licked Johnny Worthey, 6. Kid Raymond stopped Bobby Lee, 1, was knocked out by Charley Pope, 4. Bob Simmons licked Gene Gudgill, 6, Gudgill stopped Arbie Bowie, 1, Arnold Deer, 7. Simmons was stopped by Willie Russell, 3. Lefty North halted Leo Bernier, 1.

Leo Rodak finished even with Eddie Hudson, 10. Frankie Abrams trounced Honey Robinson, 8. Robinson was flattened by George (Red) Doty, 8. Manny Gomez knocked out Tabby Holloway, 2. Lou Greenberg, 4.

Bob Ferris defeated Johnny Meadows, 4, drew with Gil Whiteside, 4. Frankie Fischer stopped Charley Howard, 2. Howard licked Bobby Brady, 4, lost to Jim Kennedy, 4. Fischer whipped Lee Black, 6. Kid Azteca defended his Mexican welterweight title and knocked out Rudolfo Ramirez, 10. Jimmy Florita whipped Chito Hernandez, 10, lost to Auriel Coutoure, 10. Al Hallie defeated Jimmie Cook, 4, stopped Billy Chaput, 3.

Irish Johnny Taylor defeated LeRoy Wade, 8. Alonzo McDonald stopped Bill Simmons, 3, drew with Pedro Jiminez, 6. Jimmy Collins stopped Bill Simmons, 3, lost to Mickey Gimmell, 6, Vic Costa trimmed Jeff Holloway, 6, drew with Burl Charity, 6.

Maurice Lavigne flattened Jimmy Riley, 2, defeated Sterling Powell, 8, Lee Black, 6, lost to Ritchie Gibbons, 6, licked Kenney James, 6. Robert Fowler halted Jimmy Wilson, 3. Jim Kennedy knocked out Jerry McGee, 3, defeated McGee, 4. Baudelio Valencia, 6, stopped Sal Lucree, 3. Bobby Richardson halted Johnny Eaton, 2. Joe Curcio put away Joe Sulick, 7. Frankie Daniels decisioned Tommy Gargano, 6. Gargano drew with Tom Collins, 6. Gargano drew with Stanley Miller, 4. Ike Blair finished even with Joe Keyes, 6. Keyes licked Bobby Berger, 6. Berger stopped Rudy Turner, 9. Benny Black knocked out Bill Hadley, 2. Miguel Ochoa, 3, drew with Jess Humble, 4, halted Bourbon Murphy, 2, defeated Russ Long, 4.

Tony Cerutta knocked out Joey Gilmore, 2, licked Tommy Anderson, 4. Freddie Farr halted Stacky Rowe, 5. Beverly Carter finished Eddie Moore, 1, lost to Bobby Zollo, 6. Buddy Jackson stopped Johnny Campello, 3, Pat Murray, 1. Rene DeLeon knocked out Chito Hernandez, 5. Elmer Lewis flattened Ted Jamison, 2. Jimmy Thompson defeated Billy Gould, 4, was stopped by David Horn, 4, Johnny Cesario, 4. Billy Nixon licked middleweight Wilfe Shanks, 8.

Jimmy Taylor nosed out Willie Wright, 6, lost to Wright, 6. Vinnie Jones eked out a win over Johnny Robertson, 6, lost to Billy Morris, 8, defeated Bob Winters, 6, stopped LeRoy Greenwood, 3, Clarence Cummings, 1. Billy (Jiggs) Donohue knocked out Norman (Red) Rahn, 4. George Hill flattened Charley Howley, 6. Frank Feener stopped Billy Baines, 1, Charley Hilton, 2. Hilton put away Calvin Melvin, 2. Chuck Taylor drew with Baxley Hardy, 10, licked Smuggy Hersey, 6.

Charley Hilton defeated Sammy Gentile, 6. David Horn stopped Hilton, 2. Hilton lost to Johnny (Red) Fees, 6. Pat Murray whipped Sammy Allen, 4, stopped Johnny Campello, Preston Glanton, 2 rounds each. Murray was kayoed by Buddy Jackson, 1. Norman Pinault stopped Matty Robinson, 1. Matty stopped Johnny Bennett, 3. Pinault licked Joe Montiero, 6. Freddie Archer decisively whipped Ralph Zannelli, 10. Irving Palefsky knocked out Jackie Connors, 4. Burl Charity nosed out Tommy Mills, 6. Irving Palefsky outpointed Leo Romanello, 6.

Charley Parham stopped Dave Riley, 4. Jimmy Molloy knocked out Jimmy More, 7. Harry Lazar won on a foul from Jimmy Thornhill, 2, whipped Dick Wheller, 8. Leo Phillips defeated Cyril Wills, 10. George Dilks finished Tommy Logie, 8. Battling Shifty won from Willie Cummings, 4.

Charley Warner stopped Billy Chaput, 1. Jimmy Riley defeated Terry Cooper, 4. Jimmy Anest won a humdinger from Jackie Peters, 8, then was declared the loser to Baby Simms, 10. Peters defeated Sammy Mammone, 10. Johnny Cesario knocked out Jerry McGee, 6, licked Jimmy Taylor, 8. Vincent La Salva knocked out Pat Scanlon, 4. Leo Phillips defeated Reg Hoblyn, 8.

Gwynn Williams won from Harry Davis, 8. Lefty (Satan) Flynn defeated Tommy Davies, 8. Smuggy Hersey halted Buddy Suma, 3, lost to Perry Wright, 6. Suma was licked by Don Ellis, 4. Jesse Moraney licked George Williams, 6. Bee Bee Wright defeated Oscar Suggs, 8. Ernie Forte knocked out lightweight Benny Cartegena, 3. Len Clover whipped Bill Scott, 4, stopped Jack Shaw, 2.

Kid Grace engaged in a no-contest bout with Joe Celeste, 5. Laurie Barron stopped Stan O'Mara, 2. Cliff Bowen halted Tommy Colteaux, 11. Jimmy Mills flattened Charley Cassino, 2, licked Lew Perez, 6, lost to Leon Kennedy, 6. Sam Carter put away Tommy Jones, 2, Nat Hutchins, 2. Eddie Davis knocked out Leon Evans, 3, whipped Kid Lewis, 4.

Stan Wilkes put the skids to Ken Peterson, 8. Jackie Daniels halted Young Jocker, 12, (Victorian Welter Title). Sel Hamilton defeated Wally Burns, 8. Joe Leggerine whipped Bud Morgan, 4. Archie Gibbons defeated Ray Dooley, 4. Harold (Jamaica) Smith knocked out Johnny Jones, 7.

Billy Morris won a close one from Vinne Jones, 6. Pepper Hayes stopped Walter Stanback, 1, Johnny Asay, 1. Stanback downed Jimmy Dowd, 3. David Horn flattened Ted Harris, 3. Johnny Forte made a successful comeback to whip Harry Red Schultz, 6. Eddie Gettys knocked out Harry Lane, 4. Bill Grier flattened Count Marlow, 3. Walter Stark defeated Tony Azzaro, 4.

Charley Wells whipped Tony Reno, 5. Pedro Jiminez defeated Speedy Cannon, 4. Tommy Egan licked LeRoy Wade, 10. Howell Steen halted Pat Saia, 7. Joe Gannon knocked out Kid Lacey, 5.

Bernie Miller-Henry Jordan declared no-contest, 4. Jordan beat Solomon Stewart, 6. Gary Rice defeated Flat Top Cummings, 4. Mickey Paul licked Johnny Marra, 6. Freddie Dixon stopped Verne Patterson, 4. Dean Goode licked Babe Quirion, 10. Bill Hayman whipped Sailor Joey Savidan, 4. Charley Early stopped Kid Lester, 9.

Hugh Stell knocked out Elmer Lewis, 2, licked Johnny Meadows, 4. Freddie Veratti stopped Billy Murray, 1. Charley Fusari put away George Holden, 2, Joe Baker, 1. Frankie Ross lost to Joe Angelo, 8, then whipped Ulysses Valle, 8, Eutemia Trajho, 8. Bob Simmons halted Random Ramsey, 4. Pat Giordano flattened Jimmy Morrison, 1. Percy Holden knocked out Johnny Stewart, 2. Llewellyn Strohlin whipped Red Luce, 4.

Pete Viratos licked Glover Frazier, 6, Harold Alle, 6, Charley O'Kelly, 4, drew with Eddie Halligan, 4, Harold Alle, 6, Eddie Halligan, 6, knocked out Pete Romero, 1. Bill Simmons, 3. Al McDonald, 2. Harold Alle whipped Dave Linder, 4. Jimmy Palmer defeated Lew Perez, 6, stopped Dave Carver, 4, Mike Bulik, 5. Al Spencer defeated Speedy Cannon, 4. Bobby Pryor flattened Johnny New, 1. Sammy Saunders stopped Solly Sanchez, 3. Bill Parsons whipped Jimmy Hunt, 6. Jack Parzan defeated Baby Tiger Flowers, 6.

Lige Drew stopped Henry (Kid) Robinson, 3. Mel Allen knocked out Ray Nulph, 1. Bill Donohue licked Lee Datts, 6. Art Towne knocked out Al Franklin, 1. Ruby Kessler stopped Jackie Connors, 1. Art Robinson won a close one from Jack Larrimore, 8.

Clem Fitzpatrick licked Jim Holden, 4. "Bozo" Costantino stopped Jimmy Thompson, 4. Mickey Gemmell halted Charley O'Kelly, 2. Hal Minor put away Harold Alle, 2. Johnny Squires defeated Billy Johnson, 4.

Carlos Malacara trounced Kid Martin (Georgie Crouch) 10.

Lightweights fared as follows: Juan Zurita flattened Paul Altman, 5, Mike Belloise, 4. Ike Williams put away welterweight Maxie Berger, 4. Cleo Shans defeated Eddie Hudson, 10, Jimmy Joyce, 10. Gene Burton knocked out Santa Bucca, 5, Eddie Sloan, 3. Bobby Ruffin won decisively from Johnny Greco, 10. Willie Joyce licked Chalky Wright, 10.

Tommy Mills halted Jackie Savino, 1, lost to Charley Watkins, 6, Artie Tedesco, 8. Watkins drew with Artie De Pietro, 6. Tedesco beat Lou La Salle, 8. La Salle lost to Pat Foley, 10. Tony Janiro knocked out Oscar Lewis, 4, Eddie Dowl, 3, Lew Maxwell, 1. Juste Fontaine put away

Terry Amico, 2, lost in an upset to LeRoy Willis. Danny Petro stopped Henry Davis, 8. Joe Colon knocked out Fidel Acosta, 1, defeated Pete Nowoksuski, 4.

Frank Fernandez won the Hawaiian welterweight title in defeating Ray Powell, 10. Pedro Firpo licked Abie Kauffman, 10, upset Willie Roache, 10, then sprang another upset in trimming Lulu Costantino, 10. Wesley Mouzon halted Shad Swindell, 1, licked Eddie Sloan, 6. Tim McCarthy flattened Joe Baker, 1. Ace Miller whipped Arbie Bowie, 8, stopped Willie Hines, 2, Howard Burton, 1, lost to Ray Brown, 6. Brown beat George Dusty Brown, 8. Pete Mirabella defeated Louis Casril, 4, drew with Fidel Rivera, 8.

George Larover knocked out Johnny Cool, 5, Bobby Maybe, 5, defeated Eddie Dowl, 8. Gus Mell decisioned Oscar St. Pierre, 10. St. Pierre defeated Santiago Rivera, 10. St. Pierre halted Marty Pemba, 5. Santa Bucca won from Paulie Jackson, 8. Jackson lost to Sammy Parrotta, 8. Baby Tiger Flowers whipped Mike Cascio, 6, stopped Terry Cooper, 1. Kid Tagg defeated Leon Jones, 6, repeated in 4. Tagg was stopped by Eddie Owens, 1. Wilford Scott trounced Bourbon Murphy, 4 (twice), lost to Sonny Hill, 4.

Pat Demers won a unanimous decision over Pat Foley, 10. Johnny Bo Harris whipped Hubert Winfield, 6 (twice), licked Al Mobley, 6 (twice). Umberto Zavala knocked out George (Dusty) Brown, 5.

Sal Giglio lost to Jimmy Bo, 4. Lou Prince lost to Sal Scilabra, 4. Bo drew with Giglio, 4. Al Starling halted Giglio, 2. Julie Bort halted Frankie Como, 1, lost to Jimmy Collins, 6. Bort came back to put away Joe Griffo, 4. Joey Peralta defeated Ruby Garcia, 10. Gene Spencer stopped Walter Halba, 4. Willie Beltram licked Manuel Torres, 8. Leon Spencer knocked out Billy Miller, 7, lost to Ruby Garcia, 10.

Phil Palmer was held to a draw by Henry Jordan, 8, defeated Jackie Leamus, 6. Frankie Gromada won from Billy Morris, 8, and drew with Julius Gurrieri in 6. Marty Pemba halted Norman See, 3. Al Wooster flattened Joe Higgins, 3. Earl Dodson knocked out Steve Gallon, 2 (twice), defeated Edgar Poe, 4. Charley Milan won from Young Sloan, 4. Joey Angelo licked Frankie Ross, 8, Jock Leslie, 8, stopped Ulysses Valle, 4. Henry (Kid) Briere drew with Marcel Fournier, 8.

Freddie Polowitzer drew with Tommy Anderson, 6. Tommy lost to Tony Cerutta, 4. Joe Andary whipped Solly Sanchez, 4, stopped Miguel Arroya, 3. Charley Smith won a close one from Vince Dell 'Orto, 10. Maurice (Lefty) LaChance whipped Jackie Jordan, 8, Blond Tiger, 8. Frankie Rubino defeated Charley Noel, 8.

Rocco Progano whipped Leo Le Bron, 6. Jean Barriere, 10, and Progano lost in 10 to Benny Singleton. Buddy Freeman licked Jesse Watson, 6. Watson stopped Johnny Fry, 2. Gerald Smith stopped Johnny Baker, 1. Jean Barriere trimmed Shamus McCrea, 10. Shamus licked Vinnie Vazzo, 6. Dave Butler halted Tony Mende, 1, George Harwood, 2. Young Macomber drew with Young Cote, 4. Icky Crane knocked out Reggie Gould, 2. Norville Gaddis put away Pancho Washington, 3.

Norman "Hi-Ho" Silver knocked out Lee Monteneiro, 7. Johnny Bratton finished Robert Earl, 3. Eddie Webb decisioned Roy Cox, 6. Charley Harris was too good for George Vasso, 6. Harry Grimes whipped Syd Worgan, 8.

Dave Finn defeated Jackie Rankin, 8. Dave Crowley won on a foul from Al Phillips, 4, licked Johnny McManus, 8. Bob Ramsay whipped Tommy Foxall, 6. Jimmy Hurst won by disqualification from Jack Crossley, 10. Cyril Maudsley stopped Arthur Nutter, 2, licked Danny Mack, 8. Ralph Moss defeated Bob Bates, 8.

Al Michaud defeated Bob Pooler, 6, then kayoed Pooler, 6. Pedro Carvelho whipped Walter Gomes, 6 (twice), stopped Jimmy Cook, 1. Gus Mell halted Ernie Davis, 3, Jerry Darby, 3. Paddy Ross decisioned Ralph Moss, 8. Ralph Walton defeated Rajah Sabu, 8, lost to Willie Pep, 10, licked Al Freda, 10. Bob Bates trimmed Cyril Maudsley, 8. Mick Gibbons finished even with Johnny Ward, 8.

Dave Castilloux knocked out Bobby Gunther, 6. Louis LaSalle whipped Joe Griffo, 6. Doll Rafferty drew with Al Gomez, 8. Gomez stopped Billy Bates, 5. Jimmy Phillips knocked out Archie Wilmer, 8. Johnny Gurriere (Bo Harris) defeated Jeff Holloway, 6. Al Douglas whipped Jeep Anderson, 4.

Joe Miller stopped Jimmy Mazzio, 1. Bob Danielson whipped Bob Bradley, 8. Al McKewan defeated Bill Edwards, 4. Al Kimber finished even with Sel Hamilton, 12. Tommy Johns stopped Johnny Greig, 1. Wally Burns whipped George Kennedy, Lance Geyer, 10 rounds each.

Jimmy Belmont defeated Dave Butler, 4. Butler stopped George Harwood, Ritchie Owens, 2 rounds each. Joe Faiello whipped Billy Shelton, 4. Joe Grant licked Bill Hebberd, 12. Wally Creedon drew with Perc Pearce, 8. Danny O'Day won on a foul from Paddy Slavin, 5. Will Jones stopped Teddy Guerrero, 2, defeated Joey Savidan, 4.

Johnny Williams trounced Ruby Kessler, 8. Maxie Shapiro, 8. Art Valdez ironed out Levi Board, 3. Frankie Leta knocked out Scotty Ramage, 2. Danny Bartfield licked Joe Amico, 10. Willie Thomas defeated Talbert Anderson, 6. Steve Curley upset Sal Scilabra, 4, Lester Guesno, 6.

Tony Chavez licked Jeep Anderson, 4. Pete Perry trimmed Pat Logan, 4. Bobby Henry licked Benny Saladino, 6. Billy Rhodes whipped Tony Chavez, 4, drew with Tony Rodriguez, 6. Vic Pignataro stopped Carl Olson, 1. Frankie Rose defeated Jimmy Belmont, 4.

Dorsey Lay whipped Dave Freeman, 8. Doug Lester drew with Eutemia Trajho, 4, licked Freddie Della, 6. Billy Johnson defeated Charley Bennett, 4. Lee Jones drew with Joey Falco, 6, whipped Joey Peralta, 8. Jackie Connelly licked Georgie Knox, 6. Raymond Glenn stopped Billy Fischer, 2, drew with A. C. Lee, 4. Lee finished even with Cpl. Dick Cook, 6.

Vinnie Melito drew with Lou Prince, 4 (twice), defeated Sal Giglio, 4. Jimmy Bo, 4, knocked out Jimmy Capri, 3, Reuben White, 1. Tony Pellone knocked out Sid Haber, 4. Joe Ponds defeated A. C. Lee, 8. Pat Scanlon put away Al Bowen, 3. Leo Melito stopped Lindberg Miller, 1, defeated Marcus McCrea, 4. Maxie Starr flattened Bob Jennings, 2. Charley Howard licked Freddie Polowitzer, 6. Pat O'Reilly stopped Al Sforza, 1.

Johnny Cool licked Mike Cascio, 6. Joe Celletti whipped Tommy Morgan, 4. Edgar Poe knocked out Vic Penaro, 3. Caswell Harris defeated Vernon Brown, 4. Joe Faiello licked Billy Shelton, 6.

Jimmy Collins defeated Ernie Petrone, 6. George Johnson knocked out Jimmy Mazzi, 2. Jackie Taylor halted Frankie Williams, 10. Oscar St. Pierre stopped Billy Gilbert, 2. Dom Amoroso decisioned Ruby Garcia, 10. Bob Pooler whipped Bob Herron, 4.

Wilfred Dempsey halted Norman Bennett, 3. Eden Germaine licked Bob Pepin, 4. Tommy Anderson stopped Hubert Winfield, 1, beat Stumpy Saunders, 4. Ray Salas knocked out Mike Gamiere, 4. Major Jones halted Patsy Zoccano, 2. Al Irwin finished Chief Red Cloud, 3. Jackie Moriarity licked Joey Wasnick, 6. Bobby Yeagar stopped Manuel Sierra in 5.

Mario Torres drew with Vinnie Melito, 4.

Frankie Franconeri defeated Billy Carroll, 6.

Here are the Featherweight bouts: Phil Terranova came from behind to lick Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 10. Willie Pep trounced Ralph Walton, 10, Willie Roache, 10. Jackie Wilson won a close one from Pedro Hernandez, 10.

Gus Rosa decisioned Billy Henry, 4, Johnny Perry, 4, stopped Frank Cicala, 2. Henry licked Perry, 4. Al Starling defeated Jimmy Allen, 6. Allen whipped Willie Alexander, 6, stopped Johnny Gannon, 2. Lew Williams stopped Jackie Allen, 6. Maxie Docusen won from Patsy Guerra, 4. Sal Scilabra finished even with Manuel Torres, 4, licked Lou Prince, 4, outpointed Prince again in 4, knocked out Benny Saladino, 2.

LeRoy Willis got the duke over Angel Aviles, 10, upset Juste Fontaine, 10. Paul Febbo stopped Walter Brown, 1, Bobby Clark, 2. Ernie Sanchez halted Mel Ward, 1. Jim Breton drew with Eddie Berry, 8. Mickey Quack defeated Pvt. Chuck Jackson, 6, Terry Finley, 4.

Joe (Sandy) Saddler whipped Tony Oshiro, 6. (Young Tony) Saddler kayoed Lucky Johnson, 1. Joey Puig, beat Benny May, 6. Lucky Johnson was lucky in scoring a technical kayo win over Jimmy Spence, 2. Joe Robleto halted Bobby Jackson, 8. George Butler halted Pedro Plata, 3, Billy Murray, 2, then was licked by Buddy Hayes, 6. Hayes stopped Jim Pinkney, 4, Billy Murray, 1, defeated Vinnie Vazzo, 6. Al Pennino finished even with Pete Virgin, 8, and 6. Virgin beat Sammy Thompson, 6, Tony Oshiro, 6.

LeRoy Jackson flattened Ted Christie, 5. Christie licked Eddie Kid Carson, 4. Al Sforza whipped Tony Ferry, 6, stopped Marcel Fournier, 3. Bill Swoboda stopped Frankie Adams, 1. Fidel Aguilar drew with Pee Wee Swingler, 4, licked Henry Zamora, 4 (twice), Battling Rosends, 4. Willie Bowen licked Joey Savidan, 4, Billy Tehan, 4. Mario Colon and Joey Gatto, drew in 6.

Johnny "Stumpy" Saunders flattened Johnny Sawyer, 3, lost to Bobby Polowitzer, 6. Bobby stopped Tippy Tim, 2. Clint Miller trounced Joey Puig, 6, Joey Gatto, 6. Baby Artino knocked out Billy Commodore, 1. Benny Revere licked Ernie Emery, 4. George Cooper drew with Diogenes Leon, 6. Stanley Novak finished even with Pvt. Del Mitchell, 4. Dennis Chadwick whipped Tommy Loughran, 8. Augie Lapara stopped Vidal Gaytan, 2, defeated Billy Carroll, 8.

Chico Rosa halted Frankie Gallardo, 5, Bert White, 7, Henry Zamora, 1. Boyo Rees whipped Billy Cunningham, 8. Lou Alter knocked out Scotty Ramage, 6, Earl Trader, 7, beat George Knox, 6. Sid Knight defeated Leo Robbo, 12. Jack Josephs licked Joe Wetherall, 4. Jim Smith halted Kid Armstrong, 4, lost to Billy Nelson, 4. Danny Simmons whipped Reg Lawton, 8, stopped Ron Howarth, 1. Jackie Green walloped Jimmy Roberts, 12. Bernie Dunn licked Ken Stanford, 12, Jackie Wilson, 12. Placidio Torres defeated Ray Young, 4.

Mick Williams whipped Alby Varco, 6. Pat O'Connor defeated Billy Cooper, 8. Jimmy McAllister licked Angel Aviles, 10. Ralph Lara whipped Harry Cole, 6. Eddie Compo defeated Tony Oshiro, 6. George Walker stopped Vince Alamo, 3. Young Tony upset lightweight Willie Hernandez, 6.

Jock Leslie whipped Sixto Morales, 10, lost to Joey Angelo, 8. Morales defeated Norman "Hi-Ho" Silver, 10. Ralph Lara licked Arturo Barron, 10. Tony Cocco stopped Paul Rivest, 3. Billy Sparks engaged in two bouts in one night and stopped George Carson in one, then took on lightweight Billy Heath, the bout ending in a draw in 3. Sparks stopped Carson, 3. Marcel Fournier was stopped by Jock Leslie, 4. Ted Christie drew with Pat Bradley, 5. Bud Christman licked Baby Santiago, 6.

Tommy Moore stopped Pedro Plato, 1. Bobby English flattened Buddy Hayes, 2. Leo M... licked Eddie Berry, , 6. Jackie Graves ... Harry Jeffra, 8. Bobby Polowitzer stopped ... James, 2.

Manuel Mayo stopped Reuben White, 1. G... De Gideo flattened Nathan Bridges, 4. Ch... Riley put away Stanley Novak, 4.

Jim Pickering drew with Kid Gallagher. ... Grant kayoed Billy Fletcher, 8. Jack Bridges ... with Bobby Nichols, 10.

Willie Thomas decisioned Talbert Ander... 6: Paul Febbo stopped Al Barney, 1. La... Mosley stopped Claude Mickey, 2.

Steve Curley trimmed Joey Puig, 6.

Carlos Chaney defeated Maurice "Le... La Chance, 10. Tommy Kiene kayoed Pa... Villa, III, in 8.

Bantamweight bouts follow: Manuel Ortiz ... feated Baby Gonzales, 10, kayoed Bert White. Tony Olivera knocked out Ceferino Robleto, Lorenzo Safora stopped Ceferino Robleto in ... round. Jim Brady defeated Sammy Reynolds, Benny Goldberg stopped Pancho Arizmendi, 5 (... eye caused referee to halt bout).

Al Ellis defeated Chuck Ackworth, 4, Te... Finley, 4. Pee Wee Swingler flattened An... Rodriguez, 3. Wendel Douglas stopped Cal... Ramos, 1. Benny May defeated Lindbergh Mill... 6, lost to Andy Hayward, 6. Ray Winbo... stopped Al Flores, 2. Tim Mahoney stopped A... Hughes, 5.

Eric McCreadle knocked out Fred Graham, ... Mickey Francis put away Allan Hall, 7. Jun... Richards defeated Frank Flannery, 4. You... Grant whipped Johnny Richards, 4. George Juni... whipped Keno Phillips, 4. Frank Pucci made h... professional debut and licked Percy Idlett, ... knocked out Bill Commodore, 2. Nick Kachar... halted Tito Green, 1. Joey Puig knocked o... Florian Bibeau, 1.

Red Newton drew with D. Wilkenson, 1 ... Mickey Francis kayoed Ken Stanford in 8 ... win the Australian National Bantam Title.

The Flyweights engaged in these contest... Teddy Gallagher stopped Maldwyn Baker, ... George Parkes whipped Johnny Summers, ... Cecil Schoonmaker, defeated Joey Blair, 6 (twice ... George Tanaka, making his pro debut, flatte... Little Salvador, 1. Mick Hill halted Andy Gord... 3. Benny Cousins flattened Bob Estrada, 2, lick... Augie Rodriguez, knocked out Rodriguez, ... Ponce Jurado, 2.

MAINE RING NOTES

By DON McPHEE

PORTLAND—Coley Welch, New England mi... dleweight champion, returned to ring acti... January 23 after a three-month layoff an... scored a unanimous decision over Cleve Bailey. On February 6th, Coley flashed better form tha... he has shown in several months in scoring a nin... round kayo over tough Indian Gomez in the fe... ture of an Infantile Paralysis Fund benefit her...

Welch has several engagements on his future book but is angling, and seriously, for another chance at Henry (Chmielewski) Chemel, also o... Portland. The Punching Pole has been on a win... spree in recent months and has been casting reflections toward the Welch camp. It's a local natural with Chemel trying to regain the New England crown he dropped to Welch in Boston.

Chimmy has knockout wins over Berlie Lanier and Bob Wade to highlight his recent splurge, along with decisions over Bert Lytell (twice) and Langston Dennis.

Bob Johnston, Bangor promoter and matchmaker, is doing a bang-up job of keeping the mitt game going in the Queen City. His best attraction is rugged Ralph Walton, Montreal Negro lightweight, who is unbeaten there—has wins over Al Freda, Lefty LaChance and Larry Villenueve. This same Walton gave Willie Pep one of the toughest battle of Wee Willie's spectacular career. Pep won a decision in Hartford at the conclusion of 10 brawling, bloody chapters.

Lewiston promoter, Sam Michael, recently received a medical mustering-out from the Army and is again active in the ring game, running fights and managing Lefty LaChance, former New England featherweight champion. Sam's first show on February 1st, had LaChance beating the Blond Tiger with Tony Galento as guest referee.

After that one, Sam and LaChance headed Southward where the Lewiston southpaw and lightweight stablemate Armand Michaud expect to campaign busily this Winter and Spring.

Sanford, Maine, has a promising lightweight star in Wilfred Dempsey. This colorful 17-year-old has scored three quick knockout wins in Portland fights. . . . And folks in the Bangor area are wild over the crowd-pleasing antics of Alton and Charley Wooster of Frankfort, a pair of busy boys. . . . Clement (Cyclone) Violette, veteran Old Town mittman is reported seriously ill at his home. . . . Tommy Burns of Bangor, former Maine middleweight boss, recently returned from 26 months of duty in the South Pacific. He's up for reassignment following a brief rest. . . . Paul Junior of Lewiston, who held the N. E. lightweight crown a while back, plans to try a few fight shows in Augusta before Spring.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

HENRY ARMSTRONG, who needs no introduction to boxing fans, was a little lucky in being awarded a 10-round draw with Chet Slider, Fresno youngster, in the main event at the Oakland Auditorium.

Oakland had its biggest gate, $25,244.85, for this slugfest, which most fans thought Slider had won though he got only a draw.

The match was like seeing two Armstrongs, one a veteran of many years, and the other just hitting the big time, for Slider fought the same style as his foe. The Fresnan won several heats. Two went to the ex-triple champ, and one was even.

The opening round went to Hank, as he banged across two rights to the jaw and a right to the body.

In a slugfest fourth round, Slider grabbed the lead and from then on held an upper hand. Armstrong fought hard in the fifth and after scoring two hard rights, received crosses, uppercuts, and hooks. Chet won this round.

Slider scored hard in the seventh, winning handily.

Henry came out for the eighth with a slight cut under his right eye. He changed his style in that heat and for a while looked like he'd won the round, but Slider came back and again punched Armstrong with an assortment of blows.

The youngster again lambasted his opponent in the ninth and tenth, with almost every punch in the book landed by Chet. Armstrong must have welcomed the final bell.

It was Hank's first match since September when he beat Mike Belloise in Portland, Oregon. Referee Jimmy Evans was wrong when he gave Armstrong a draw, but the fans didn't seem to care too much.

Weights, Hank, 140½, Slider, 146.

Part of the receipts were turned over to the Infantile Paralysis Fund. In a toss-in-kitty during the intermission, the March of Dimes collected $8500.

In the semi-final, Leroy Bolden, 166, Vallejo, lost to Roy Miller, 164, stablemate of Armstrong, in eight dull rounds.

A near riot was caused when Referee Jimmie Duffy gave Pete Viratos, 150½, a close decision over Charley O'Kelley, 149, in four rounds. It was a terrific fight, but we thought Viratos had the edge. Ike Wells, 180-pound newcomer, defeated Smiley Burnett, 183, in four. Pete Perry, 136, decisioned Pat Logan, 140, in four rounds. In a bout after the main-event, Pedro Jiminez, 151, scored over Speedy Cannon, 157, in four.

Billy Smith, Oakland Negro, scored a major upset when he defeated Jack Chase, California State Light-heavyweight Champ, in a non-title bout of 10 rounds at the Oakland Auditorium. Chase had previously decked the Oaklander in Frisco.

Smith won easily and bruised the Champ badly around the face. It was the worst beating we have seen Chase take.

The opening two rounds were fairly even. The third saw Billy employ a stiff left jab to beat Chase at long range. The fourth was a sensational round, Chase started everything by flooring his opponent with a left hook for a no-count. Smithy, in a furious exchange, clipped Jack on the chin flooring him for nine seconds.

Chase carried the fight to Smith in the sixth and held him to an even round. In the seventh the Champ again ran into trouble, but remained upright. Stiff jabs won Billy this heat.

In the eighth, Chase received a terrific lacing with Smith landing rights and lefts to the jaw that made his foe's knees buckle time and again.

Chase came back to win the ninth and tried to make up lost ground, but his conqueror won the tenth, by jolting lefts to the jaw. Weights, Smith, 170½; Chase, 165.

House Gross, $4,506.57.

Bob Blevins, 185, Oaklander home on furlough from his camp in Ohio, looking much better since donning the khaki, defeated Al Sheridan, 179, in a lively eight round semi-final.

Smiley Burnett, 183, defeated Charlie Waters, 184, four rounds. Pete Perry, 136, won over Pat Celli, 140, in the opener.

Jackie Ryan, Frisco's bright prospect, made his advance into the middleweight ranks by scoring a ten-round decision over LeRoy Wade at National Hall.

Ryan scaled 152½, seven pounds under the middleweight limit, but it was maximum in his career. Jackie won the duke easily handing his foe a neat lacing. Ryan hit harder and seemed more confident, while Wade missed plenty.

In the semi-final, Alonzo McDonald, 154, went six rounds to a draw with Speedy Cannon, 158, Portland. Billy Gilbert, 220, stopped Lloyd Michigan, 206, in the third. Bill Simmons, 162, T.K.O.'ed Ray Nolan, 154, in two.

House Gross, $2,020.

Jimmy Florita, Stockton Filipino, fighting his first welterweight bout, won an easy ten-rounder over Chito Hernandez, Mexican from Los Angeles, at the Coliseum Bowl.

Florita subbed for Tommy Egan who was injured in training. The former handed Hernandez a licking in winning seven of the ten rounds. The Filipino won the first four heats handily using a left hook throughout. His taller foe had the better of the fifth, for in this round he cut Florita's lip with his switch-hitting style.

After this round, Jimmy started knocking his Los Angeles opponent all around and even his cut lip, which bled for the remainder of the scrap, failed to stop him. Florita tired in the last two rounds.

Weights, Hernandez, 150½, Florita, 146.

The house gross was very low, at $1616.

In the semi-windup, Mickey Gemmill, 151, eked out a close decision over Jimmy Collins, 152, in six rounds. Gimmell had been held to a draw in these last bouts. The duke could have been rendered to either man, but we thought Mickey earned a slight edge because of his rally in the last round.

Eddie Halligan, 155, and Pete Viratos, 151, battled four rounds to a draw. The match as expected was dull and agonizing.

Alonzo McDonald, 153, floored Billy Simmons, 156, three times to win by a T.K.O. in three.

Manuel Sierra, Cuban lightweight flash, decisively beat Jimmy Joyce, Chicago, in ten rounds in the Oakland Auditorium. Sierra won nine of the ten heats and left no doubt as to the winner in their third match. Twice Manuel hurt the Negro, at the end of the fourth and again in the sixth. The Cuban used left hooks and looping rights to a great advantage, throughout.

Sierra weighed 137, Joyce, 134.

Net receipts were $4,831.

The semi-final brought together Irish Johnny Taylor, 152½, Oakland, and LeRoy Wade, 160, San Francisco, in eight rounds. Taylor rallied in the last rounds to win a close decision. Wade floored the Oaklander for a no-count in a hectic fifth round.

Pedro Jiminez, 150, Vallejo, and Alonzo McDonald, 149, went six to a draw. Jimmy Collins, 151, stopped Billy Simmons, 157, in the third of the curtain raiser.

Jackie Ryan, local sensation, scored a technical knockout over dangerous Frankie Valdez, Los Angeles Mexican, in the tenth and final round. Ryan jabbed and hooked to victory over a tough club fighter, who outweighed him ten pounds. Jackie was out in front although his foe, with a husky right, was dangerous at all times. The Frisco lad landed a terrific right uppercut almost dumping his foe. Valdez had received a severely cut mouth, hence Referee Frankie Brown halted the affair.

Weights, Ryan 153, Valdez 163.

In the semi-windup Billy Gilbert, 220-pound unbeaten Negro, won over Smiley Burnett, 181, six rounds. Fans favored Burnett because of his underweight. Pete Viratos, 156, easily kayoed Pete Romero, 149, one round. Ernie Sanchez, 129, stopped Hal Ward, 124, in one round.

Two newcomers from down south provided local fans with a great match at the Coliseum Bowl. The lads were Edgar Robinson, Negro, and Frank Augustain, Mexican, and the former won the duke. Augustain hit the deck twice, once in the fourth and again in the ninth. It was a sensational match with both lads standing toe-to-toe and slugging it out. The crowd was small, a disappointment to the promoters. Both lads against local boys would pack 'em in. Weights, Robinson 159½, Augustain, 158.

Jimmy Hayden, 164, defeated Speedy Cannon, 158, in the six round semi-final. Willie Brown, 156, Negro sharpshooter, stopped Alonzo McDonald, 154, in the third of another sixer. Al Douglas, 138, won over Jeep Anderson, 133, in four round opener.

Chico Rosa, 127, Camp McQuaide and Honolulu, won by a technical knockout over Bert White, 127, Los Angeles Negro, in the seventh of a ten-rounder at San Jose Civic Auditorium.

Eddie Halligan, 154, Oakland Negro, and Pete Viratos, 150, Sacramento, drew in six rounds of the semi-final. Russ Smithy, 155, Watsonville, scored a T.K.O. victory over Joe Lucca, 154, San Jose. In the opener, Tony Chavez, 138, San Jose, defeated Jeep Anderson, 134, Los Angeles.

Tony Olivera, outstanding Frisco boxer, annexed the bantamweight championship of California by scoring a one-round knockout over Ceferino Robleto, Pasadena defending champion, at Sacramento's L Street Arena. The end came after one minute thirty-five seconds of the first, when Olivera landed a right hand flush on Robleto's chin sending the latter sprawling. The house was a dandy, paid off on $3,367.

Prelims, Pete Viratos, decisioned Grover Frazier in six rounds, welterweights. Harold Alle defeated Young Dave Linder, four rounds, welterweights. Eddie Halligan won over Slim Brown in four, middleweights.

Chico Rosa, 127, Honolulu, scored a fifth round knockout over Frankie Gallardo, San Jose, at the San Jose Civic Auditorium. Pete Viratos went six rounds to a draw with Harold Alle, welterweights. Willie Brown won by T.K.O. over Phil Montes in three rounds, middleweights. Eddie Halligan decisioned Bill Simmons in four heats, middleweights.

Two local heavyweights, "Newsboy" Millich and Tim Heffernan battled it out at National Hall, with Newsboy winning on a technical knockout in the sixth round when Heffernan received a fractured jaw. Millich had an edge of the milling when he whacked the young fireman's jaw with a looping right. Timmy took the blow and fought back, but he found out that damage had been done. Heffernan was not seriously injured, but it did pain. Little Billy Burke, referee, halted the match.

House gross $2,342, almost a sellout. Weights: Millich, 185; Heffernan, 192.

In the semi, Pete Viratos, 147, Sacramento, nodded Harold Alle, 147, in six rounds. LeRoy Wade, 161, and Speedy Cannon, 156, went four to a draw. Bill Simmons, 155, scored over Phil Montes, 148, in the opener.

SHORT JABS: Billy Latka, brother of Georgie Latka, is working out and planning for a comeback. . . . Richard "Sheik" Rangel's current eastern invasion is about finished after Sheik's poor showing on January 19 when he lost to George "Sugar" Costner by a knockout in the first. Rangel had previously lost to Danny Kapilow, by a decision, was stopped by Ray "Sugar" Robinson and easily was licked by Maxie Berger. His only win was over Cat Robinson by decision. . . . Matt Jiminez, curly haired local heavyweight, has been given an honorable discharge from the Navy and will soon don the gloves. . . .

Jack Chase and Ceferino Garcia, well known boxers announced, during the past month, they will quit the ring. Both were slated for local matches, Chase was to have fought Kenny Watkins at the Coliseum Bowl and Garcia against Paulie Peters at Oakland. This is the third week that the Coliseum has had a sub main-event. It looks like luck isn't coming too easy to Benny Ford and Joe Levy. Matchmaker Jimmie Murray had a Peters-Garcia match which probably would have hit $10,000.

The three Cuban boys, Manuel Sierra, Lorenzo Safora, and Romero Almagro have gone South with Manager Harry Fine. Sierra and Safora shouldn't have trouble licking some of the boys for both are pleasing battlers. . . . Manuel Plazza, San Jose welterweight, and Chuck Crowell, heavyweight, are training hard at Newman's gym and soon will return to the ring. . . . Ray Salas, Berkeley lightweight, has challenged Manuel Sierra, Jimmy Joyce, and others to fight him, but they all seem to be ducking the "classy" local lad. . . . Mrs. Katherine Forte, mother of Benny Ford, boxing promoter, passed away during the last month. Mrs. Forte was 81 years old. . . . This writer's name is Bob Valli, 1910 Mason St., San Francisco 11, California.

IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

I WAS honored recently by the visit of Commander Jack Dempsey at my gym. Jack praised the gym for its cleanliness and its general supervision.

Lew Hanbury, one of the good lightweights from the East, was a recent arrival at Fort Lewis. Lew has boxed boys like Henry Armstrong, Aaron Perry, Cleo Shanks, Jack Callura, and many others. Lew put in a few good training licks in this writer's gym, and remarked, "Gym is one of the best I ever worked in." Thanks, Lew.

Sgt. Charles Lesemann, boxing promoter from South Carolina, and writer for RING Magazine, is also a recent arrival to Fort Lewis. The Sgt. makes frequent visits to the gymnasium when in our city. Lesemann, has a keen nose for boxing news, and the guy gets it. A real hustler, this Lesemann boy.

NOTE to Skeeter O'Dowd, Vancouver, Wash. Skeets, we are sorry you think you can't fight. What would Del Hanlon think of you now if he saw you? He really worked to teach you the fight game Skeeter, and he had big ideas for you. Are you going to let him down? Come on fella, we trust you. You can fight, but you have to train.

Pvt. Lee Croft, young son of our popular County Sheriff, H. W. Lee Croft, was recently home on furlough from London, England. Young Croft, a hard punching heavyweight boxer, won a contest in London a short time back, by a quick kayo.

The writer, who has been associated with Tacoma boxing for 20 years, is singing the praises of Buster Arnestad, Dick Ross, and Dave Strandley, all sixteen and seventeen year olds, and simon-pures.

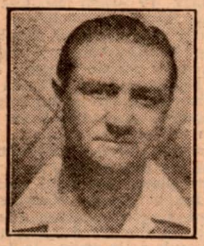
Harry Lynch, the best of Northwest boxing referees, is on a business trip to New York.

Elliott Metcalf, Pacific Coast Sports Writer, has been appointed Chairman of the newly formed State Athletic Commission by Gov. Mon. C. Wallgren of Washington.

The writer visited the Governor, a sports minded fellow.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WILLIE SCHULKIN



THE New York Boxing Managers Guild promises to be a constructive force in the industry, judging by what it already has accomplished. Organized about a year ago with the avowed purpose of settling disputes between boxers and managers and between managers and matchmakers and to work in harmony with the New York State Athletic Commission. The Guild has already done what the boys along Tin Ear Alley call "wonders." There has been no grabbing another man's fighter even though there might have been only a verbal agreement in existence and where there has existed friction between a manager and a matchmaker, justice has been done in behalf of both sides. Already ninety percent of the licensed New York Boxing Managers are members of The Guild.

The New York State Athletic Commission, through its new chairman, Col. Edward Francis Eagan, has recognized the fact that the New York managers are entitled to have their own organization. The Board of Governors consisting of fifteen members, run The Guild for the membership in a manner that does credit to the organization's officers made up of Lew Burston, President; Charles B. Johnson, Vice-President; George Wynn, Treasurer and Irving Cohen, Secretary. The headquarters of The Guild is at 923 8th Avenue, New York City, next door to Stillman's gym. The Guild meets every other Wednesday afternoon to settle old business and take up new problems.

The name of Dominic Mordini is unknown to those in the fistic fraternity. But as Billy Brown, he is known to every one in the cauliflower industry. Born in Naples, Italy, on February 4, 1901, the son of Edward and Angelina Mordini, one of a family of six children, Billy had an elementary school education, and then joined his father's baker shop in the heart of the lower East Side of New York.

After working for his dad for two years, Billy joined the U. S. Army and became attached to the Cavalry of the 14th regiment in Fort Ringle, Texas. Billy was a natural athlete and entered a boxing tournament in which he succeeded in winning the featherweight title of the 4th Division in San Antonio, Texas.

Upon coming out of the Army, Billy joined the New York National Guard and also competed with the professional boxers in and around New York. Brown has fought such boys as Joe Glick, Red Cap Wilson, Eddie Fletcher, Packey O'Gatty, Joey Baker and Johnny O'Connor. He was managed by Sam McQuade, the one time matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, under the James J. Johnston regime.

Billy retired from boxing in 1932, and soon after got a matchmaker's license and made a success from the start. In the past he has paired the boys at the New York Coliseum, Syracuse, Star Casino, Rockaway, White Plains and the Queensboro Arena. He has developed such outstanding stars as Harry Balsamo, Johnny Morro, Johnny Clinton, Maxie Berger and a host of other prominent boxers too numerous to mention. Billy Brown is currently making matches at the Trenton Arena and the Arena A.C. in Baltimore. He has featured such performers as Ike Williams, Johnny Flynn and Larry Lane.

Billy has a match on fire for Baltimore between Ray Robinson and Cocoa Kid, which, to use a cauliflower phrase, "should sell out the joint." Brown has an uncanny ability of taking over the reins of a "stiff" club and making it "click" with his knack of pairing the current boxers in their respective divisions. He knows styles and that's what gets "de butter from de duck."

Your RING reporter in his travels says. . . . In Washington, D. C., Jimmy Bivins returned to the wars and looked as good as ever as he went about the business of putting away Georgie Parks, local heavyweight. . . . Georgie's mouth was so badly banged that his handlers refused to let him answer the bell for the fourth round. . . . Steve Dudas, long absent from Jersey rings made an appearance at Jersey City and won a ten-round duke from Buddy Knox. . . . Dudas works in Todd's shipyard in Hoboken, only ten minutes from the Jersey City Gardens, and Steve draws plenty of fans from the defense plant to watch him go through his paces. . . . That was a wow of a show that Willie Gilzenberg put over when Georgie Parks clashed with Teddy Randolph in a return ten-round go. . . . Randolph had decisioned Parks in their first meeting and Parks was in there to get hunk. . . . In the third round Parks was dropped for a nine count, but came right back in the fourth to drop Teddy for two nine counts. . . . From there on it was nip and tuck right to the finish. . . . Winner—Parks, and a popular decision it was.

Colion Chaney dropped in on Newark fans and proved a surprise package when he trounced the highly touted Billy Grant in ten heats. . . . Chaney may prove bitter medicine for a lot of the heavies around here. . . . In Baltimore, Walter Woods went down to defeat in a bitterly fought contest against Nate Bolden. . . . Woods piled up a commanding lead and was an 8 to 1 favorite at the end of the eighth round. . . . Towards the end of the ninth, Walter got careless and was nailed as he was watching the clock. . . . Woods went to his corner considerably shaken up. . . . Bolden was all over Woods in the tenth and was awarded a split duke at the end of the contest. . . . Great fight! . . . Joe Carter looked good the following week in the same ring when he punched out a ten-round win over Cocoa Kid. . . . In fairness to the Keed it must be said that he did well under the circumstances. . . . Only four days of training. . . . Not meaning to detract anything from Carter's victory, Joe Carter looked the part of a champion in scoring his win. . . . Willie Joyce displayed an effective left hand as he jabbed his way to victory over Chalky Wright in ten rounds in Philadelphia. . . . Joyce's next start will be against Ike Williams in Madison Square Garden. . . . A red hot natural, I'd say. . . . Saw Jimmy Anest punch out a win over Baby Sims in Hartford, but Louis (Kid) Kaplan ruled Sims the winner at the end of ten rounds of what to me and many of the spectators, seemed a one-sided victory for Sims. . . . Well, it's only an opinion and I've been wrong before, but a local paper scored it as eight rounds for Anest and two for Sims. . . . Could it be we're both cockeyed? . . . Vince Jones scored a knockout which stunned the fans at Elizabeth, N. J. . . . George Kobb, matchmaker and promoter needed an opponent for a local favorite, LeRoy Greenwood. . . . He booked Jones thinking it would be a soft one for LeRoy. . . . Everybody, including the promoter, was fooled. . . . Jones made a terrific hit and was booked right back the following week in the semi-final spot. . . . He pushed over one, Clarence Cummings in less than a round. . . . Gene Burton continues to wreak havoc in the lightweight division. . . . Gene kayoed Santa Bucca in five rounds at Philly and less than a week later pushed over Eddie Sloan in three at Trenton. . . . This column thinks Burton is ready for the topnotchers in his division. . . . Bring on your Ike Williams's, Willie Joyces, Bobby Ruffins or what have you.

ODDITIES OF THE MONTH—Ted Christie, a New York featherweight, was knocked out three times in one bout in a prelim on the recent Robinson-Bell card in Cleveland. A solid punch to the body put him away in the first round, but the bell came to his rescue. In the third round, Christie slipped and was caught with a right to the jaw while he was near the floor. The referee ruled the blow fair, but Commissioner Stan Cofall thought it over for a few minutes and then ordered the bout to proceed after Christie had been given an additional two minutes rest. In the fourth, a right to the jaw rang down the curtain for Christie. Oh yes, incidentally, the guy that scored these knockdowns (as the Cleveland Commission called them) answers to the name of LeRoy Jackson. Watch this boy!

Speaking of knockdowns, Benny McCombs, a middleweight from Flint, Mich., is making history. He holds the record in 1944 for scoring the most knockdowns in one bout (15 drops against Bobby Giles at Erie, Pa.). Now up pops McCombs once more in the headlines! At Detroit a few weeks ago he engaged Billy Adams of Buffalo and dropped the latter nine times before putting over the finisher in the third round. Giles is also from Buffalo, what's going on here anyway! Can it be that McCombs sees red whenever he meets a Buffalo guy?

The King is dead, long live the King! McCombs lost his title of "knockdown champ" to Danny Petro, a southpaw featherweight from Washington, D. C. Danny took on Henry Davis in a bout at Fall River, Mass., and scored 17 knockdowns before putting away Davis in the eighth round. Yes, I said SEVENTEEN! Wow! . . . Over in Elizabeth, N. J., a prelim boxer by the name of Buddy Jackson, dropped Johnny Campello nine times before getting credit for a kayo in three rounds.

Here's another oddity that may go down in boxing history, Charley Robinson, a heavyweight from Penns-Grove, N. J., took on Louis Long in a six-round bout at Camden, N. J., and lost the duke. He immediately got dressed and boarded the bus for Philadelphia, where, later the same evening, he fought Johnny Allen and was knocked out in the third round. The commission doctor stopped the bout when Robinson suffered some severe cuts about the face. It's possible that Long's decision victory in Camden, N. J., should go down in the record books as an assist for Allen's knockout win in Philadelphia, Pa.

There have been numerous cases where boxers engaged in two fights in one evening, but this is the first case in history where a fighter took on two opponents the same evening in DIFFERENT STATES.

Tommy Moore, who fought Battling Nelson on November 10, 1911, has written to THE RING editor stating that he was knocked out by the Battler in the seventh round. He had been hit low in the eighth and when the ninth got under way he couldn't continue and fell unconscious. An examination after the bout proved his contention that he had been fouled. However, then as now, when a fighter is unable to continue, no matter what the cause, the bout is recorded as a knockout, unless the victim gets credit for winning on a foul, which Moore did not. The bout goes into the record books as a K.O. in the ninth round.

Phil Palmer, 140, Vancouver, fought an eight-round draw with Henry Jordan, 141, Philadelphia Negro, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena. Jordan was a last minute substitute for Lester (Cue Ball) Young, who failed to pass the Commission doctor's physical test. The Philadelphian gave a good account of himself although it was the writer's opinion that Palmer had a slight edge at the close of the bout.

Palmer waged an aggressive battle, with Jordan taking the role of counter-puncher and doing a very good job of it. Jordan landed a few solid punches midway through the bout that stunned Palmer, but the Canadian always came back fighting.

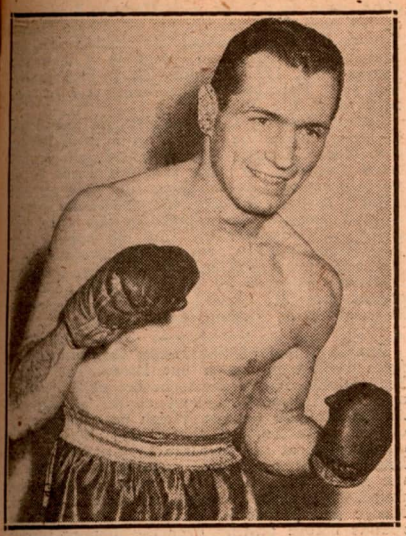
Referee Jack O'Sullivan voted three rounds for Palmer, three to Jordan and two even. Judge Charley Draycott ruled four rounds for each, while Judge Tom Guilfoyle declared Palmer the winner by the count of five to three. The majority decision ruled the contest a draw, and the decision was well received by the crowd.

In the semi-final eight round bout Al Pennino, 124½, Bensonhurst, went to a draw with Petey Virgin, 126, Schenectady, N. Y., in a fiercely fought contest. Virgin made a big hit with the fans with his weaving, willing style. The crowd tried their utmost to root Virgin home but it seemed that Pennino was entitled to his draw.

Frankie Gromada, 137, East Side, looked very good in punching out a win over Billy Morris, 134, Washington, D. C., in another eight round contest. The loser made a good try at it. But Gromada was the boss and made no bones about it. Gromada is improving with every start.

In a six round bout Leo Maher, 175¾, Montreal, won a decision over Mario Griffin, 173, Havana, Cuba. This bout had the fans cheering as both boys belted each other all over the place. Jim Kennedy, 150, Harlem, scored a knockout victory over Jerry McGee, 154, Augusta, Ga., when the latter was not permitted to come out for the third round due to bad cuts over both eyes.

The Chocolate Drop just melted away! Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 126½, Havana, Cuba, after piling up a big lead in the early rounds over Phil Terranova, 127, of the Bronx, petered out in the last four rounds and allowed Terranova to nose him out in the stretch in their ten round bout



"Irish" Johnny Taylor, Oakland welterweight, who was recently honorably discharged from the U. S. Army Air Service. He won 18 of his 20 fights since he returned to civilian life! Taylor has fought Henry Armstrong, Jackie Wilson, Earl Turner, Paul Lewis, Verne Patterson, etc.

at Madison Square Garden. At the end of six rounds it appeared that Lewis had four rounds to Terranova's one and one round could be ruled even. The only way that Charley could lose the contest would be for Terranova to sweep the remaining four rounds. And that he did, m'boy, that he did!

Phil came charging out at the beginning of the seventh round and tore after the elongated Cuban with a vengeance. Charley had trouble avoiding these desperate lunges and whenever Phil nailed Charley along the ropes or in a corner, he subjected his Negro opponent to an unmerciful body lambasting. In the early rounds when Phil could not solve the puzzling style of Cabey, he'd pause to beckon to the Negro to come in and fight. Charley seemed more than willing to accommodate Phil and would whistle long rights to the Bronx lad's jaw with monotonous regularity. One of these right lashes cut Terranova's right eye which hampered the Bronx lad's efforts considerably. Lewis was dropped for counts of nine and five in the ninth round, more from weariness than as a result of solid punching.

The voting was close, Referee Frank Fullam and Judge Joe Agnello voting for Terranova by a six rounds to four verdict while Judge Jim Hagan ruled it a draw at five rounds to each. Jimmy Doyle, 147, Los Angeles, made his Garden debut a successful one by winning over Frankie Terry, 155½, Bensonhurst, by a wide margin in their ten round bout. Doyle showed excellent boxing ability, but I fear that he did not make much of an impression with New York fans who like their fighters on a more aggressive and harder punching style. Doyle's manner of shifting and continually keeping his man off balance, was sensational, but the fight was far from that! Doyle had a picnic in there and was credited with every round.

Freddie Schott, 209¾, Akron, Ohio, used a 31¾-pound weight advantage to eke out a win over Billy Grant of Orange, N. J., in the first ten-rounder on the program. Grant, a Negro light-heavyweight, made a great hit with New York fans with his willingness to mix with his heavier opponent at all times. Schott is unbeaten in pro competition and now has a clean slate of 32 victories. Grant has been boxing professionally a few years and never displayed punching power until this past year. Schott punched away at the Negro's body, many of these shots landing dangerously close to the foul line.

Referee Frank Fullam penalized Schott the third round for a low blow. The fifth was a big round for Grant. In this round, he scored with an inside right hand uppercut which dazed the Akron youngster. Grant followed this up with a barrage of left hooks and right crosses which had Schott all at sea. Freddie showed amazing gameness in weathering this storm. In the end, the weight difference told and Schott was able to come along in strong fashion in the closing three chapters. Judges Jim Hagan and Joe Agnello voted 7 to 3 and 6 to 4 respectively for Schott while Frank Fullam, the referee, voted 5 rounds to Grant, four to Schott and one even.

In three four-round bouts which rounded out the program, Sal Scilabra, 124¾, Greenwich Village, who licked his opponent last week, had to be content with a draw on this occasion against Manuel Torres, 129, Puerto Rico. Nunzio Ferrara, 147, Milwaukee, won a duke over Jimmy Davis, 151½, Pittsburgh, Pa., in a rough contest. Leo Romanelli, 143½, Brooklyn, had an easy time with Julio Malavez, 141, Puerto Rico. The attendance figures were announced at 12,507 people who paid to the tune of $40,489.

Terranova, Doyle and Schott were the three pre-fight favorites and stood up for the parlay betters. Wagering was at even money on this parlay (according to which way you felt about betting into this). Anyone picking these three favorites did so with the understanding that any draw was a loss as far as the bet was concerned.

Ridgewood Grove fans were treated to a spectacular display of punching when Jerry Fiorello, 156, Bensonhurst Banger, met Rudy Giscombe, 153, New York Negro, in the feature attraction of eight rounds. Giscombe provided stubborn opposition throughout the contest. Fiorello seemed slow and could not find the range in the early going, but came on like a house afire in the closing three rounds. Going into the sixth round, your RING reporter had Giscombe slightly in the lead, but Jerry's harder punching began to assert itself and he handed out severe punishment to the tiring Negro lad.

In the eighth and final round, Jerry punched the Negro from one corner to the other but could not bring his game adversary down until five seconds before the closing bell. The count of five found Giscombe on one knee when the bell sounded ending the contest. The decision was unanimous.

In six-round bouts, Charley Watkins, 140½, Cleveland, O., was a bit too clever for Tommy Mills, 140, Valley Stream, L. I. Joe "Sandy" Saddler, 125, New York, had too much on the ball for Tony Oshiro, 126½, Newark, N. J. Oshiro is better known to ring fans as Young Tony. This was a good fight. Ted Gordon, 164½, Bronx, punched Randy Drew, 164, Newark, N. J., all over the joint, but could not put him away and had to be content with the unanimous decision. Drew was down for nine in the fourth round.

Lew Perez, 154, Puerto Rico, easily won four out of six rounds in his contest with Ernest Barnwell, 157, Brooklyn, but had to be content with a draw decision at the end of their contest. This bout was a Comedy of Errors. The biggest error of all was the way the officials arrived at the draw decision. Frankie Fischer, 147, New York, made Charley Howard, 146¾, New York, holler "Uncle" in the second round. Fischer the winner by a knockout.

Did he fall or was he pushed? The question was not answered to the satisfaction of the 3,194 angry fight fans who paid $6,113 to watch Umberto Zavala score a tainted knockout victory over George (Dusty) Brown in the fifth round of their scheduled ten round bout at the St. Nicholas Boxing Arena. Zavala, latest lightweight importation from Mexico, entered the ring a favorite at 3 to 1. Brown, a willing Negro from Wilmington, Del., surprised the local fans with his sensational style of milling. In a round featured by some wild slugging sprees Brown won the first round by a wide margin. Zavala came on to take the following three rounds by close margins. Several times when it appeared that Brown was ready for the cleaners, the Wilmington Negro would lash out in desperation, bringing the crowd to its feet and nearly sweeping Zavala off his.

In the fourth round Zavala pummelled Brown along the ropes and succeeded in dropping the Dusty one for a count of five when the bell rang interrupting the count. In the fifth, the Mexican pressed his advantage and continued to punch Brown along the ropes. Brown at times made Zavala look foolish as he bobbed and weaved, making the Mexican miss by feet. Zavala, in desperation got a hold on both of Brown's shoulders and pushed him clear through the ropes and as Brown fell in the press row, landing on his head, Referee Pete Hartley, counted him out. Time: 2:37 of fifth round. Zavala weighed 135, Brown 136½.

Genaro Rojo, 141, Los Angeles, scored a knockout over Steve Riggio, 147, East Side, at the start of the fourth round. Steve looked good while he was on his feet, but was floored twice with practically the only two punches of Rojo's that landed. Riggio was down for nine in the second round and was on the floor at the count of six as the bell rang ending the third round. He was dragged to his corner and the doctor ruled Steve was in no shape to continue. Vic Costa, 140¼, the Bronx, punched too hard and too often for Jeff Holloway, 137¾, Harlem, and romped off with the unanimous duke after six fast rounds. John Thomas, 182, Harlem, rocked Johnny Davis, 190, Brooklyn, to sleep with a Dixie lullaby in 2:27 of the first round. This bout was sensational while it lasted. Lou Prince, 132, Princeton, N. J., went to a draw with Vinnie Melito, 133, Jamaica, L. I., in the opening bout of four rounds.

Fernando (The Mighty) Menichelli may yet find himself, but it seems that his opponents are having a much easier time finding him. In his fourth start in this country, he was held to a draw by the veteran Vince Pimpinella, in the feature bout of ten rounds at the St. Nicholas boxing arena. In two starts in Newark, the "Mighty One" licked Laurient Bouchard in a very close fight and then succeeded in knocking out Bouchard rather luckily when the latter was forced to retire (at the referee's request) at the end of the seventh round. At the St. Nick he was held to a draw by Johnny White, clumsy Negro from Newark—and then this last catastrophe! Menichelli weighed in at 199¼ pounds enjoying an advantage of 20 pounds in the weights.

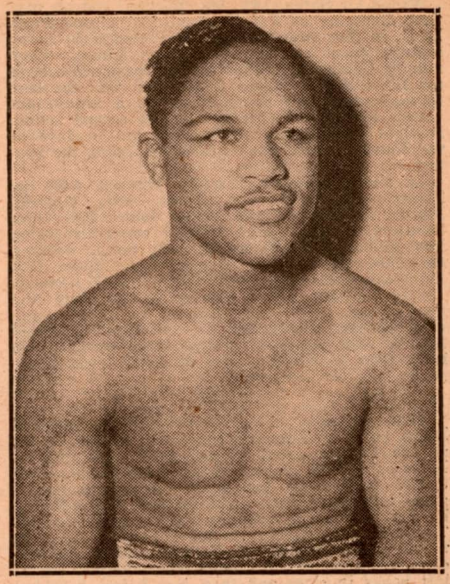
Pimpinella, who has seen better days, proved a tartar to the South American. Vince waged a strictly defensive battle against the anxious Fernando and did a very good job. Menichelli landed a good right on the jaw of Pimpinella which hurt the game Brooklynite in the ninth round. This was the best punch of the fight. The South American, however, was too slow to follow up and Vince managed to stay out of trouble. Referee Otto Suskind (Young Otto) scored it as five rounds to Menichelli, four to Pimpinella and one even. Judge Sam Austin gave three rounds to each with three rounds called even. Judge Sidney Scharlin ruled Pimpinella the winner by a margin of six to four. Your RING reporter called it even with four rounds to each and two even. Joe (Sandy) Saddler, 126, finished off Joey Puig, 120¾, with a neat one-two to the jaw after 2:52 of the first round. Both boys come from Harlem.

Saddler looked very promising. Leo Romanello, 143¼, Brooklyn, polished off Julian Malavez, 137¾, Puerto Rico, in 1:27 of the first round. Charley Jones, 163, Harlem, disposed of Dave Carver, the Bronx, in 2:49 of the first round. Carver was down three times. Johnny Bo Harris, 141, East Side, threw too many punches at Jeff Holloway, 138, Harlem, winning the unanimous decision at the end of six rounds. In the opening four, Sal Scilabra, 126¾, Greenwich Village, kayoed Benny Saladino in 1:41 of round two.

Marvin Bryant, 160¾, of Dallas, Texas, won an eight round decision over Joe Agosta, 156¾, East New York, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena. Bryant, clever boxer that he is, had a hard time keeping away from the power-house swings of Agosta, who was in there trying his darndest at all times. Joe succeeded in catching Bryant with a right to the jaw in the fourth round which dropped Marvin for a count of nine. Bryant had to call on all his ring generalship to last out the round. At the end of the fourth round, we had it even-stephen with two rounds to each. Bryant assumed command at the start of the fifth and never relinquished the lead till the final bell. Referee Eddie Joseph gave six rounds to Bryant and two to Agosta. Judge Artie Schwartz ruled 5 to Bryant, 3 to Agosta, while Judge Marty Monroe scored the bout even with three rounds to each and two even. Your RING reporter scored it as five for Bryant, two for Agosta with one even. Eddie Saunders, 153, Harlem, won a close six round duke over Willie Scott, 160, New York. Scott seemed entitled to a draw.

Jimmy Palmer, 153¼, a member of Uncle Sam's Navy proved a treat to Broadway fans by the easy manner in which he trimmed the clowning Lew Perez, 153, Puerto Rico, in a six round contest. Charley Watkins, 141½, Cleveland Negro, went to a draw with Artie De Pietro, 146, New York, in six rounds. Cecil Schoonmaker, 110, New York, won in six over Joey Blair, 113½, Harlem. Schoonmaker was dropped in the first and fourth rounds for counts of nine and one respectively. Cecil was the boss in most of the rounds and was rightfully declared the winner.

In the opening four, James Kennedy, 149, Harlem, won over Charley Howard, 146, also from Harlem. The Infantile Paralysis Fund got $600 at the gate. Promoter Max Joss donated a check for $300 and a collection was taken up in the crowd. Not a bad gesture from Promoter Max Joss who has three sons serving in the armed forces overseas.



Chester Slider, known in California fight circles as "The Fresno Heat Wave." He is one of the leading welterweights on the Pacific Coast. A few weeks ago he outscored Henry Armstrong but failed to get better than a draw.

Vince La Salva, 145, Mt. Vernon, had an easy time disposing of Pat Scanlon, 138, Ozone Park, L. I., in four rounds of the scheduled eight round feature event at the Westchester County Community Center. La Salva packed too much weight for the kid from Long Island and was the boss throughout. Vince floored Pat for a nine count with a left hook to the jaw in the second round. A right to the jaw put Scanlon out in 1:18 of the fourth round. Jim Crowley refereed the contest.

In six-round bouts, Frankie Fischer, 148, the Bronx, decisioned Lee Black, 154, Harlem. Fischer is coming along nicely. James Polk, 176, Trenton, N. J., scored a mild upset in taking Leo Maher, 174, Montreal, into camp, winning the duke by a wide margin. Lou Alter, 123, Montreal, knocked out William (Scotty) Ramage, 122½, Toronto, in 56 seconds of the sixth and final round. Alter was leading the bout going into the last round. In the opening four, Neal Stokes, 160, elongated Negro from Detroit, had little trouble winning the decision from Steve Kish, 166, Garfield, N. J.

Freddie Archer, 146, Newark, N. J., defeated Ralph (Ripper) Zannelli, 147½, Providence, R. I., in the feature event of ten rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena. A crowd of 3,448 people paid $5,673 to witness the bouts. Archer waged a game aggressive battle and refused to be bullied by the tactics employed by the New Englander. Truth to tell, Archer started the rough stuff in the very first round and Zannelli, not to be outdone, reciprocated in kind. Archer threw a lot of left hooks in close and then just before breaking from a clinch, delivered one for good measure. Referee Harry Ebbetts was forced to admonish Freddie for these tactics. Zannelli may not be able to deliver a left hook coming out of a clinch, but he certainly delivers everything else while in a clinch—head, arms, elbows—everything seems to go.

In the first round Archer scored with a right to the nose of Zannelli which brought forth the crimson for the remainder of the bout. Near the end of the fourth, Ralph landed a right which reopened an old cut over Archer's left eye and it looked like trouble for the moment. Seconds Whitey Bimstein and Willie Ketchum doctored the optic and it remained in good shape for the rest of the encounter. Archer, never behind, stepped out in the sixth round and won the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth rounds, losing the tenth by a narrow margin. Referee Harry Ebbetts had his work cut out for him, but did an excellent job as third man. Ebbetts and Judge Sam Cohen voted for Archer, 7 to 3. Judge George LeCron ruled it six, three and one even. The decision for Archer was unanimous.

In a six round bout that was put on after the main go, Georgie Cooper, 128, East Side, went to a draw with Diogenes Leon, 125¼, Puerto Rico. Cooper put up his usual pleasing performance and made a hit with the fans by his willingness to mix at all times. Leon, who has been on the sidelines for quite a while, did not seem too sure of himself and waged a running defensive battle. Leon should improve when he's able to get a few more bouts under his belt. Irving Palefsky, 145, the Bronx, threw half a million left hooks at poor Jackie Connors, 147¾, Newark, N. J., belting the latter out in 2:59 of the fourth round. Connors was down for nine counts in the first and second rounds. Palefsky bears watching.

Eddie Saunders, 155, Harlem, enjoyed a workout at the expense of Baudelio Valencia, 157, Mexico, knocking out the guy from South of the Border in 1:57 of the sixth and final round. Baudelio provided the Harlemite with plenty of opposition before running out of gas in the fifth round. In fact, the Mexican was staging quite a rally at the time he was "outed" with a right cross to the chin. Burl Charity, 147¾, Youngstown, Ohio, won a close bout from Tommy Mills, 145, Valley Stream, L. I., in a six-round bout.

Mills had engaged in an eight-round bout the previous evening and seemed a bit overworked. Sal Scilabra, 125, West Side, won a close bout over Lou Prince, 129¾, Princeton, N. J., in the opening four-round bout. This could have been called a draw.

Frankie Rubino, 131½, Brooklyn, had an easy time winning over Charley Noel, 126½, Brooklyn, in the feature eight-round contest at the Ridgewood Grove. Rubino packed too many guns for the clever Negro and romped off with the unanimous decision. J. C. Wilkins, 155, the Bronx, trounced Al Franklin, 149, Washington, D. C., in the eight-round semi-final. Wilkins seemed willing enough but Franklin just didn't want to play. The bout was roundly booed. Rocco Progano, 132½, Stamford, Conn., punched his way to a decisive win over Leo LeBron, 129, Montreal, in a six-round bout. Leo Maher, 175, making his second start as a pro (in four days) scored a clean-cut knockout over Archie Coles, 180, in the opening round. Maher looked sensational and Ridgewood fans are anxious to see this boy go again.

Johnny Robertson, 142 (better known as Johnny Riccio), Los Angeles, Cal., lost a questionable duke in six rounds to Vincent Jones, 145, in a battle between two Negro rivals. Both boys displayed plenty of class and would be a good bet against any of the six-rounders boxing around New York today. In the opening four, Vinnie Melito, 131, shaded Jimmy Bo, 135¾.

The Russians are doing it on all fronts. Over in Europe they're winning by chasing the Germans all over the lot. In Madison Square Garden Lee Oma showed how it could be done by retreating all over the lot. Oma came through with another sensational win when he succeeded in trouncing Joe Baksi in ten rounds. There were many unbelievers in the audience of 17,429 fight fans who were inclined to think Lee's victory over Tami Mauriello a few weeks previous was of the fluke variety. "The Wizards of Odds" quoted the juicy price of 12 to 5 that the Detroiter couldn't make a sucker of the Kulpmont, Pa., coal miner.

The first round seemed to bear out the opinion of the pricemakers as Baksi plodded forward and banged Lee about the body at close quarters. Oma, weighing 185½ pounds, seemed too frail for the ponderous Baksi, who tipped the beam at a solid 211. 25½ pounds was proving to be too much of a handicap for the handsome Lee to overcome. Baksi won the first round by a wide margin. Lee got going in the second round and from there on the bout turned out to be a walkaway for Oma. Walkaway is the perfect word for describing Lee's win. His sheer nerve and audacity drew the admiration of the crowd as Lee would walk away from his opponent, his back turned, arms dangling at his sides and then suddenly lash out at Baksi as the lumbering Pole would come charging in.

Lee never missed! His timing was superb!! As Baksi would tear in, Lee would lash out with a lightning left to the face or he would switch and throw a right uppercut that would snap Joe's head back with jarring effect. One round was a repetition of the next and only in the ninth round did it seem that Baksi might pull out of the fire. In this round, Baksi tore out of his corner and proceeded to belabour Oma with three fast left hooks, one to the body, then two in succession to the jaw. For a moment Oma was in trouble, but he quickly resumed his nonchalant style of walking off with his back turned toward the coal miner, which upset the slow-thinking Baksi. Joe could do no further damage, but he won this round by a wide margin.

The tenth found Lee swarming all over Baksi, smothering his best efforts and scoring almost at will. Oma amazed the entire Garden audience with his cool demeanor and Baksi was flustered when Lee would calmly look at the clock, then figure it was time to go on another sporadic punching spree. After the bout Lee asserted he had fractured his right thumb in the first round and this injury prevented his trying for a knockout win. Baksi's manager, Natie Wolfson, insisted that Joe had been laid up all week with a bad cold, but thought he'd work out of it as the bout progressed.

Baksi said that he'd do much better if he could get another crack at Oma and declared his ability to win by a knockout if given the opportunity. All three officials voted five rounds each to Oma. Referee Arthur Donovan ruled three rounds to two even. Judge Frank Forbes ruled likewise. Judge Bill Healy voted four to Baksi and one even. Jerry Fiorello, 155¼, Brooklyn, punched out a six-round win over Ernie Forte, 149¾, Providence. Forte, a three to one favorite, was floored for a count of nine in the first round. He was winning the second, when he was dropped with an inside right uppercut for another nine count.

Forte came back to take the third (Fiorello being penalized for a low blow), fourth and fifth, but the sixth went to Fiorello when Jerry unleashed a two-fisted attack that had Forte retreating all over the place. Three rounds to each, but Fiorello was declared the winner by virtue of his effective punching. Jimmy Mulligan, 170, Lowell, Mass., had an easy time winning over Lou Jones, 170, Port Chester, N. Y., in six rounds. Johnny Green, 145, Buffalo Negro, proved too shifty for Mayon Padlo, 149¼, Philadelphia veteran.

Padlo gave a good account of himself in the first three rounds, but petered out in the last half of the contest. John Thomas 183½, Miami, Fla., proved too aggressive for Earl Lowman, 199½, Harlem, in a six-round bout that went on after the main event. In the opening four Eddie Erwin, 185, the Bronx, seemed to have an edge on Tony Gillo, 181¾, New Haven, but the officials called it a draw. Nobody got hurt. The receipts were announced at $85,792. Not bad for this battle between land and sea.

Jimmy Carollo, 199, Corona, L. I., former Golden Gloves Champion, returned to New York rings and punched out a ten-round win over Laurient Bouchard, 207, Montreal, Can., in the feature event at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Bouchard started well, winning the first round by a wide margin. The second was even, and then Carollo opened up and scored with a very effective left jab and hook which seldom missed. Bouchard gave a good account of himself, but Carollo proved too much for the game Canadian. The decision was unanimous, the officials giving it to Carollo by a margin of seven, two and one even.

Johnny Williams, 141, Montgomery, Ala., a last-minute substitute, packed too many guns for the game Ruby Kessler, 142, Coney Island, in the semi-final eight-round contest. Kessler did not want to disappoint his following and decided to go on with Williams, who had too much experience. Kessler, although losing the decision, gave a good account of himself. Williams, in his last previous start, went to a draw with Umberto Zavala, who in his next start, makes his debut as a Madison Square Garden headliner. In another eight, Leo Maher, 174, Montreal, went to a draw with James Polk, 171, Trenton, N. J. Five days before this, Polk had beaten Maher in a six-round bout at White Plains.

Jimmy Palmer, 151, Brooklyn, put away Dick Carver, 156½, the Bronx, in a battle between two Negro rivals. Palmer scored with a right cross followed by two fast left hooks to the jaw, dropping Carver along the ropes near the latter's corner. Referee Ruby Goldstein stepped in and stopped the contest at this stage. The count was unnecessary. In the opening four, Jim Kennedy, 149, New York, punched out a win over Jerry McGee, 153, Augusta, Ga. Ruby Goldstein refereed all the bouts and did an excellent job. He should get better assignments. How about it, Commissioner Eagan?

Archie Moore of San Diego, Cal., had to come from behind to knock out Parson Bob Jacobs, Philadelphia Negro rival, in the ninth round of a featured ten-round bout at the St. Nicholas Arena. Referee George Walsh put a stop to the contest after 2:04 of that period with the loser on the floor at the time the bout was halted. The Philly boxer gave Moore plenty of trouble in the first three rounds, but once the Californian found the range, the bout became one-sided. Moore had Jacobs in trouble in a few different rounds before putting over the finishing punches in the ninth round. Moore weighed 166¼, to 169½ for Jacobs. A crowd of 2794 paid $4700 to witness the bouts.

In the semi-final Bernie Miller, 143, Harlem Negro, opposed Henry Jordan, 145½, Philadelphia Negro, and they were given the heave-ho by Referee Walsh who claimed the boys were not putting forth their best efforts. The crowd gave this bout the "bronx cheer" and the bout was stopped after 1:06 of the fourth round. The boys seemed earnest enough but their styles of battling didn't click.

Tom Collins, 151, New Haven, was held to a draw by Tommy Gargano, 149, Brooklyn, in a fast six-round bout. Gargano did well in holding his veteran rival to a stalemate. Vic Costa, 145, the Bronx, was held to a draw by the up and coming Burl Charity, 147, Youngstown, Ohio, in a fiercely fought six-round bout. Costa seemed to have a shade in this bout, but the draw decision was well received. In four-rounders, Vinnie Gigante, 170, Greenwich Village, punched too hard and too often for Steve Kish, 166, Garfield, N. J., and was awarded the duke, while Steve Curley, 131, Toronto, making his fistic debut in New York, had too much on the ball for the green but willing Sal Scilabra, 126, Greenwich Village.

Jimmy Doyle, 148½, Los Angeles welterweight, punched out an easy ten-round victory over Johnny Jones, 152½, Pittsburgh, Pa., Negro, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena. Doyle outboxed his rival by a wide margin and was credited with winning every round by the three officials. Jimmy, however, could not bring down his man and Jones was able to go the distance without much trouble. Judges were Tom Guilfoyle and Jack Brunelli. The referee was Al Berl.

Leo Romanello, 142, Brooklyn, won a six-round decision over Leon Kennedy, 146¾, Harlem. Jim Kennedy, 147½, Harlem, took a close duke over Baudelio Valencia, 156, Mexico. Valencia seemed entitled to a draw at the least. Leo Maher, 173, Montreal, won a six-rounder from Norman Hawes, 179, Harlem. Hawes was down for a count of six in the second round. In the opening four, Vinnie Melito, 133, knocked out Jimmy Cagni, 132¾, Bensonhurst, in 2:20 of the third round.

Vic Pignataro, 140¼, the Bronx, knocked out Carl Olson, 138, New Haven, in 2:19 of the first round of a scheduled eight-round feature event at the Westchester County Center. Olson was dropped three times prior to the fourth and final down when he was counted out. Jimmy Mills, 146¾, Cleveland, whipped Lew Perez, 153½, Puerto Rico, in a fast six-round bout. Perez, as usual, gave the crowd many laughs.

Bobby Henry, 131½, West Side, won the duke over Benny Saladino, 129, Brooklyn, in six rounds. Maurice Lavigne, 146¾, Montreal, whipped Lee Black, 152½, Harlem, in six rounds. In the semi-final, Eddie Compo, 126, New Haven, trounced Tony Oshiro, 124, Newark, in six rounds. In the opening contest of four rounds, Frankie Pucci, 116½, Toronto, looked very good in beating Percy Idlett, 119½, Brooklyn. This was Pucci's debut in professional boxing.

The score is now tied. In three starts against each other, Johnny Greco and Bobby Ruffin have reached a spot where nothing short of a fourth meeting can decide who is the boss between them. Nice piece of business, I'd call it. Each boy to date has made a beautiful hunk of living from these meetings and could do well in their respective fistic futures if they followed the advice of the song entitled "Let the rest of the world go by." These lads shape up as a pair of ordinary fighters whose styles click when paired together to make an interesting battle, one worth while watching (considering the fact that there's a war on).

In normal times this pair could do it at one of the smaller clubs, but today it's great stuff

and there's talk in the air of doing it all over again on June 8 at the Polo Grounds. The Polo Grounds, where at the height of the depression Mike Jacobs was able to put over a show like the Carnival of Champions! Fred Apostoli, Marcel Thil, Barney Ross, Ceferino Garcia, Lou Ambers, Pedro Montanez, Harry Jeffra and Sixto Escobar appeared in scheduled fifteen-round bouts in defense of their respective titles. Yes, all the above-mentioned boxers appeared on ONE show!

Incidentally, the opening six-round bout on that card showed Young Chappie going to a draw with Augie Gonzales. These lads who performed as openers were main bout attractions at the smaller clubs around New York. However, that's neither here nor there, let's get on with the Greco-Ruffin fight.

Greco got off to a good start and had a comfortable lead going into the sixth round. Up to this round Ruffin seemed content to box his stronger opponent and was definitely making a losing job of it. Ruffin is a fighter pure and simple. A little pure but plenty simple. (Oy, I should be so simple with $25,000 purses staring me in the face.) As subsequent facts revealed, Bobby should never box with Greco, or anyone else for that matter. The boy has amazing stamina and his endurance is remarkable! He can take a good licking as he was taking from Greco up to the sixth, and come back with a surprising attack.

This is exactly what happened in this latest Greco-Ruffin bout. Greco came out in the sixth and after a bit of sparring, connected with an overhand right to the jaw of Ruffin. A few seconds elapsed before Bobby realized he was hurt. Then Ruffin staggered back crazily, fell against the ropes, but only for a second. He regained his feet and went on a bicycle and little Johnny, with the flat feet, could not catch up with the retreating Ruffin.

At the start of the seventh, the first crack out of the box, Greco landed a terrific left hook intended for the body, but which dropped in foul territory. This blow deposited Ruffin on the canvas, where Bobby lay there grimacing in pain. At the count of five, Bobby got to his feet and then began the old bicycle game once more.

Greco was more than gentlemanly in his efforts to apologize and thus Ruffin was able to escape without a great deal of harm, where otherwise, had Johnny followed up as he should have, he might have scored a knockout. At this stage, Johnny Burns of Haverstraw, who was imported by Commissioner Eagan to referee this bout (more about Burns later), warned both contestants for continued talking in the clinches. Later Ruffin said that he deliberately spoke to Greco a la Leonard-Tendler. Being that this was a new angle to the Greco-Ruffin bouts, the mike should have been lowered to let the public in on this piece de resistance.

In the eighth, Ruffin swarmed all over his opponent to take the round by a wide margin. In the ninth, Ruffin let loose with all guns and towards the end of this round, Greco sank towards the canvas in the midst of an avalanche of punches. No particular blow was responsible for Johnny going down, but as he rested there, taking a count of nine, Greco appeared in bad shape as he threw up his afternoon meal. When he regained his feet, the bell sounded before further damage could be done.

Greco came out winging in the tenth and final round, but Ruffin met him head-on and before the end of the round, had assumed the lead once more. The decision was unanimous for Ruffin, Referee Burns and Judge George LeCron voting six rounds to Ruffin, three rounds to Greco and one even. Judge John Potter had it six to four in favor of Ruffin. Your RING reporter agreed with Judge Potter, and so did THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer. The weights were announced, 143¼ pounds for Greco, 138 for Ruffin. 16,751 persons attended the bouts, contributing $96,273.95 in the pot.

In the prelims, Phil Palmer, 140¼, Vancouver, B. C., had an easy time winning from Jackie Leamus, 135, Harlem, getting the unanimous decision after six rounds. Leo Romanello, 141, Brooklyn, whipped Annunzio Ferrara, 145, Milwaukee, in six fast rounds. Ray Brown, 138¼, Chicago, won a close one from Adolph (Ace) Miller, 139¼, Los Angeles, in a six-round bout that could have been called a draw. Vince LaSalva, 146, Mt. Vernon, had to be satisfied with a draw at the end of his six-rounder with Willie Cheatum, 137, Newark. In the opening four, Tommy Gargano, 146, Brooklyn, went to a draw with Stanley Miller, 144, Ozone Park, L. I. Gargano seemed entitled to the award, but Miller's last round rally probably swayed the officials.

Johnny Burns, who refereed the bout, hails from Haverstraw, N. Y., and is a physical training teacher there. This was the first time he had ever appeared in a Madison Square Garden main event. Commissioner Eagan took a chance by putting in a newcomer to Garden fight fans, but Eddie must've known what he was doing for Burns acquitted himself nobly. Wish we'd see more of him.

Ridgewood Grove trotted out its weekly program and in the main event Tony Janiro, 141½, Youngstown, O., knocked out Lew Maxwell, 143½, Elizabeth, N. J., in the first round. A right cross to the jaw sent Maxwell flying through the ropes and he was counted out on the ring apron. Pat Giordano, 149¼, Montreal, looked very good in knocking out Jimmy Morrison, Newark, midway of the first round. Giordano displayed plenty of class and may yet go places under the management of Jack Bluman. This was Giordano's first start under the Bluman-Shiro banner.

Jackie Connelly, 131, New York, won a decision from Georgie Knox, 130½, Newark, in a fast fought six-round bout. Hugh Murphy, 162½, New York, won from Ernest Barnwell, 158, Harlem, in six rounds. Jimmy Mills, 143, punched Leon Kennedy, 147, all over the Ridgewood Grove, but the officials decided Kennedy was the winner. One judge voted five rounds to Mills and one to Kennedy. The only reason Kennedy got that one vote, was that Referee O'Sullivan penalized Mills for a low blow in the fourth round and directed the judges to award the round to Kennedy. Something should be done about this type of judging. In the opener, Jim Kennedy, 149, brother of Leon, was much too experienced for Sal Lucree, 154, causing Referee O'Sullivan to stop the bout midway of the third round. Winner by a knockout—Jim Kennedy.

Elmer Ray, 193¾, formerly of Hasting, Fla., but now calling Los Angeles his home, made his metropolitan debut at the St. Nicholas Arena. Ray's opponent for the unveiling was Johnny White, 215-pound trial horse from Newark, N. J. Elmer (Violent) Ray enjoyed a very successful year during 1944, engaging in 15 bouts, winning 13 by knockouts and the other two by decisions. This year (1945) Ray has fought twice up in Boston, scoring knockouts over Mickey Hayes and Henry Jones. Advance ballyhoo rated Ray as a terrific puncher and New York fans were pleasantly surprised when Ray lived up to these notices.

Elmer stands only 5 feet 11 inches in height, is powerfully built and swings for keeps. White came tearing out of his corner and Ray was glad to accommodate his heavier opponent. The fans went wild as Ray and White slugged it out in mid-ring. After tossing a few right-handers to the jaw, Ray switched and scored with a left hook to the body that landed with a thud. White went down and out. Time 2:19 of the first round.

Tony Pellone, 141, Greenwich Village, was the winner by a knockout over Sid Haber, Brooklyn, when the latter could not answer the bell for the fifth round. Pellone was dropped in the first and second rounds, but scored knockdowns over Haber in the first, second and fourth rounds. It was a wild and woolly brawl.

Eddie Erwin, 184½, the Bronx, kayoed Norman Hawes, 176¼, Bronx, in 1:54 of the opening canto. Jimmy Palmer, 151, Brooklyn, looked very good in flattening Silent Mike Bulik, 148, Brooklyn, after 1:34 of the fifth round. Eddie Saunders, 155, Harlem, whipped Teddy Green, 153, Bayonne, N. J., in a fast six-rounder. In the opening four Vinnie Melito, 133½, Jamaica, fought a draw with Lou Prince, 131½, Princeton, N. J. The attendance figures were given out at 2425 for a gate of $4896.

Georgie Kochan, 173, Akron, Ohio, scored a two-round knockout over Danny Alridge, 170, Newark, in the feature bout at the White Plains Community Center. Kochan dropped Aldridge twice for counts of nine in the first round and had Aldridge on the deck for another nine-count in the second before succeeding in putting over the finisher. Jimmy Mulligan, 174, Lowell, Mass., southpaw, made short work of James Holmes, 172, Philadelphia, putting his Negro opponent away in 2:19 of the first round. Mulligan blasted Holmes out of the picture with a terrific left smash to the body.

In six-round bouts, Andy Faison, 154, West Side, drew with Freddie Beadle, 156, Harlem. Frankie Pucci, 116, Toronto, knocked out Bill Commodore, 121, Harlem, in 1:37 of the second round. In four-round bouts Joe LaMotta, 154½, the Bronx, stopped Charley Howard, 152½, Harlem, at the end of the first round. Dave Carver, 166, the Bronx, had too much on the ball for Pete Petrello, 170¼, also of the Bronx.

Johnny Williams, 138½, a good-looking Negro youngster, who hails from Montgomery, Ala., made his debut as a star-bout performer at the Broadway Arena and succeeded in winning a close eight-round duke over the veteran Maxie Shapiro, 136, New York. Williams started fast and piled up a commanding lead in the first half of the bout, but petered out when Shapiro came out punching at the start of the fifth round. The Negro displayed plenty of class with an effective left jab in the first three rounds when Maxie just couldn't get going and the East Sider proved himself a stationary target.

When Maxie came out weaving and punching, the bout took on a different aspect and Maxie connected with some very good solid punches to win his rounds by wide margins. Shapiro seemed entitled to a draw at the worst. Nobody can be blamed for Maxie's defeat but Maxie himself. He has plenty of ability but does not seem to be in the best of condition. Judge Jack Denning called it even at four rounds to each. Judge Harold Barnes ruled five rounds to Williams and three to Maxie. Referee Harry Ebbetts drew it pretty fine with a four rounds to Williams, three for Maxie and one even verdict. My score card read four rounds to Shapiro, three to Williams and one even. However, there was not too much dissension by the crowd as the Broadway Arena fans love to see a favorite go down to defeat.

In the semi-final listed for eight rounds, Ruby Kessler, 142½, Coney Island, was awarded a one-round technical knockout victory over Jackie Connors, 150, Newark. Connors seemed to be doing pretty well for himself, but when Kessler landed four rights in succession to the jaw of Connors, Referee Harry Ebbetts stepped in and called a halt. Time 1:35 of the first round. Davey Feld, 168, Brooklyn, used an effective left jab and a long-range right cross to eke out a win over Charley Jones, 166½, Harlem, in a finely fought six-round contest. Walter Anderson, 135¼, stiffened Hubert Winfield, 131¾, Brooklyn, with a right to the jaw in the opening round. Joey Puig, 126¼, New York, put away Florian Bibeau, 122, in 2:32 of the first round.

Harold Green, 147½, caused Morris Reif, 145, his Brownsville neighbor, a great deal of embarrassment when he was awarded the unanimous decision at the end of their ten round feature contest at Madison Square Garden. This battle, listed as a feud between the two locals from Brooklyn, did not live up to expectations and the result was that New York fight fans witnessed a dull, one-sided bout. Although neither contestant imbibed in any pre-fight fish, they both floundered aplenty throughout the contest, but it must be said, the bout was fought on its merits. Green fought a cagy battle, bulling his way to close quarters and then walloping away at Reif's midriff. Towards the end of the fifth round, Green landed a beautifully timed right cross to the chin and as Reif staggered back along the ropes, Harold followed up landing lefts and rights to Reif's body which had the latter in serious trouble when the bell rang. At the start of the sixth Reif adopted a different style and was able to land quite a few counter blows as Harold missed. A few of these well directed left hooks had Green in distress momentarily, but as the round went past the two minute mark, Harold was once more in complete command as he continually peppered Morris' body. The ninth round was taken away from Green when he was penalized for punching out of bounds. On a few previous occasions, Green let a few shots go astray, but this was the first one that Referee Eddie Joseph called him to task for. The tenth was all Green as he chased the retreating Reif all around the ring. The officials voted in this manner: Judge Artie Schwartz—Green, 7; Reif, 2; one even. Judge Jimmy Reilly— 6, 3, and 1 even in favor of Green. Referee Eddie Joseph—7 to 3 for Green. Your RING reporter ruled the bout as Green the winner by a margin of 8 to 2. 13,018 fans paid $42,675 to witness the Battle of Brooklyn. In the best bout of the night, Irving Palefsky, 142½, the Bronx, won a six-round decision over Leo Romanello, 141¾, Brooklyn. Palefsky proved entirely too strong for the Brooklyn lad and never stopped punching from the opening bell to the finish. Romanello has plenty of ring savvy and only this experience enabled him to go the distance. Both boys got a rousing reception as they left the ring. Pete Virgin, 126¼, Garfield, N. J., went to a draw with Al Pennino, 125¾, Brooklyn, in six rounds. Virgin clowned his way in and around Pennino, but did very little as to scoring points. Pennino was sincere in his efforts to make a fight of it and to my way of scoring deserved the duke. Frankie Gromada, 135, East Side, was held to a draw by the rejuvenated Johnny Bo Harris, 137, also of the East Side. Gromada, on form, figured to win but ran into a lot of unexpected competition. On the form he's been displaying lately, Bo Harris must be paying attention to his gym chores. Johnny rallied in the sixth round to come from behind to get a draw. This was an exceptionally good six round bout. In a sixer that went on after the main go, Mario Colon, 126½, Puerto Rico, had an edge over Joey Gatto, 128¾, Brooklyn, but the officials ruled this bout a draw. Sal Scilabra, 126¼, Brooklyn, met his arch rival Lou Prince, 130¾, Princeton, N. J., and romped off with the decision at the end of four fast rounds.

Jimmy Carollo, Astoria, L. I., won the feature event of eight rounds from Irish Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee in the feature bout at the Ridgewood Grove. Carollo took an early lead in the first three rounds, but Hayes managed to tag Jimmy with overhand right handers to make it an interesting contest right up to the final bell. Weights were Carollo, 196; Hayes, 189. Herbie Katz, 188½, Brownsville veteran, looked good considering his long lay-off, as he punched James Polk, 172, Trenton, N. J., to a fare-thee-well, winning by a knockout after 2:53 of the fifth round. Frankie Franconeri, 133, Bayonne, N. J., another old timer essaying a comeback, won a six-round duke from Billy (Baby Face) Carroll, 128, Toronto. Steve Curley, 126, Toronto, defeated Joey Puig, 120, Brooklyn, in six rounds. In fours, Neal Stokes, 163, Detroit Negro, decisioned Steve Kish, 164, Garfield, N. J., while Vinnie Melito, 132, Jamaica, L. I., went to a draw with Mario Torres, 135, a newcomer from Puerto Rico.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

IN HAWAII
By PVT. MACK SHERMAN

A NEW Territorial heavyweight champion was crowned on January 20 at the Civic Auditorium when Bill Bassette, Negro battler, defeated Ralph De John for the title in the outstanding upset of the current season in a six-rounder. The decision came as a complete surprise to the fans. Although Bassette floored De John three times in the fifth, Ralph came back strong in the final session and with his early lead should not have deserved anything less than a draw.

To my way of thinking, it was the condition of the fighters that determined the outcome of the battle. The new champ definitely was in better physical condition, and it was quite evident, because Bassette absorbed plenty of punishment during the early stages of the contest, but he still stalked the ex-champ to take the play away from De John in the fourth and came out strong enough in the fifth to drop Ralph to the canvas, three times in this stanza. De John looked like a beaten warrior at the finish of the fifth. However, like a true champion, he staged a great comeback in the final stanza and outboxed Bassette to take the round, but it just wasn't enough to gain the favor of the officials.

The fight started off at a lively pace with De John making good use of his educated left by keeping it flicking into his opponent's face. De John took the first three rounds by a small margin, but Bassette was not to be underestimated. He came back strong in the fourth when he rocked De John with left hooks and right uppercuts that really shook up the ex-champ. The fifth was Bassette's big round when they mixed it up in Ralph's corner and out of nowhere came a left hook thrown by Bassette and Ralph found himself on the deck. He got up at eight, and Bassette chased him across the ring and half punched and half threw Ralph to the floor again for a nine-count. At this point De John was in bad shape, and as he arose, Bassette was on him like a tiger. This time he struck him on the shoulder and De John went down again for a nine-count, more from exhaustion than from the actual blow.

De John carried the sixth when he employed his famous left to good advantage and crossed his right very effectively to carry the final stanza. Bassette came in at 184 and De John weighed 175¼.

The semi-final was a lively affair while it lasted. Johnny Dias, 165, stopped Caesar Ferro, 160, in the third of a scheduled five-round bout. It was an even contest, with first one boy and then the other taking the lead. Dias found the range in the third when he lashed out with a hard left hook that caught Ferro flush on the chin and flung Ferro across the ring. Dias caught him again with another left hook that sent Ferro to the ropes, and as he was bouncing off, Dias shot a terrific right to the jaw, and that was all.

Art Lind, 159¼, looked vastly improved after a long layoff, in taking an impressive win over rough-and-tough Jimmy Brooks, 158½, in a fiver. Dirty tactics by both fighters featured the bout. However, Lind scored the only clean blows of the contest to win the verdict.

Gus Rosa, 120¾, K.O.'ed Frank Cicala, 119¾, in 35 seconds of the second round. Rosa slammed Cicala to the deck three times in the first.

Placido Torres, 125½, took a one-sided decision over Ray Young, 129½, in a scheduled four-rounder.

George Tanaka, 111¼, made an auspicious debut into the pro ranks by disposing of Little Salvador, 112, in one minute of the opening stanza.

The crowd was approximately 4,000 and grossed $5,740.

"THE MAN WHO BEAT JOE LOUIS"
WROTE
Mass Boxing Simplified
by MAX MAREK
Chief Specialist (Athletics) U.S.N.R.
A "Must" Book for Coaches, Professionals, Beginners. Recommended by Comdr. Gene Tunney and Spike Webb, U. S. Naval Academy. Cloth Bound, Enamel Paper, Profusely Illustrated.
$2.00 Postage Prepaid
SEND NOW $2.00
Money Order, C.O.D., or CASH.
SIMPSON PUBLICATIONS
Box 1447, San Francisco 1, Calif.

Seen around the ringside were Col. Harvey L. Miller, former president of the N.B.A.; Brig. Gen. Waller of the Marines, a real fight fan, in and out of the service, and Lt. Col. Charlie Mabbutt of the Army Air Forces, the former coach of the American Olympic boxing team and former trainer of Jack Dempsey.

Chico Rosa is now in the Army and stationed in California. He is still undefeated Territorial feather champ.

Lowell Strong now holds the upper hand in his private tournament with Cleo Everett. This was their rubber match, held at the Civic Auditorium on January 14, and the superior punching power and stamina, plus a 17½-pound weight advantage, were the deciding factors in Strong, 204½, being the decisive winner over Everett, 187.

Everett entered the ring a decided favorite and was given a thorough beating by the victor. Although Everett was touted as the cleverer of the two, he didn't live up to expectations when he failed to maintain the pace he set in the early stages of the battle and fell a victim to devastating overhand rights delivered by Strong that decided the issue.

The big Negro came from behind to score an upset. Everett held the advantage in the first three rounds when he delivered short right-hand uppercuts very effectively from close quarters.

The best round of the night was the fourth, when Strong rained a punishing array of blows to Everett's head for two-thirds of the round and cut loose with hard smashes that jarred the Hilo boxer. However, Everett made a turnabout when he took the initiative in the same stanza and staged a spectacular comeback with both fists crashing heavily on Strong's head and body to gain a draw in this inning. This was Everett's last bid for victory because Strong became the boss from here on in.

Strong utilized his weight and reach advantage with fine results, flicking left jabs to the loser's face and walloping hard rights to the head. Strong scored heavily in the seventh with hard body blows.

Jimmy Brooks, 159, and Caesar Ferro, 159½, battled to a popular draw in the five-round semi-final. Neither boy connected with damaging blows, although it was a fairly lively tussle. Brooks had gained the duke in a previous battle.

In the best fight of the night, Gus Rosa, 123, defeated Johnny Perry, 121½, for the third straight time. Perry fell victim to a left hook and was floored for a nine-count in the second.

Johnny Boskie, 157, making his pro debut, scored an easy T.K.O. over Jerry Summerford, 156½, in 45 seconds of the first round.

Otis Jackson, 141¾, former A.A.U. champion, scored a K.O. over Willie Holmes, 142½, early in the fourth and last canto.

Joe Colon, 131, earned a hard victory over Pete Nowoksuski, 126, in the opening four.

The estimated crowd was 3500 and grossed $4836.

Before a packed throng at the Honolulu Stadium the pride of the Territory, Frank Fernandez, was crowned the new welterweight champion when he gained the decision from Ray Powell, the title holder, over the ten-round route. Although the battle was slow and cautious, Fernandez had a decided edge and rightfully deserved the duke.

To my way of thinking, Powell and his handlers lost the fight for the champion, because it appeared that the Negro G.I. respected the challenger's hitting power. However, he should have found out sooner that Frankie was not as tough as was anticipated and gone right out and made a fight of it. Ray, on the other hand, waited until the last two rounds to really get into action and punish Frankie to take these rounds by a large margin.

The first two rounds were fairly even, with both boys feeling their way around. The third round found both boys doing most of their fighting on the inside. Powell, who is a noted infighter, found a formidable foe in Fernandez. Frank proved much faster and sharper with his blows and, by virtue of his aggressiveness, gained the next three rounds. The sixth round again was even.

Frank stepped up the pace during the seventh and eighth when he outpunched Ray on every exchange, and on several occasions, he made the champion look bad when he made Powell miss when he started his bob and weave style.

At this point, Ray knew that he had a fight on his hands and he bounced out of his corner at the start of the ninth and punished the challenger with left hooks to the midsection and short chopping rights to the head. During this stanza, Ray made a great stand and had Fernandez in a bad way towards the end of the round. It appeared, at this point, that Powell was the stronger of the two. At the start of the final heat, Powell rushed to meet his opponent with another barrage of left hooks to the stomach that had Fernandez backing up during the entire round. Toward the end of the round, Fernandez fought his way out of a corner when he delivered a smashing left hook to Powell's chin. This blow was the only one struck to the face aside from the infighting.

These last two rounds were the only heats that Powell captured and, although no really damaging blows were struck, Powell nevertheless could not overcome Fernandez's early lead. Fernandez weighed 137¾, and Powell came in at 139.

In the semi-final, slated for five rounds, Pete Louthis, 184, and Wm. Basset, 183, fought to a thrilling draw. These boys wasted no time in getting acquainted pugilistically. The bout seesawed from round to round, and it seemed justified to call it a draw that made everybody happy.

Another Negro G.I. made a good showing when Jimmie Brooks, 159½, making his debut before Honolulu fans, defeated Caesar Ferro, 162, in a five-rounder. Brooks appeared to have been around in good company when he lashed out early and dumped Ferro in both the first and second rounds. Ferro got busy in the fourth when he stung his opponent with left hooks to the head and body. He repeated this in the final stanza, but could not overcome Brooks' early lead.

The balance of the preliminaries were all four-rounders.

Gus Rosa, 125¼, gained a popular verdict over Bill Henry, 126.

Willie Homes, 144½, outboxed Joe Ayala, 140½, to earn the duke.

The perennial "Ice Cream" Williams, 144½, scored a popular K.O. over Clarence Garrett, 146, in the fourth.

Joe Colon, 130, made short work of Fidel Acosta, 130, in knocking him out in the first.

The crowd of 8,102 grossed $18,265.

After suffering two previous setbacks, Cleo Everett, the Negro Hilo heavyweight, is back in the running since he stopped Pete Louthis in the sixth round of a scheduled eight, on January 27, at the Civic Auditorium. The bout was stopped by the Commission doctor who ordered a halt between the sixth and seventh rounds due to a severe battering to Louthis' left eye. It was an unusually small crowd estimated at 3,000 that threw approximately $4,000 into the coffers.

In addition to the closed optic, Louthis' face looked like a sponge after Everett ripped hard right uppercuts during the fray. After the first was taken by Everett, Louthis made a nice showing in the second and captured this session by a wide margin. Louthis, as usual, gave a wonderful exhibition of gameness and courage, plus his amazing stamina that kept the one-sided affair from ending earlier. On many an occasion, Louthis tore into Everett to deliver hard body blows, but the Hilo strong boy could really take it and came back strong in every round to punish Louthis with his hard uppercuts.

Everett took the offensive in the fourth when he staggered Louthis with direct left hooks that drew blood from Louthis' nose. He lashed out again in the fifth and staggered Louthis repeatedly with his right uppercuts when the fighting was in close. The sixth was Everett's big round when Louthis answered the bell in a battered and bewildered condition. Everett slammed hard blows unrelentingly to drop Louthis to the canvas for an eight count, at which time, the bell came to his rescue. The doctor then intervened and halted the contest to save Louthis from further punishment.

Everett came in at 191 and Louthis weighed 178½.

In the semi-final, scheduled for four rounds, Johnnie Boskie, 158½, took an impressive decision over the veteran Caesar Ferro, 158. This youngster, in his second pro fight, chalked up his second consecutive victory. Although he appeared to tire toward the end of the contest, he rocked Ferro with hard hooks and crosses to the head.

In the best contest of the evening, oft-time AAU champ, Llewellyn Strohlin, 144¾, scored a decisive victory in outpointing Red Luce, 146¼. In making his pro debut, Strohlin impressed the fans.

George Sanders, 178, made an excellent showing when he scored the only knockout of the evening in putting away G. I. Jones, 174½, in the second heat with a terrific left hook.

In the supporting fours, Bill Henry, 125, defeated Johnny Perry, 120.

Eddie Mara took an easy decision over Louis Montez.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

KENNY LINDSAY, Canadian bantamweight champ and former contender for world honors, making his first start in 18 months, dropped a narrow decision to Joey Dolan of Portland at Spokane. Kenny seemed rusty from his long layoff while Dolan was very sharp. Dolan opened a cut over Kenny's eye in the eighth round and from then on seemed to have the advantage. It was one of the best bouts among the little fellows seen in the Northwest in some time.

Joe Anaquad, a hard-punching Indian welterweight from Regina, stopped the Chinese fighter, Jimmy Wing, in three rounds. Joe is under contract to the writer. He is a promising boy. Wing was unable to come out for the fourth.

Jackie Mellor, broke his losing streak and got back in the win column by virtue of his victory over Kenny MacDonald. Mellor, despite the fact that he carried a tire around his middle, fought a very good fight.

Buy War Bonds and Keep Them.
Help to Beat Our Enemies.

SOUTH FLORIDA RING NOTES
By VELASQUES

AT WEST PALM BEACH—Jock Leslie, the Blond Bomber from Flint, Michigan, took every round except the third and fifth, which were even, to score a dull victory over the veteran Sixto Morales. Morales elected to clinch throughout the entire bout to escape the fast punching of the fast stepping Bomber.

Irish Sandy Mack made it two out of three by getting an eight round decision over Brooklyn Lou Miller in the eight round semi-final. Miller bobbed and weaved throughout the fight and came up with many uppercuts that missed their mark.

Frankie Ross, the Boston welter, took every round except the fifth which was even, to gain the nod over the popular Ulysses Valle of Tampa. Valle put up a good fight but bad timing cost him a chance to win.

Doug Lester, Miami lightweight, went four rounds to a draw with Eutemia Trajho, a newcomer from Mexico City.

Eddie Dennis "The Panther Kid" of Chicago, stopped Don Henry of Miami in the first round of another four rounder. Henry was down twice in the first with the bell stopping the count at 7.

Burdine Stadium will soon be enlarged so that it will have a seating capacity of over 40,000 seats with further plans calling for a seating arrangement of from 75,000 to 100,000 seats. . . . The Armory Arena was recently remodeled and now has a seating capacity of 1200 seats. . . . Hank Kulkowich, USCG, was known as "The Mad Russian" before entering the service. . . . Boxing is going strong with bouts held every Monday and Thursday and the wrestlers have their day on Wednesdays and Fridays. . . . The girl wrestlers are very popular around Miami. Rose Evans, June Byers, Mae Young, Purple Flash, and the champion Mildred Burke, are a few that have appeared here recently. . . . Arturo Godoy may appear here in a bout against either Buddy Scott or Lee Savold. Godoy holds two knock out victories over Fernando Menichelli, both scored in 1943, the first in one round and the second in seven rounds.

BISCAYNE ARENA, MIAMI—Joey Angelo, 134, Philadelphia, scored an easy eight round victory over the aggressive Jock Leslie, 128, Flint, Mich. Angelo's longer reach and weight advantage earned for him a big lead in the first 5 rounds. Leslie forced the fighting in the last three rounds but was unable to get inside Angelo's clever defense with his damaging short armed hooks. Leslie was down for a 9 count in the sixth and again in the seventh.

Al Sforza, 132, Boston, a last minute substitute for Henry Kid Briere, stopped Marcel Fournier, 130, Montreal, in 1:20 of the third round. Fournier was knocked flat on his back and was out for a few minutes. "The North End Windmill" swarmed all over Fournier from the opening bell and never gave him a chance to get set. Fournier was down twice in the second for 9 counts. He gave a very poor performance and was booed loudly as he left the ring.

Billy Lima, the Cuban Flash, was not only overmatched and outweighed, but he was also the victim of a poor decision. He deserved a draw in a six-rounder. Weighing 117 against Billy Smith, 124, of Savannah, he was the aggressor throughout and had the edge in three of the rounds with one called even. It was Lima's first loss in 7 pro starts. The crowd booed the decision vigorously during the intermission.

Doug Lester, 135, Miami, made it 2 in a row over Freddy Della, 135, New York. In another six-rounder. Lester was down once in the first and Della was down in every round. Lester's longer reach and clever boxing kept the aggressive Della in check every round.

Billy Johnson, 135, Greenville, S. C., won over Charley Bennet, 136, of West Palm Beach in the four round opener.

Tony Leto, veteran Tampa featherweight, and Tony Cancela, Tampa heavyweight, are now working in local shipyards.

Young Manuel, ex-lightweight champion of the south, is now a fire fighter at McDill Field. He spent 22 months in the Army, getting his discharge due to an injury to his leg.

Young Russell, the Palmetto lightweight is now driving a truck at the Miami Air Depot.

At Miami, on February 2nd—About 3000 fans packed Bay Front Park to see Jack Dempsey and Tom Heeney referee a joint Navy-Coast Guard boxing card.

In the main bout of 3 rounds, Mike Koballa made it 21 straight wins by defeating Dick Acton. They are welters. Johnny Smith, 128, won over LeRoy Hubbard, 130. Leonard Murphy, 138, won over Roy Weaver, 135. Rene Fath, 168, defeated George Dowery, 170, and William Kent, 173, knocked out Bill O'Malley in the 1st.

Cliff Greenwood, former welterweight and middleweight champion of the South, was killed in action Somewhere in Belgium. He entered the service before Pearl Harbor and was sent to England more than a year ago. He took part in the initial assault of Europe on D-Day, assigned to the First Army as a sergeant. He suffered the first defeat of his career at the hands of Young Manuel in 1930 after having won his first 16 pro fights.

MIAMI—Sixto Morales, 131, Tampa, won a 10-round decision over Norman "Hi Ho" Silver, 127, Brooklyn. Morales, the underdog, overcame Silver's big lead in the first few rounds with his deadly body punches. Silvers made a last round bid for a K.O., but Morales was too crafty for him.

Manny Gomez, 146, Tampa, scored a 3-round T.K.O. over Lou Greenberg, 159. Greenberg failed to answer the bell for the 4th round, due to a cracked rib.

Eddie O'Brien, 195, Miami, stopped Johnny Manski, 215, New Jersey, in 3 rounds.

Jack Wiggins, 167, Tampa, won a 4-round decision from Billy Miller, 167.

Johnny Squires, 145, New York, won the opening 4-rounder from Billy Johnson, 137.

Young Jess Willard, veteran of over 300 fights in the past 8 years, is now attempting a comeback. He has won 7 of his last bouts. He is managed by his wife.

Willie Slater, Miami's Negro boxing promoter, has several bouts lined up for his Dorsey Park Arena, which he plans to open on February 13th.

MIAMI—Frankie Ross won a one-sided decision from Eutemia Trajho of Mexico City, in 10 rounds. Trajho staggered Ross twice in the 2nd and carried the fight in the 7th and 8th.

Patty O'Rielly, 131, Cleveland, stopped Al Sforza, 128, Boston, in the 1st round.

Art D'Amico, 157, Worcester, Mass., stopped the Panther Kid in the 4th round.

Billy Nelson, 130, Cleveland, and Jimmy Smith, 128, Savannah, Ga., put up the best fight of the card with Nelson getting the nod.

Send all boxing notes to M. Velasques, 8 N. E. 10th St., Miami, Fla.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

IN last month's column in THE RING we stated, "Wilfred Shanks, Montreal middleweight, upset the dope bucket by scoring a fifth-round T.K.O. over Joe Carter, industrious Rome Negro leather-pusher, a scrap slated for eight heats at Albany." We hasten to correct this statement in fairness to Joe Carter, whom we have since learned was not a principal in the Albany bout. It was Joe E. Carter of Jamaica, while Joe of Rome was in California at the time.

Ralph DeJohn evidently had an "off night" in his Honolulu bout with Bill Bassett. DeJohn lost the Central Pacific championship and was criticized by some for his showing.

LEFT-HOOKS—Onondaga Sports, Inc., pro fistic club, is making advance plans for several big outdoor shows at MacArthur Stadium this coming summer. . . . At the present time Syracuse has no indoor arena but this handicap will be overcome during the post-war period. . . . Promoters Paul Swiderski, Billy Leonard and Clarence M. Schindler intend to stick to a policy of "action fights." . . . Bill Miller, Y.M.C.A. athletic coach, has a new berth as physical director of the Brooklyn Y. . . . Babe Lancaster, writing from Macon, Ga., said he has been going good in Florida rings and gets more bookings than he can handle. . . . Babe is a Grade A club fighter who used to box in this sector under the name of "Baby Joe Thompson." . . . Connie Morris, former Cleveland lightweight, passed away some time ago in Middletown, N. Y., according to Lancaster, who formerly resided in that city and was a close friend of the late Cleveland boxer, and was also well known here. . . . Cozy Storace, Navy boxing coach at Key West, Fla., goes to Physical Instruction School in Baltimore next month. . . . Cozy's doing a great job with the gobs, providing plenty of fine fistic entertainment at his base.

Corp. Johnny J. Thomas writes from the Myrtle Bombing Range, to ask my opinion as to whether he should take up boxing. . . . This question can best be answered by your physical training coach, John. . . . Dan (Doc) Avery, RING correspondent and Boston boxing pilot, has one of the largest and best stables of boxers in New England. . . . Binghamton fans will see some good fights at Kalurah Temple by the time this hits the press. . . . Henny Andrews is redecorating the Sports Room. . . . Syracuse's premier fistic maestro, genial Irving Robbins, turned down a half dozen bouts for dynamic Joey Kushner, featherweight sensation last month because Joe has two important shots coming up as we write this. . . . Jimmy Alpert, local pharmacist-fight-fan, is a marvel at predicting winners of the Garden bouts in New York. . . . Alpert makes a close study of the game and is a veritable information bureau on boxing. . . . Promoters in this section staging regular shows, who wish their results to appear in this column, are urged to write us at 503 Fellows Avenue, Syracuse 10, N. Y., for our fight result forms. . . . This form makes it an easy task to record ring results for publication. . . . Joey DeJohn, classy local welterweight, expects to hear the Army call shortly. . . . Official Films have some excellent 16 mm. sound and silent prints of big-time title fights. . . . Cauliflower bowl in Syracuse was deserted during the early part of February when a fuel shortage, heavy snowstorm and the closing of schools, stores, theatres and gyms, was ordered for two weeks by Mayor Tom Kennedy.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

AFTER an absence of several months, this column will endeavor to catch up with items taking place in this section of the fistic firmament. Boxing has picked up locally, two clubs running regularly and drawing good houses.

LeRoy Willis, local Negro 130-pound star, played to a good crowd at the Olympia, and turned back the aspirations of Juste Fontaine, Milwaukee protege of Fritzie Zivic, in a crackling ten-rounder. Willis was dropped by an overhand right, at the start of the eighth round, but was up without a count. Fontaine has been going great guns of late, and is a dangerous puncher, but will require a little more seasoning before being ready for the real big time. Our hats are off to these youngsters though, they pulled in a $15,000 gate.

Sampson Powell, transplanted Cleveland kayo artist, who rang up a string of kayo victories since moving here, had to be content with the decision in his Olympia headliner with the veteran globe-trotting Kid Tunero. The cagey Cuban tested Powell, and smothered his dynamite-laden punches.

Leon Spencer, lightweight stablemate of Powell, created quite a furore in stopping the experienced Billy Miller of Pittsburgh here. Spencer climaxed a string of wins in flattening the highly rated Pittsburgher, who had turned in some good fights here.

Jack "Scotty" Strachan, Arcadia matchmaker who has been hospitalized, returned to active duty, and presented a sensational headliner in Leon Spencer vs. Ruby Garcia. After having been dropped and badly outclassed in the early part of the fight, the courageous Puerto Rican had Spencer on the verge of a knockout and came on to take a hard earned decision.

Billy Eddy, hard-hitting Flint lightweight, who has been on the shelf with a fractured collar bone, is expecting to be back in action in a month or so.

John D. Vorce, Negro heavyweight protege of Merle Richards, was inactive the past month. Vorce was turning in some fine fights up to a couple months back. He stopped the gigantic Al Patterson, beat Gene Simmons, drew with Big Dan Merritt, and then lost close decisions to Melio Bettina and Buddy Walker. Vorce has pleased crowds everywhere he shows, combining a thorough knowledge with a flair for comedy.

Charley Padalino, youthful middleweight, has been creating quite a stir in local fight circles. He has been winning regularly; his last two times out he outscored the clever Negro boy, Willie Watkins. Padalino's aggressive style has caught the fancy of local fans. His last fight with Watkins, a six-rounder at Olympia, resulted in a scare for Padalino, as Willie connected with a Sunday punch, and dropped Charley in the last round. The two will undoubtedly be rematched. Before that Watkins stopped Larry Ray, and drew with Young Sanchez.

Petey Bolos, Michigan's No. 1 featherweight, is back in action after a layoff due to illness. He made quite an impression in his Minneapolis headliner with Jackie Graves, and dropped a close one to Mickey Quack at Milwaukee.

Tommy Morris, Indian boy who won all the titles as an amateur a year or two back, has been doing well as a pro, under the name of Chief Red Cloud. He is in demand in Midwestern rings,

---

Stan Cieslik, Blonde Bomber of the featherweight division, uncorked a terrific wallop in stopping Terry Finley of Toronto, Ont., in a Buffalo bout. Then Finley boxed here, making a nice impression, though losing to Mickey Quack. Cieslik can't get work in his home town, but receives offers from all over the Midwest. We wonder why?

Bobby McIntire, top ranking lightweight who has wins over Maxie Shapiro, Tommy Bell, has drawn with Willie Joyce, and boxed the leaders of three divisions, among them Ray Robinson, Tippy Larkin, Beau Jack, Willie Pep, Chalky Wright, and Sal Bartolo, as well as having met Bobby Ruffin in a twenty-round fight, is back in action, and will undoubtedly be welcomed with open arms by promoters.

Willie Watkins, clever Negro middleweight, is being handled by Harvey Bowie, veteran trainer who is associated with the Williams gym, at Woodward and Watson.

Merle Richards is booking boys of all weights, and can be reached in Detroit by phoning VErmont 6-0639.

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

SAMMY AARONSON
and TOMMY DIO
1674 Broadway, New York City, N.Y.
Home Phone INGERSOL 2-4926 — Office Phone COLUMBUS 5-9094

CHARLEY (CABEY) LEWIS, 126, Cuban featherweight champion.
PATRICK SCANLON, 135, South Ozone Park's Irish Dead End Kid.
MAXIE BERGER, 147, former Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion.
COOLIDGE MILLER, 155, an excellent club fighter.
ARTIE LEVINE, 160, Golden Boy of Boxing.
TEDDY RANDOLPH, 175, Turkish amateur champion.
JIMMY (SHAMUS) O'BRIEN, 180, outstanding heavyweight youngster.
LOU ALTER, 122—Canadian Hebrew.
RAY BROWN, 135—Chicago Golden Gloves champion.
JULIE BORT, 135—Former Polio Victim.
RUDY GISCOMBE, 147—Former Golden Gloves Welterweight Champion.
BERT LYTELL, 150—The Cuban Tornado.
DAVEY FELD, 160—Sensational Hebrew Middleweight.
VINCE PIMPINELLA, 180—Fought Tami Mauriello, Jimmy Bivins, Curtis Sheppard.
JOHNNY WHITE, 205—Newark's "Boa Constricter."

DAVE CASTILLOUX, Lightweight and Welterweight Champion of Canada
GUS MELL, Featherweight Champion of Canada
LULU O'CONNOR, Featherweight
MAURICE LAVIGNE, Welterweight
DAVE VIAU, Middleweight
JACKIE DUBOIS, Middleweight
BABE BEATTY, Heavyweight

MAURICE FOREMAN
Medical Arts Building
Montreal, Canada
Phone: Day—Fitzroy 4022
Night—Elwood 8627

JACK BARRETT
975 Walton Avenue
Bronx 52, N. Y.

Home No.—Jerome 8-3573
From 8 to Midnight—University 4-7881-2
From 12 Noon to 8—Columbus 5-8700
Managing
CHESTER RICO—Contender for lightweight title.
JOE BOWMAN—150-pound former two-time Golden Glove champion.
JIM ELLIOT—160-165—another Ace Hudkins.
BOBBY WOODS—Classy 128 pounder.
ROBERT LOCKETT—Rough colored heavyweight; has boxed all the leading heavyweights.
PETE KENNEDY — 147-pound Elmsford K.O. artist (Coast Guard).
AL FINE—147 pounds—White Plains welterweight (Army).
AUGIE ARELLANO — 160-pound colorful Mexican (Paratroops).
JOHNNY FLORES—160-pound Texan middleweight (Paratroops).
NAT LITFIN, New York featherweight contender.

CHRIS DUNDEE
10 W. 65th St., New York City
Endicott 2-7531

KEN OVERLIN—Ex-Middleweight King.
CALIFORNIA JACKIE WILSON—147.
GEORGIE ABRAMS—160.
JOSE BASORA—Middleweight K.O. Artist.
IZZY JANNAZZO—147-155.
MARVIN BRYANT—160, Dallas Youngster.
GUS DORAZIO—Heavyweight.
MARIO OCHOA—Cuban middleweight champion.
SANDERS COX—Texas Heavyweight Find.
JOHNNY WALKER—155.
PERK DANIELS—200.
TOMMY ROMAN—147.
NUNZIO FERRARA—147.

GRADY JACKSON AND TOM CAIN
Paradise Bowl, Detroit, Mich.
Phone CADILLAC 7150
Directing the affairs of SAMPSON POWELL
Detroit's Middleweight Sensation

NORMAN CLOCK
125 S. Fourth Street
Reading, Pennsylvania
Office Phone: LAURELDALE 9724
Night Phone: READING 3-9186
Guiding the destinies of:
BILLY PAPPAS—A brilliant new star rising on the heavyweight horizon.
AND OTHERS

HARRY BAXTER
Drake Hotel
1246 Library Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Phone Cherry 0076

K. O. MORGAN	122 pounds
BILLY STARKEL	147 pounds
CALVIN LINCOLN	135 pounds

MANAGERS—ATTENTION
ARCADIA BOXING CLUB
ORVILLE GODFREY
Promoter
JOHN "SCOTTY" STRACHAN
Matchmaker
3527 Woodward Avenue
Detroit 1, Mich.
OFFICE PHONE: TE 12525
NIGHT PHONE: TY 62483

JOHNNY BURBA & SAM PORCELLI
Elks Club, Rochester, N. Y.
Home Address
103 South Union Street
Phone—STONE 492
Managing
JOHNNY VIRGO—136 lbs. Western New York State leading lightweight. A very pleasing club fighter.
OSSIE SUSSMAN—147 lbs. The Jewish Buzzsaw.
"IRISH" JOHNNY LONG—147 lbs. A fighting Irishman.
STEVE BELLUS—132 lbs. Canadian flash.
Also booking fighters in all weights.

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Avenue, The Bronx,
New York City, N. Y.
Home—FORDHAM 40028
Jacob LaMotta, Middleweight
(Stopped Winning Streak of Ray Robinson)
HARVEY WEISS, 147 pounds, U. S. Marines.
MOE WEISS, 135 pounds, U. S. Marines.
WALTER THOMAS, 175 pounds.
JOHN LANDY, 160 pounds. U. S. Navy.
HAROLD SCHWARTZ, 126 pounds, Coast Guard.
JIMMY PARAGGIO, 126 pounds, U. S. Army.
NAT PERAGINE, 175 pounds.
JOHNNY RYAN, 147 pounds.

CENTURY ATHLETIC CLUB, Inc.
Business Office
706 East Baltimore Street
Baltimore 2, Md.
Phones: LEXINGTON 5214
SARATOGA 8837
ELI BLUM, Custodian of Tickets
Publicity: Southern Hotel—Calvert 1600
GEORGE GOLDBERG & LEW FISHER, Promoters
FEATURING THE FINEST IN FISTIC ENTERTAINMENT

FRANK E. BACHMAN, Mgr.
Office—250 East 43rd Street
New York 17, New York
Phone—Murray Hill 4-1740
Nite Phone—White Plains, N. Y. 5366
TOMMY MARRA—145 lbs.
FRANKIE GENOVESI—135 lbs.
AL. GILBERT, Wash, D.C.—160 lbs.
LANGSTON DENNIS—160 lbs.
GUY CACCIATO—180 lbs.

BOB GARNER — Sensational Light-heavyweight contender—175 lbs.
CPL. BILL JENNINGS—Welterweight threat —147 lbs.
Under management of
McKAY BONNER
Room 208, Saffell Bldg.
614 W. Walnut St.
Louisville 3, Ky.
Phones, Wabash 6665 and
Magnolia 0714

ANTHONY GEORGETTE
3715 Camden Avenue
Camden, New Jersey
Phone: MERCHANTVILLE 2949W
Managing
PEDRO FIRPO—Sensational club fighter. Recent winner over Whistling Willie Roache, Abie Kauffman and Mario Colon.

JOHNNY TOTH, MANAGER
114 Kaufman Street
Tonawanda, New York
Gymnasium Telephone: WASHINGTON 0525
7-9 P.M. Buffalo 3, N. Y.
Managing:
PRENTISS HALL, leading light-heavyweight contender from Buffalo, New York.

BOXERS WANTED
HEAVYWEIGHTS and ALL WEIGHTS
AMATEURS and PROS
for
BOXING TOUR
of
Central America, South America, Mexico, Canada and the United States.
Write giving full information, record, weight and photos.
LOUIS J. FRUCHTER
P. O. BOX 636,
Reading, Pa.
Day and Night Phones
2-9988—Reading 2-2283

ATTENTION
AMATEUR BOXING CHAMPIONS
Young amateur boxers of all weights, white and Negro, who are winners of championships, are offered expert teaching, first class training and experienced management for professional careers after the war.
Good, experienced amateurs in the armed forces or civilian life are invited to write if interested in making real advance connections for a professional start after the war. Send letter with picture and record to:
JOE FRENCH
BOXING ENTERPRISES
MANAGER AND TRAINER
1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Ind.

WILLIE GILZENBERG
695 South Orange Ave.
Newark, New Jersey
Phones—Essex 2-1800
Essex 3-6486
FREDDIE (RED) COCHRANE
World Welterweight Champion
TONY GALENTO
Most Colorful Heavyweight
LARRY LANE
Outstanding Heavyweight

SAM GIBBS
Ford Hotel, Montreal, Canada
Managing a string of high class Canadian fighters.
LEO MAHER, Light-heavyweight
BING LEVESQUE, Welterweight
And other good men.

BOXERS WANTED
Am open to manage good prospects in all divisions particularly in the heavier weights.
If you have any proven ability and you want to make professional boxing your vocation—here is your chance.
Send me a picture of yourself, your record, what you are now doing and you will receive my reply. I have my own camp.
Address: JIMMY GRIPPO
Manager of MELIO BETTINA, former light-heavyweight champion.
Home address:
Beacon, New York, Box 166,
Phone 186
also at
Stillman's Gym
8th Ave. & 55th St., New York City.

LARRY BARRY
10 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
Telephone: Lafayette 6396
Managing
*Tony Costa, *Al Costa, *Whitey Shaw, Ernie Dundee, Pat Demers, *Tommy Reardon, Tod Morgan, Blondy Russell, Tony Gouveia. (*In armed service.) Also conducting Highland A.C. Gym at 246 Main St., Brockton, Mass.

WILLIE KETCHUM
Home Address:
1930 Anthony Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
Also Stillman's Gymnasium
919 8th Ave., New York City
Home Telephone—TREMONT 8-3328
Afternoon—Stillman's—COLUMBUS 5-8700
CIRCLE 7-8881
Managing the following nationally known boxers:
FREDDIE ARCHER—Welterweight
ALLIE STOLZ—Lightweight
LOU SALICA—Former world bantamweight champion, now fighting as a featherweight
MILTON KESSLER—Welterweight
JOHNNY CARTER—Middleweight
STEVE VACCARELLI—Lightweight
DANNY BARTFIELD—Lightweight
ELLIS STEWART—Middleweight
IRVING PALEFSKY—Welterweight
WILLIE BELTRAM—Lightweight

MANAGERS' DIRECTORY—(Continued)

LES KRELL
91 Cambridge Street
Valley Stream, Long Island, N. Y.
Home Phone—Valley Stream 44-J
Day Phone—Co. 5-8700

Managing
GUNNAR BARLUND—Heavyweight
JOE PERALTA—Lightweight
JOCK LESLIE—Featherweight
HENRY SUMI—Bantamweight
JUAN VILLALBA—Featherweight
INDIAN GOMEZ—Middleweight (U.S. Navy)

WANTED ALL FIGHTERS AND MANAGERS
To Contact Me at Once.

Savannah is fast becoming the leading fight center in the South. Rush me clippings, photos, records with true results at once to:

PINKIE LOU MASTERS
Victory Sports Club
601 Harmon Street
Savannah, Ga. U.S.A.

Eddie Metrie's Third St. Gym
750 N. Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Telephone Broadway 9664

Managing:
DOLL RAFFERTY—Sensational Milwaukee Lightweight contender.
MICKEY HAYES—Irish Heavyweight.
JOHN HUBBARD — 1943 Golden Gloves Champion.
DORSEY KEMP—Bantamweight star.
STANLEY JORDAN—Welterweight Flash.
BOBBY MILLSAP — Bars none in the middleweight class.
JIMMIE PIERCE—156 pounds.
CHARLES PARHAM—140 pounds. Club fighter.
CHARLIE POPE, 145, Latest Sensation.
MARION RHOTEN, 126, Always Pleases.

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Night Phone Marquette 3044
Trainer BABY JOE GANS

When Making Up Your Next Card
Write—Phone—Wire
SYLVIO RUSS
MIREAULT and LEIGHTON
4076 St. Catherine St., East
Montreal, Canada
Phones: HARBOUR 2700—FALKIRK 0164
CLAIRVAL 1086

Representing
"SCHOOLBOY" JERRY BERTHIAUME, 175 lbs. Sensational 21-year-old light-heavyweight. Three times Canadian Golden Gloves Champion.
MONTREAL AL EVANS (Al Saunders), 160 lbs. Evans stopped Wilfe Shanks.
RALPH WALTON, 135 lbs. He's dynamite.
JEAN BARRIERE, 126 lbs. A slugger.
A dozen other "Fill-in Fighters" of various weights
U.S.A. Representative
"Chick" Hayes, Portland A.C., Portland, Me.

SAM MICHAEL
276 Lisbon St.
Lewiston, Maine
Office Phone 4471 Home 4063
Managing
MAURICE "LEFTY" LACHANCE
Featherweight Contender
AL MICHAUD—135 Pounds

CONNIE McCARTHY
2 Columbus Circle
Room 51
Telephone—Col. 5-9595
Managing
IKE WILLIAMS—Lightweight Contender
ANTON CHRISTOFORIDIS—Former Light-Heavyweight Champion

It Pays to Advertise Your Fighters in THE RING

Managers—Don't Miss This Opportunity—Only $15 for six issues

LEW MEYERS
1485 Longfellow Ave., N. Y. City
Home Phone: Dayton 34317
Representing
JOHNNY FLYNN.....205
CARL RABIN.....200
ANDY HOLLAND.....175
TIGER LOU JONES.....165
LANGSTON DENNIS.....160
BILLY WHITE.....147
OSCAR SUGGS.....147
SANTIAGO RIVERA.....133
Others, different weights

Promoters, Managers, Boxers, seeking reliable New York agent should contact me.

JIMMY PHILLIPS
Maryland's Clouting Featherweight has boxed Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, twice; Lew Hanbury, twice; Jimmy Collins, Lew Transparent, and other leading Featherweights.

STONEY JACKSON
Former South Atlantic A.A.U. Middleweight Champ. 168 pounds of Flying Fists.
Both White Boys.
Personal Direction
SAMMY KATZ
3631 Liberty Heights Ave.,
Baltimore 15, Md. Phone For. 0719

HARRY PITTLER
340 Craft Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Telephones—Day—Mayflower, 8423
Night—Cedar, 9325

Representing
OSSIE BULLDOG HARRIS—156 pounds—Great Club fighter who has fought Tony Zale, Fritzie Zivic, Steve Belloise, Jake LaMotta, Izzy Jannazzo, Coley Welch, Jose Basora, among others.
IRISH BILLY MILLER, Undefeated Sensation who has defeated Lulu Costantino, Benny Goldberg, Jimmy Joyce, Jackie Callura, Ruby Garcia among others. Weight, 130 pounds
BUSTER PEAKS, Michigan Middleweight champion.
AL PATTERSON, 6 feet 5 inches, weight, 205 pounds—who has fought Curtis Sheppard, Mose Brown, Yancey Henry, Gilbert Stromquist.
WOODY SWEENEY—135 pounds—National A. A. U. champ who won 10 straight pro fights.
BUDDY SAMARCO, 130 pounds—Great Club fighter.
BEN FRANKLIN, 147 fights—a fighter who pleases.
TOMMY DANIELS, 140 pounds—a hot battler.
Also many other good fighters in all divisions, boys who please the spectators.

LEE Q. MURRAY—Leading contender for world's heavyweight crown. Knocked out Harry Bobo, Curtis Sheppard, Buddy Walker, and Big Boy Brown.
LEE OMA—Heavyweight. Glamour boy of the prize ring. Kayoed Larry Scalone, Dusty Wilkerson, Willie Thomas, and Georgie Parks.
GEORGIE KOCHAN—Akron, Ohio, challenger for middleweight title. A real knockout artist. Kayoed Johnny Seeman, Howard Bennett, and Tommy Campanella. Defeated Vince Pimpinelli, Ossie Harris, Cocoa Kid, and Vic Dellicurti.
DANNY KAPILOW—New York welterweight. Defeated Freddie Archer, twice conqueror of Beau Jack.
WILLARD HOGAN—New York lightweight. Former amateur champion. Since turning pro this youngster has won from Patsy Spataro, Lew Maxwell, Charley Williams, and Bobby Gunter.
VICTOR CREELMAN—New York's new lightweight find. Undefeated in over 30 starts.
JERRY LA STARZA—Middleweight.
Under Personal Direction of
TEX SULLIVAN
2 Columbus Circle, Room 21
New York City
Office Phone—CIrcle 5-9766
Night Phone—CIrcle 7-8588
Home Phone—WAdsworth 3-4584

CHICK HAYES
548½ Congress St., Portland, Maine
Nite Phone 3-7175 Day Phone 2-4811
Managing
Coley Welch, Irish Middleweight Contender

GEORGE SHEPPARD
Boxing Enterprises
768 Montgomery St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Office Phone CO 5-5400 Home Phone Slocum 6-7297
Managing—
WHISTLING WILLIE ROACHE—Sensational featherweight contender. Recently fought Sal Bartolo, 15 rds. for world's N.B.A. title. Also beat Larry Bolvin, Ham Wiloby, Jimmy Collins, Angel Aviles, and fought 10-rounders with Ike Williams, Willie Pep and Johnny Greco.
GUS MELL—Canadian featherweight champion, undefeated in 24 starts. Beat Petey Virgin, Mario Colon, Al Pennino, etc. Great prospect.
GEORGE LAROVER—Philadelphia's hard-punching lightweight. Knocked out Frankie Carto, Joe Gillis, Jackie Connors, and drew with Steve Vacarelli and Phil Palmer.
INDIAN GOMEZ—Cuban middleweight champion. Pleasing fighter.
PATSY GIORDANO—Promising Canadian welterweight. Won his last 10 starts.
JOEY PERALTA—Slam-bang Mexican. Beat Chalky Wright, Juan Zurita, Cleo Shans, Dave Castilloux, and fought Pep and Montgomery great fights.
JOEY BAGNATO, Lightweight
SONNY HORNE, Middleweight
WILFE SHANKS, Middleweight
PVT. RUSS BAXTER, Middleweight
MAURICE LAVIGNE, Welterweight
Also Co-matchmaker at Springfield, Mass.

SAM SILVERMAN
10 Tremont Street
Boston, Mass.
Telephone—Lafayette 6396
Home No. Chelsea 2608
Matchmaker at Fall River Casino
Boxing Every Thursday—52 Weeks a Year
Attention Managers: If you have any fighters who can fight, don't hesitate to get in touch with me.

AL SILVANI
Home Address: 105 Centre St.,
City Island, New York City
Telephone: Stillman's Gym, Col. 5-8700
Managing
TAMI MAURIELLO, Outstanding Heavyweight Contender
JOEY MANFRO, 135 Pounds
LOU "PEANUTS" BARBETTA, Featherweight, Making Successful Comeback
BILL KENDRICKS, 170-pounder from Florida
LEE BLACK, 155-pounder from New York

WANTED—TALENTED FIGHTERS
Managers with good name boxers from any part of the country seeking Eastern engagements are requested to get in touch with me. Only those with good fighters need apply.
MOE FLEISCHER
Matchmaker of the Ridgewood Club, Brooklyn.
Home Address—103 Hawkstone St., the Bronx, New York. Phone: Ludlow 7-0318.
Also at Stillman's Gymnasium. Phone: Columbus 5-8700.

GEORGE WINN
1606 East 34th St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Phone: NAVARRE 8-7560
JOE CARTER ..... Middleweight
NORMAN RUBIO ..... Welterweight
VINNIE VINES ..... Welterweight
TONY VERO ..... Welterweight
TOMMY ROTOLO ..... Lightweight
BILLY MILLER ..... Lightweight
TINY PEDOVE ..... Featherweight
BILLY PINTI ..... Featherweight

EDDIE WALKER
President Hotel, West 48th Street
New York, N. Y.—Circle 6-8800
Representing
CHALKY WRIGHT—Ex-featherweight champion of the world.
MIKE BELLOISE—Ex-featherweight champion of the world.
STEVE BELLOISE—U. S. Navy middleweight contender.
ARTHUR DORRELL—Tyler, Texas, middleweight.
PERE DE RUZZA—Middleweight, a good audience pleaser.
BIG BEN MOROZ—300 pounds, over 7 feet tall.
BUDDY GARCIA—135 pounds, best-looking prospect of the year.
BILLY MORRIS—Washington, D. C., lightweight.

Managers' Directory
(Continued)

LOU SCHIRO
600 W. 57th St.
New York City
Day Phone CIrcle 6-3067 — Night Phone NAvarre 8-7856
MANAGING
SAL BARTOLO—N.B.A. World's Featherweight Champion—126 lbs.
TONY RENO, Chicago, Ill.—155 lbs.
STEVE RIGGIO, 148 lbs.
PAT GIORDANO, 150 lbs.

AL WEILL
1585 Broadway, New York, Suite 317
Manager of
ACTIVE BOYS: PEDRO HERNANDEZ, ARTURO GODOY, SAVERIO TURIELLO, LEW HANBURY, HERBIE MARSHALL, EDDIE WHITE.
BOYS IN SERVICE: MARTY SERVO, JIMMY HATCHER, TONY MARTELIANO, U. S. Coast Guard; AL NETTLOW, CAL CAGNI, JOEY ARCHIBALD, U. S. Navy; OSSIE RODRIGUEZ, EDDIE O'LEARY, CARL DELL, AUSTIN McCANN, U. S. Army.

NAT WOLFSON
Belvedere Hotel, 319 West 48th St.
New York City
Telephone Circle 6-9100
Managing
JOE BAKSI, outstanding contender for heavyweight honors.

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave. Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—WOLFE 6356
Nite Phone—LIBERTY 2276
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice.
Let me know what you want, I have it.

BILL DALY,
165 Grand Ave., Englewood, N. J.
Home Phone—Englewood 3-3937
Office Phone—Circle 5-9766 N. Y. City
Office Address—2 Columbus Circle, Rm. 21, New York City.
LEE SAVOLD, Heavyweight Contender
FREDDIE SCHOTT, 1944's Outstanding Heavyweight
DAVE WALSH, Heavyweight
JOHN TUCK, Heavyweight
REEDY EVANS, Light-heavyweight
JOHNNY YELLAVICH, Middleweight
EDDIE PIERCE, Middleweight
CANNONBALL JOE REDDICK, Middleweight
WILD BILL McDOWELL, Middleweight
RUSSELL (TEX) RICTER, Lightweight
NORMAN "HI-HO" SILVERS, Featherweight

WANTED — ALL FIGHTERS
PROS AND AMATEURS
To contact me at once if you want to fight in New York City. Send me clippings, photos, records, age, weight.
BILL EBEL
213 St. Ann's Avenue
Bronx 54, New York City
Phone: MElrose 5-4083
LEONARD CAESAR—130 Pounds

RICHARD WATTS
802 North Preston Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Office Phone—Barring 8906
ARCHIE WILMER, Featherweight Contender

MANAGERS—
Don't miss this opportunity to advertise your fighters. $4.00 per issue and six issues for $15.00, payable in advance.

The Wrong Carter Named

Through an error, Billy Shaw of Syracuse, in reporting the fight between Carter and Wilfred Shanks last month, stated that Joe Carter of Rome, N. Y., was stopped by Wilfred Shanks in the fifth round. It was not Carter of Rome but Joe E. Carter of Jamaica who lost that fight. Joe Carter of Rome has been winning consistently and is highly rated by THE RING.

Johnson-Burns

(Continued from page 31)

Johnson nevertheless managed to put through a stinging left to the head at the sound of the gong.

Second Round—When the gong clanged Johnson yelled across to the approaching Burns, "Come right on!" and he swung his right and landed hard on Burns' chin. The champion's ankle gave way under him and he went down. He was up immediately, however, and Johnson got to close quarters with him and placed his right and left to face and body. Burns' left eye here began to swell. Johnson thus far had the better of the battle. The big black man was coming all the time, and he swung a terrific left into Burns' stomach. Burns was doing little. He was bleeding from the mouth and apparently was tired. The men were clinched as the bell rang.

Third Round—Burns swung his right to Johnson's head and then did some wonderful execution at in-fighting, chopping his right to the ribs frequently. Johnson during the round landed some terrific blows to the kidneys.

Fourth Round—When the men met in the centre of the ring Johnson shot a heavy right into Burns' ribs. The men talked wildly to one another, each seemingly intent upon getting the other excited and landing the money-winning punch. During the jeering they sparred fiercely, but few blows being struck. Then Johnson swung a left to the body and Burns brought his right to the head. Johnson, closing in, threw a terrific right and left to the head of the Canadian. The bell found the men in a hard clinch.

Fifth Round—Apparently refreshed from his minute's rest, Burns started the round briskly, landing his right on Johnson's head and punching the body with both hands. Johnson managed to slip over a few rights to the head during the round.

Sixth Round—Johnson rushed and Burns clinched. Breaking loose, however, with one hand, Johnson swung his right a dozen times into the white man's ribs. Burns jolted Johnson's body frequently and swung his right hard over the ribs and put a stiff left to the stomach several times. Johnson, however, treated these blows as a joke, laughing at the crowd and making sarcastic remarks to his opponent as he hustled Burns into a corner and scored a couple of rights to the body.

Seventh Round—Johnson rushed Burns across the ring, dealing out rights in which there was no mercy. Burns got a left to Johnson's jaw and Johnson raised a lump under Burns' right eye in return. Burns here seemed to be losing strength. Johnson was landing repeatedly on Burns' eye, meanwhile addressing the spectators about the ringside, and, though Tommy was working dexterously at in-fighting, Johnson placed several terrific blows on Burns' ribs, dropping him to the floor for a few seconds.

Eighth Round—Burns' eyes were puffed up, and he was bleeding from the mouth when he emerged from his corner. The white man's blows apparently had little effect on the Texan, who went severely about belaboring the head of the champion.

Ninth Round—"Come on, Tommy! Swing your right!" yelled Johnson as the gong rang. Burns responded by calling the Negro a "yellow dog." There was not very much fighting—probably more talking—during this round.

Tenth Round—Both men seemed tiring. Johnson still used his fists effectively on Burns' head and stomach, and Burns was doing all he could in retaliation. His blows, however, lacked steam.

Eleventh Round—The perspiration pouring off the body of Johnson made it look not unlike highly polished walnut. Burns tried to cross his right over, but Johnson cleverly avoided him, meantime laughing at the champion. Burns is outclassed, and Johnson apparently invulnerable. When the bell rang Burns limped to his corner.

Twelfth Round—Again Johnson sailed in and Burns took a tremendous lot of punishment gamely. His jaw is greatly swollen.

Thirteenth Round—Johnson continued to play for the injured eye, and the bleeding mouth of Burns, which was swollen twice its normal size. Blow after blow the Negro rained upon him, and the gong alone saved the white man from defeat, for he was reeling and groggy as it rang.

Fourteenth Round—Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. The white man warily backed away, but Johnson, following him, dropped Burns with a heavy right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been tolled off. When he arose Johnson flew at him like a tiger and, using both hands unmercifully, soon had the champion tottering. The police then jumped into the ring and stopped the fight.

The referee immediately declared Johnson the winner. He added that he considered it the best fight he ever had witnessed in Australia, and that both men had fought most fairly.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

SAN ANTONIO—Jan. 23—Juan Zurita, world's lightweight champion, put on a display of fistic ability, the like of which has never been seen in this historic city as he punched the durable and hard-hitting Paul Altman into submission in five hectic rounds. "The greatest fight seen here since the fall of the Alamo" was the way one sports writer described it and the nearly 5000 fans who witnessed the slugging bee, agreed.

The battle started with Zurita making a cautious fight, apparently content to outbox his heavier and dynamite laden foe. Altman, continually walking in, threw every ounce of his power behind his every punch, hoping to catch up to the elusive champion. But in the fifth, Zurita suddenly switched his tactics and elected to slug with Punchin' Paul. The two stood in mid ring for a full two minutes, exchanging blows with reckless abandon, as the crowd went wild. But the champion began to get the range, and beat his opponent to the punch. Slowly, Altman's blows became slower and slower and finally his hands fell at his side. Even then the young gamester stood his feet and absorbed more than twenty punches before going down. Referee Jimmy Scarmoza counted him out, just as he arose in an attempt to continue. The crowd who paid $10,026.00 to see the bout, were convinced that Zurita is every inch a champion.

Houston, Jan. 16—"Wild" Bill McDowell scored a major upset as he jabbed his way to a 10-round decision over Ceferino Garcia, former world's middleweight champion. Few of the fans who turned out to see the show, expected McDowell to last more than five heats. But "Wild" Bill got on his bike and wound up his left hand, and although he spent the entire 10 stanzas in full retreat, he "painted" Garcia enough to grab the nod. Two rounds taken from Ceferino for low punches, also aided McDowell's cause, otherwise a draw probably would have resulted. The gate was $4700.

Dallas, Jan. 24—"Wild" Bill McDowell won a 10-round decision over his arch rival, Midget Mexico, reversing a decision Mexico had recently scored over him at El Paso.

Houston, Jan. 31—Juan Zurita, the lightweight champion encountered little difficulty in disposing of Mike Belloise, former featherweight king. Belloise made a gallant effort and gave the fans a run for their money as he stood toe to toe to the champ and traded. Just as the bell ended for the third round, a terrific left to the body sank Mike and he was unable to answer the bell for the fourth. The house, largest in Houston's history was $6800.00.

The writer's address: 1518 N. Trinity St., San Antonio. Please send me your fight news by the first of the month.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—Duke Stefano, Union City fight manager, was wounded in the battle of Belgium.

Best Prospect of the Month—Joe Blackwood, young Paterson middleweight knockout artist who has scored four K. O.'s in five Jersey City appearances.

Results of the Month at Frank Paula's Jersey Gardens—Dom Amoroso, 134, Jersey City's rising lightweight star, won a close decision over Joey Peralta, 135, Tamaqua, Pa., 10; Manny Torres, 127, New York, outpointed Les Guesno, 132, Jersey City, 6; Norman Hawks, 182, Detroit, outpointed Hughie Walker, 198, Norfolk, Va., 6; Pat Murray, 152, Paterson, K.O.'ed Johnny Campo, 152, Newark, 2; Artie (Henry Johnson) Towne, 150, New York outpointed Baricilo Villinacia, 153, Mexico City, 6.

Joe Curcio, 145, Newark southpaw, stopped Joey Sulick, 141, New York, 7. It was Sulick's first loss in 43 fights. Frankie Daniels, 150, Hempstead, L. I., outpunched Tommy Gagano, 150, Brooklyn, 6; Joe Blackwood, 155, Paterson, K.O.'ed Walter Cunningham, 157, Newark, 4; Jimmy Bo, 133, Brooklyn, beat Sal Giglio, 136, New York, 4; Jimmy Thompson, 145, Harlem southpaw, outpointed Billy Gould, 142, Newark 4.

Steve Dudas, 194½, Edgewater, N. J., outboxed Sgt. Buddy Knox, 205, U. S. Army and Dayton, O., 10; Sam Carter, 152, Newark, K.O.'ed Tommy Jones, 144, N.Y.C. 2; Sal Berardino, 210, Bronx, K.O.'ed Hughie Walker, 195, Norfolk, Va., 6; Louis Long, 185, Chicago, K.O.'ed Mario Griffin, 175, Havana, Cuba, 1; Buddy Jackson, 151, Newark K.O'ed Pat Murray, 149½, Paterson, 1.

Jimmy Mulligan, 170, Boston southpaw, came off the floor to outpoint Bob Wade, 166, Newark, 10; Joe Blackwood, 156, Paterson, K.O.'ed Ernie Barnwell, 154, Brooklyn, 1.54, 4; Steve Curley, 126, Montreal, easily outpointed Les Guesno, 131, Jersey City, 6; Walter Stanbach, 156, Hackensack kayoed Jimmy Dowd, 150, Newark, 3; Pat Murray, 151, Paterson, K.O.'ed Preston Glanton, 150, Newark 1.34, 2.

Dom Amoroso, 134, Jersey City, easily outpointed Ruby Garcia, 136, New York City, 10; Mario Torres, 132, Puerto Rico, outpointed Les Guesno, 131, Jersey City, 6; Jimmy Davis, 154, Harlem, stopped Baricilo Villinacia, 153, Mexico City, 6; Manny Mayo, 127½, Mexico City, K.O.'ed Ruby White, 131½, New York, 1; Al (Bozo) Costantino, 144, New York, K.O.'ed Jimmy Thompson, 145, New York, 4.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

WOODWARD, OKLA.—John Taylor decisioned Leo McDaniel in the feature bout of a revival of Golden Gloves boxing. They are welterweights.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Oklahoma won over St. Louis, 4-3 in an inter-city tourney.

Chilocco, Okla.—Chilocco boxers punched out a victory over Haskill Institute of Lawrence, Kan.

Camp Maxey—Pvt. Bob Pebeashy, Oklahoma lightweight, gave away fifteen pounds to Staff Sgt. Ed Sulkowski, and lost the decision after one of the hardest and best fought matches here this season.
Carl Margolis, 200, won over Tec. 4 John Wright, 205, 3.
Pfc. Ensby Dillard and Pvt. William Helber, fought a draw.

Anadarko, Okla.—112-pound Buddy Yackeschi, Ft. Sill Indian school, beat Hoot Orndarff, O. C.
118-pound Kenneth Wiles, Oklahoma City, beat Amos Aitson, Ringside.
135-pound Carney Pewewardy, Ft. Sill, decisioned Warren Gose, O. C.
147-pound Jimmy Priest, O. C., decisioned Walter Kerchee, Ft. Sill.
160-pound Jack Craig, O. C., decisioned Truman Dunlap, Riverside.
135-pound Howard Carr, O. C., decisioned Jackson Hummingbird, Riverside.
175-pound Ted Acton, O. C., decisioned Tom Clark, Riverside.
118-pound Sammy Pewo, Ft. Sill, decisioned Winford Lane, O. C.

Camp Maxey—Pvt. Bob Pebeahsy, Oklahoma lightweight, knocked out Pvt. George Countryman, Plainfield, Ill., 3.
Pvt. John Ledidatis, knocked out Cpl. Maurice Boyer, 2; heavyweights. Pfc. Kenneth Heizer, won over Pfc. Francis Walbridge, 3. Pvt. Joe Castillo, knocked out Pvt. James Wood, 2; lightweights. Pvt. Lloyd Oliver, won over Sgt. Winthrop Forman, 3. Pvt. Warren Walkabout, won over Pat Cotten Doyle, 3.

Camp Maxey—Pvt. Wallace O'Neill, 210, from Newport, R. I., knocked out Pvt. James Meade, 205, 1.
Pvt. Bob Castro, 150, from Los Angeles, won over Pvt. Ken Heizer, Colorado Springs, Colo., 3.
Pvt. Cotton Doyle, of Pittsburgh, Pa., stopped Pvt. Ray Collins, of Phila, Pa., 3; lightweights.
Pvt. Bob Pebeahsy knocked out Pvt. John Motzi, 2.
Pvt. Donald Guthrie, won over Pfc. Francis Waldron, 3; light-heavyweights.
Pvt. Warren Walkabout, stopped Pvt. John Hook, 3; lightweights.
Pvt. Charles Countryman, stopped Pvt. Francis Walters, 3.

Oklahoma City—Oklahoma City won a 6 to 2 victory over the Chicago CYO in an inter-city meet.

Owing to the large number of amateur tourneys staged during this time of the year when the Golden Gloves tournaments are in full swing, results cannot be carried due to lack of space. Sorry, boys.
My address is, Clyde Smith, 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

ST. LOUIS Amateur leather pushers lost their third inter-city boxing meet when they dropped a 4 to 3 decision to the powerful team of simon pures from Cleveland, coached by the veteran Johnny Papke. This was the third inter-city meet held at Kiel Auditorium and sponsored by the Kirkwood, Mo., "Keys" organization. Because of the weight arrangement of the Cleveland team, St. Louis was unable to put two of its most consistent winners into the fray, neither Hal McComy at 114 or Bob Mohler having an opponent.

The Oklahoma City, Okla., amateur team of glove slingers hammered out its second victim over a picked aggregation of St. Louis Amateur beak bashers. The bouts were held at Oklahoma City, and the Oklahoma team won the inter-city tournament 4 bouts to 3.

Cpl. Jay McDonald of Madison, Illinois, advanced to the finals of the heavyweight division in the Inter-Allied Boxing Championships in the tournament held at Rome, Italy. Jay is a familiar figure in amateur fistic shows and tourneys held in and around St. Louis. En route to the finals he beat Tech 5/G Richard Duckworth of Neelyville, Mo., and won from Cpl. Richard (Peter Rabbit) Hammonds of Troy, Mo. But in the finals with the championship at stake Jay bowed out to Cpl. Mike P. Zampini of Painesville, Ohio, by the K.O. route in the first round.

Chief Specialist Ben Vitale of the Navy who is stationed at Westminster College, the Navy V12 Unit, and is the Athletic Coach at Westminster, has entered his punching crew of swabies in the 1945 Glove Democrat Golden Gloves tournament in St. Louis. In the 1944 tournament, Chief Vitale maneuvered two of his sailors into the finals, but while not winning any championships that year, the Chief was really proud of the fact that it was one of the members of the U.S. Navy team that was given the outstanding sports award in the novice division.

For the first time in this fall and winter series of indoor, inter-city amateur boxing cards, St. Louis came out on the long end of the final score. The St. Louis aggregation punched out a crowd-pleasing and much earned 5 to 3 victory in a return match with the hand picked team from Kansas City at Kiel Auditorium in St. Louis.

Since professional boxing has again folded in St. Louis, the local knuckle dusters have started paying more visits to other cities and states. Friday January 19th, Dave Riley, Negro, St. Louis welter, paid a visit to Chicago where he lost on a T.K.O. to Charlie Parham of Milwaukee, Wisc. Riley was belted out in the fourth round. Parham scored four knockdowns, one in each round, and the referee stopped the fight in the fourth.
On the same night in Omaha, Nebraska, three more St. Louis battlers went to bat. Hank Postaway, the 180-pounder from Scott Field, Ill., and who is very popular with St. Louis fans, dropped a ten-round decision to Paul Hartnek, 188 pounds, from Omaha.
Charley Dodson, the St. Louis Negro middleweight with the bone-crushing right hand, rocked Jimmie Wilson, a Chicago middleweight, to sleep in the second round of their bout.
Roy Cox, 138, of St. Louis, dropped a six-round decision to Pvt. Eddie Webb, 136½, of the Sioux Falls Army Air Field.
Ed. Posage of Granite City, Illinois, who won the open heavyweight titles in the St. Louis *Globe Democrat* Tournament of Champions, in 1942 and 1943, in now a prisoner of war in Germany.

Official word has just come in that Sgt. Phil Brown, the Gillespie, Illinois, featherweight, who has in the past held championships in the St. Louis Golden Gloves, and who is at the present time a Paratrooper, was wounded in action January 10, 1945, in Belgium. It was in 1938 that Brown won the Novice 118-pound title. In 1941, Phil out-fought and out-boxed all competition in his class to win the open featherweight crown and was presented with the award for being the outstanding boxer of the tournament.

Let's keep the news of boxers, both amateur and professional, from this locality coming in to this writer. Send all news and information to, Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Missouri.

ALASKAN BOXING NOTES
By PVT. IRA KAIFUS

THERE is tremendous interest in boxing in this section of the North Land. The many shows staged in the Army camps here attract record crowds. From Alaska should come many good boxers in the post war period.
Arthur Donovan, nationally known referee, recently refereed bouts for the servicemen at Anchorage, and was very popular. Frequent shows are also held at Fairbanks, Nome, Tanacross and Edmonton in nearby Canada. Soon there will be a championship tournament held at Winnipeg which will attract entries from many Army camps. The winners will be considered champions of the Alaskan division.
Lt. George Regitko of Tennessee is the athletic officer at Fairbanks and is doing an excellent job. He has created a great deal of interest in the fight game and has made many of the boys boxing conscious.
Pfc. George Coleman, a member of the military police, from Clarksburg, W. Va., looks like an excellent prospect in the heavyweight division. He came to Fairbanks from Edmonton where he made an excellent record in competition. Sgt. George Meyers can handle himself with the best in the middleweight ranks. He is also coaching the Fairbanks boxing team. He is one of Lt. Regitko's most able assistants.
While in Newark on furlough we chatted with former 2nd Lt. in the Army Air Force, I. Q. Cross, now editing a daily paper for the Eureka shipyards at Newburgh, N. Y. He's a cousin of the writer.
If you read or hear of the expression, "Sourdough" in Alaskan boxing reports, you can rest assured it is not a derogatory term. It refers to a person who has spent a long time in the cold regions of the north.
Sgt. Charles Polsky of St. Joseph, Mo., is one of the keenest supporters of the boxing game in this area. "Ring-Wise Polsky," as he is known, can also handle the mitts himself. He never misses a boxing show and is considered the No. 1 boxing fan in his camp.

Your Guide to Success

A Book Every Manager, Second and Trainer Should Possess. The 1944 Revised Edition of

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"

Send $1.00 to NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING, 307 W. 49th St., N. Y. City 19, N. Y., for this book today.

Here is another treat!

With a complete sell-out of

"MODERN WRESTLING, its Holds and Methods"

REVISED EDITION

with special chapters on

Frank Gotch's Famous Holds Explained

and Fully Illustrated,
and George Bothner's Hints on Training.

Seventy Illustrations like the above, showing all important Holds, in addition to 80 photographs.
The Most Complete, up-to-the-minute, most thorough book on wrestling ever published.
A training, Muscle Building, Wrestling and History book, all Combined into one.

"Modern Wrestling"
By Jack Curley
Internationally Famous Promoter,
and
Nat Fleischer
Editor and Publisher of THE RING

The addition of the chapters on **Gotch's Famous Holds and Bothner's invaluable Hints on Training for Wrestling**, makes this book the most prized textbook on wrestling ever published.
Nothing like it ever brought out nor attempted before.
A book that tells you all there is to explain on training methods, your gymnasium workouts, how to build up your muscles for wrestling, what to eat and what not to eat when in training in addition to explaining in minute detail the following:
The Various Holds Most Commonly Used.
How to Counter and How to Block.
How to gain a hold on your opponent.
Describes the most famous holds used by the Most Famous wrestlers of all time, and in addition, with the aid of seventy full-page photographs of present-day and old-time stars, shows pictorially how the holds are obtained.
A book that every wrestler should have.
A book that every high school, prep school and college boy should study.

"MODERN WRESTLING" Its Methods and Its Holds,

Get your copy today by sending $1.00 in money order to

Nat Fleischer
THE RING BOOK SHOP
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19, N. Y.
FILL OUT THIS ORDER

Enclosed find $1.00 for a copy of "The Revised Modern Wrestling, Its Holds and Methods," with the chapters on Gotch's Famous Holds Explained and Bothner's Training Hints.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

POSITIVELY NO C.O.D. ORDERS MAILED

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

A GIGANTIC fight program which was featured by thrilling knockouts in four of the five contests was presented at the Chicago Stadium under the joint auspices of Irving Schoenwald and Jack Begun, and the Chicago Stadium Corporation.

George "Sugar" Costner, the Middlewest's outstanding pugilist stopped Sheik Rangel, Mexican, from Fresno, Cal., in the opening frame. Costner, an elusive two-fisted glove-wielder, dropped his man with a right to the jaw for a nine count. When the Mexican arose, he was bombarded and a right to the jaw ended the milling in 1.22.

The bout that really stole the show was that between Johnny Bratton and Robert Earl, Chicago Negroes. In round two the fireworks got underway —Bob dropped Bratton to the deck for a nine count. Before the round's completion, Bratton had scored three knockdowns and the tired Earl was nearly out on his feet.

After a lapse of a minute of round three, Bratton let go with an unrelenting attack, putting Earl to the canvas three times—when he got up after the third knockdown, he was downed again and the referee halted proceedings. Bratton tipped the beam at 134 and Earl came in at 139.

Collins Brown, Negro 163-pounder and Lou Angelucci, Italian 161½-pounder, clashed in a rematch—Brown repeated his knockout conquest over the six-foot Angelucci, only this time Angelucci couldn't score any knockdowns over Brown, who in turn put Lou away in the fourth stanza. The time was 1.46.

Charley Parham, left-hook artist from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, beat Dave Riley, St. Louis, Mo., welterweight, finishing off the courageous Missourian in the fourth canto. In all, Riley hit the deck four times before Referee Tommy Gilmore intervened.

The only contest to go the required distance of eight heats found O'Neill Bell, Detroit 154½-pounder, winner over the veteran Pete De Ruzza, New York City 152-pounder.

The gate grossed $27,104—Costner and Rangel each received $1,500 for their efforts—Bratton and Earl received $500 each.

Promoter Jack Kearns presented a double-windup, involving Jimmy Sherrer, Joey Sangor's Milwaukee protege against Jack Eaton of Detroit, and O'Neill Bell, also of the "Motor City," Detroit, Michigan, opposing Al Jolson, New Orleans, La., in eight-round matches. The entire card was composed of Negro fighters, which is, I believe, the first of its kind here in the Windy City.

Sherrer, who weighed 146½ pounds to Eaton's 151¼ pounds, excelled in punching power and his adversary displayed superior speed.

O'Neill Bell had his hands full with Jolson, who proved quite troublesome, what with his bobbing and weaving tactics and his accurate punching in close-quarters, Jolson slipped and countered effectively and made Bell fight Al's style—Bell managed to connect often enough with his straight punching to make up his deficit in aggressiveness—and the bout ended in a draw.

Elongated Johnny Flannagan, popular young Negro 190-pounder, took his time and after two minutes of pleasing battling, caught the onrushing and sturdily built Dave Mason, Cleveland heavy, with a short right blast that ended the fight.

Art McWhorter, Gary, 174½-pounder, using solid right-uppercuts intermingled with an assortment of body clouts, beat Charley Polk, Chicago, 172 pounds.

Nick Stenson, Cincinnati, 136-pounder, defeated Raymond Glenn, of Indianapolis, lightweight; and husky Art Brown, making his Chicago debut, soundly whipped Tiger Kiggans, Indianapolis middleweight. Both contests were along the four-round route.

One of Chicago's staunchest boxing celebrities, Howard Carr, more familiarly known as Kid Howard, passed away, following a second heart attack. The Kid at one time managed Sam Langford and our present boxing inspector, Ever Hammer. Carr was a gymnasium proprietor for 29 years.

Gene Spencer, veteran but capable South Chicago lightweight, handed a shellacking to the cocky Walter Halba, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Spencer dropped Halba twice in the first round, three times in the second and twice in the third canto. The fourth was the finale of their slated eight-round Marigold biff, with Spencer flooring the Badgerite another three times, whereupon Referee McGarity waved Gene to a neutral corner and stopped the bout.

Mike Sopko, East Chicago, Ind. middleweight, beat Corp. Buddy Rose, Fort Thomas, Kentuckian, and recent winner over the highly-touted Collins Brown, in an eight-round affair.

In another eight-rounder, wild-swinging Robert Fowler, formerly of Memphis, Tenn., and now of Chicago, scored a three-round knockout over Jimmy Wilson, Southside Negro middleweight.

Arthur McWhorter, stablemate of Sopko, stopped Jimmy Bishop in two rounds.

In another Marigold Gardens headliner, Alvin Gomez, Negro Southside lightweight, engaged Doll Rafferty, smooth performing Milwaukeean, in a hot eight-round embroglio. The consensus favored Rafferty, who outboxed the charging Gomez in six of the eight rounds, only to receive a draw for his efforts. Doll dropped Gomez, twice for nine counts, in the sixth frame.

In the only knockout of the supporting card, Charles Pope, 145-pounder, also of the "Brewery City," halted Kid Raymond, Chicago welter, in the fourth.

Jerry Pittro, nee Baby Galento, Westside Italian 150-pounder, was awarded a disputed decision over sturdy Charley Wells, Gary, and Art Brown won a questionable decision over Robert Fowler, in six-round events.

In the opener Curtis McDaniels, made his professional debut a success by trimming Jimmy Bishop.—Middleweights.

Bob Gardner, 180-pound Louisville, Kentucky stalwart, took the measure of the ever-dangerous Hubert Hood, heavy-fisted 195-pound Chicagoan, in the ten-round Marigold windup, where Irv. Schoenwald and Jack Begun held forth. In the second stanza, Garner sent Hood to the deck for a three count; Hubert arose in a stumbling condition and Garner immediately followed up his advantage and dropped the Chicago Negro for a nine count.

The semi-windup found Charley Wells, Gary welterweight, winning a hard-earned victory over tough Tony Reno, who hasn't fought here in quite some time. Reno has been doing all of his fighting in the East—Wells won in five heats.

Ted Christy, N.Y.C. featherweight, had things quite his own way in winning over the incompetent Eddie (Kid) Carson, also at the five-round distance.

Nick Kacharadus opened the program with a stirring one-round kayo over unknown Tito Green —four rounds—they are featherweights—one right did the trick.

The last show of the month was staged by Jack Kearns at the Chicago Coliseum. Joe Maxim, continued his ring progress at the expense of Johnny Flannagan. Maxim poured a steady stream of lefts to the head or body to offset Flannagan's lightning-like right thrusts that couldn't find the mark. The reason, Maxim was too alert.

In the semi-windup Jimmy Sherrer, Milwaukee, welterweight, stopped Jack Gaines, Cleveland, Ohio, 146-pounder in the fourth. During the three rounds of fighting Gaines was floored four times and quit between the third and fourth.

Pvt. Bob Blevins, 180-pounder from Camp Belair, buddy of Joey Maxim, beat Dave Mason of Cleveland, Ohio, in a six.

Mike Sopko survived a two-count knockdown at the hands of Abe Thomas, another Clevelander, weighing 152-pounds and came back in round two to plant a mighty right to Thomas's chin, putting Thomas away.

Willie Johnson, making his first appearance here in the Windy City, showed talent in beating Curtis McDaniels, Chicago middleweight who was stopped in the fourth round.

Yours Truly can be reached at his home, 2121 East 68th St., Chicago, Ill. Let's hear from you Illinois fighters in service.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

SGT. CHARLES LUTKIE, talented Fort Riley wrestler, now overseas, would like to hear from the gang. His address is: 36294146, Troop A, 3rd Plat. Cav., A.P.O. 15661, C/O Postmaster, N. Y., N. Y.

Wrestling opened in Hutchinson, Kan., last month, with a Tulsa promoter taking over. Salina has also resumed weekly matches.

Jay Turner, Dallas heavyweight has been enjoying a whirlwind campaign in the Midwest's wrestling centers lately. The Texan formerly fought such notables as: Billy Conn, King Levinsky, Abe Simon and Tami Mauriello.

Charlie Meigel, former Kansas City Golden Gloves star ran into a fancy leather-pusher in the Inter-Allied boxing championships in Italy recently. Pvt. Ellis Laugrange, Jr., representing Southern France, outpointed Pvt. Meigel in a closely contested first-round bout in the finals of the fights promoted by the Allied Sports commission of the Mediterranean theatre open to all nations. Meigel was the featherweight champion of the Fifth Army.

In 1936 Meigel won the Golden Gloves championship in Omaha. He won in K. C. in 1937 and 1938, and was runnerup in the National A.A.U. bouts both years. Later in California he turned to the professional ranks.

Among the members of our armed forces who hope to have a look-in on the heavyweight boxing picture is Sgt Max LeRoy Curry, one-time amateur star from Alva, Okla., who to date has participated in seven combat campaigns in the European area. The 21-year old, 6 feet 2 inch youth weighs 200 pounds and is getting considerable boxing experience, prior to entering the pro ranks after the war.

Major Jones, former star of the Golden Gloves ranks, of Kansas City, is preparing for his fourth professional fight in Minneapolis. Jones has taken on weight since leaving the amateur ranks and now is fighting as a welterweight.

Nick Tully, former Chicago G. G. middleweight amateur champion and title-holder in the state of Arizona, is now located at Camp Campbell. The classy fighter was formerly located at Fort Riley, Kan., and was seen in fights in Kansas City, Wichita and Topeka.

Boxers, Ruby Meyers, Norman Rubio, A. Donazon and Jimmy Gilford, formerly at Fort Riley and later Camp Polk, La., are now overseas.

LeRoy Piddle, former coach of boxing at Fort Riley and a New York lightweight fighter, has been honorably discharged from the army after serving a year at Camp Polk, La. Piddle won the lightweight championship of the 9th Armored Division in November, 1943.

Capt. Walter R. "Waddy" Young, 27, all-American football star and collegiate wrestling champion of Ponca City, Okla., is listed missing in action following a recent B-29 raid over Tokyo.

Mr. Frank Gilleece, Secretary of the Kansas Athletic Commission, joins the many friends of Pat Kissinger, in the hope that the recent release of many of our prisoners of war from Manila may bring news of the popular Kansas City boxer's safety. Pat was transferred from the Philippines to Japan several months ago.

This correspondent's younger brother Pfc. Willard C. Rinehart, who was taken prisoner at Corregidor, has also been removed to Japan. The first correspondence in his own handwriting to reach relatives since his internment, was received a few weeks ago.

Carlos Rodriquez, Sp. (A) 3/c, U.S.N., is teaching combatives at Treasure Island. The colorful grappler was a top-notch entertainer in the Midwest prior to his enlistment.

T/Sgt. Kenneth Williams, likeable young Topeka wrestler, was home on furlough after serving more than two years in the South Pacific. The talented Irish youth chalked up a large number of main eventers against the Japs while serving as a Marine tail gunner in a dive bomber.

Previous to his enlistment, Kenny established a reputation in California mat circles and later wrestled for Al Karasick in Honolulu.

News items appreciated. Address: 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

JOE MONTIERO, who boxed around here as Joe Monty, is now active in New England rings. He has been in Fall River, New Bedford and Holyoke. He will invade New York shortly.

Jack Larrimore, of Florida, is boxing out of Springfield, Mass., under the management of Jack Howard.

St. Paul, a Springfield middleweight, is the hottest thing around in his class. He beat Bob Wade, a top-ranking fighter, in his twelfth pro fight. Watch this lad.

Charlie Warner, welterweight scored a one-round K.O. in his first pro fight. He looks very good. Joe O'Brien is training him as well as Freddie Veratti, 147 pounds, and Mike Delnero, all Springfield, Mass., boys.

Nick Stato is not doing much fighting since Walter McCormick sold his contract, Nick is reluctant to fight without Mac in his corner.

Paramount Gym, opposite the Paramount Theater in Springfield, is a busy place these nights. Joe O'Brien is the draw. They all want to be taught by the man who brought out Beau Jack, Charlie Baginski, Johnny Brusso, Eddie Rooney and others who made good.

Joe DeMaria is giving a $25 War Bond to the preliminary fighter, who in the opinion of the fans, puts up the best bout of the night at his shows.

Oreal Rainault, who has taken over the Valley Arena, following the death of his uncle, Homer, is a congenial fellow and will get along well. He is a hustler and can be seen around the Arena every Monday night doing his best to keep the fans satisfied.

Henry Fountaine, the fight announcer, should come in for a mention. He has been associated with the Arena ever since it was first built. He is a real veteran of the game in New England.

Southbridge, Mass., has a boxing show on Thursday nights, and is drawing well, with crowd-pleasing fights. Lefty LaChance of Lewiston, Me., won over Jackie Jordon, of Springfield, Mass., in the eight-round main bout on a recent card.

Mickey Canty writes he finds time for a little boxing in Italy. He is a member of the U.S.A. boxing team, and is doing well. He had a picture of Joe Louis and himself sent to his parents.

The writer's address is 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Be sure and send your Ring to some serviceman as he will appreciate it. Try it with this issue.

WITH EIGHTH ARMY AIR FORCE
By PFC. MARK FANNON

AT an Eighth Air Force show of slam-bang boxing at Bury St. Edmunds, Cpl. Bobby Volk, Portland, Ore., came through in a garrison finish to edge past Pfc. Harry Miller, 8th Air Force light-heavyweight champion of Philadelphia. All the boxers were from the Eighth Air Force. Here was a chance for Miller to upset the current middleweight boss. And he certainly tore into Volk as though he meant business. Miller has lost quite a few fights but has met the best all the time on short notice. Though he loses the nod now and then, it is usually by a close margin.

Several times Volk connected with the fast moving Miller and on these exchanges Volk copped the victory. Both were pretty tired at the bell; naturally enough, as it was a bitterly fought contest with both boys at their best.

Pfc. Harry Conroy, 150, Cleveland, Ohio, veteran, won the decision over Pfc. George Yentzen, 147, Nederlands, Texas, in a good scrap. Conroy was smarter and did more effective hitting. Yentzen was better at long range. He used a snappy left jab. It was very close and a good fight all the way.

Pfc. Joe Gongales, 161, Salinas, Calif., beat Pfc. John Morales, 160, Houston, Texas, in 3 heats. Morales was dropped in the first and was outboxed most of the way, Morales made a nice comeback in the 3rd but was too late.

Pvt. Roger Sanchez, 140, San Antonio, Texas, beat his fellow townsman Cpl. Al Lindsey, 145, San Antonio, Texas, in 3 rounds. It was the same thing in every frame. Roger moving nicely and piling up points, while Lindsey stood flat-footed trying to end the fight with his sweeping right hand.

In another fight that could have been a draw, Cpl. Sal Guajardo, 133, Detroit, edged past S/Sgt. Joe Mandell, 127, also of Detroit in 3. It was a bloody, hard fight, with Sal's physical advantages coming in handy. Mandell had to jump up to tag Sal which he did on several occasions, and it looked like Sal would run out of gas before the last bell. He almost put Mandell out with a left to the jaw in the first but the little ironman came back swinging like mad.

Pvt. Don Ferris, 163, Tacoma, Wash., stopped Sgt. Bill Wallin, 169, Amsterdam, N. Y., in the second. The first round was close and hard-fought with Ferris winding up strong. At the bell ending the second, Wallin was out from a right to the jaw. Referee Frank Marcella looked at Wallin and decided to halt the contest.

In a vicious slugging match, featuring straight lefts and rights, Pvt. Tony Tambi, 147, Rochester, N. Y., came from behind to take Pvt. Jesus Romo, 149, El Paso, Texas, in 3. Romo was smarter in the first but Tambi got stronger as the bout wore on.

Pvt. Jim Brock, 195, St. Louis, Mo., stopped Pvt. Tom Abrusia, 180, Newark, N. J., in the first heat. Brock looked good for a novice but Abrusia wasn't strong enough to test the well-proportioned Brock.

Pvt. Clement Marrone, 144, Cleveland, Ohio, beat Pvt. Andrew Carillo, 137, Indio, Calif., in three. Both boxers were tapping lightly in the first until the referee warned them. From then on the action got better and the fight wound up pretty good.

Frenchy Lacroix, 125, St. Johnsbury, Vt., and S/Sgt. John Allen, 121, Port Arthur, Texas, fought another of those no-decision contests. Allen's eye was cut in the first, and according to the Inter-collegiate rules this calls for a no-decision.

Pvt. Vince Padilla, southpaw of San Bernardino, Cal., 8th Air Force, battled his way to a hairline decision over tough T/5 Louis Casiano, 130, New York City. The battle could have been a draw without hurting anyone, but someone had to get the decision and Padilla's game comeback after being cut and bleeding in the second, was too good to overlook. Vince was a little behind coming into the third but the comeback in this canto seemed, to most fans, to have at least evened the score. Casiano began to tire, while Vince boxed better to pile up the valuable points.

Pvt. Erwin Sauerland, 180, Pittsburgh, Armoured Division, was too good for Pvt. Lee (Bliss) Croft, 188, Tacoma, Wash., Paratroops, in the three round go. Sauerland, who has been around plenty, swarmed all over Croft from the bell. They had met before in the states. After the first round Sauerland seemed to be carrying Croft.

Buy War Bonds and Keep Them.
Help to Beat Our Enemies.

Pvt. William Torrence, 169, Iowa City, Iowa, finally got on the winning side, after having hard luck in his previous Rainbow Corner appearances, by getting a well-earned decision over Pvt. Frank Brown, 164, McAllister, Okla.

Cpl. Roger Welty, 153, Dubuque, Ia., Armoured Division, a lad who is almost as wide as he is tall, whipped Sgt. Roy Sweatt, 154, Newport, Ark., in a hard-punching bee.

Pvt. Charles Wells, Louisville, Ky., 137, 8th Air Force, much improved over the last appearance, took the measure of elongated and tattooed Pfc. Richard Eccard, Circleville, Ohio, 140, in three. Eccard threw them up and down, sideways or back hand. Even so, with all these angles to choose from, he had difficulty tagging the short Wells, who forced the fight and threw the straighter punches.

Pvt. James Newell, 124, Salem, Mass., Armoured Division, looked promising in defeating Pvt. LeRoy Richards, 120, St. Joseph, Mo. Richards, who has fought under the name of Spider Lee, had the style all right but swung at the "little man who wasn't there." Newell stabbed him with lefts, side-stepped him, and when in close, shot both hands to head and body. Newell is cool and boxes well; needs experience and a little speed.

Cpl. Ben Starnes, 142, Monroe, N. C., stopped Cpl. Angelo Gallo, 140, of New York.

Pvt. William Wright, 155, Youngstown, Ohio, threw a monkey wrench into the middleweight ranks by getting a close decision over Bobby Volk, Eighth Air Force favorite. Wright, a Negro southpaw, had met Volk once before. That was when they met in the USSTAF tournament, in which Volk came out with the 155-pound title. The fight was very close and Volk had difficulty solving Wright's southpaw style.

Coming as it does on the heels of Volk's impressive wins over Dick Young and Frank Pintaro, this comes as a distinct upset.

The bout was so close it could have gone either way. Since the score is one apiece between them, a return go is slated in a few weeks at Rainbow Corner.

BOUTS AT GAINESVILLE, GA.
By JAMES A. BARFIELD

THE boys of the Naval Air Technical Station competed in a boxing card that was loaded with action. Here are the results:

P. D. Jamison, 130, pounded out a clean cut decision over D. Jewett, 128. K. M. Bradley, 145, decisioned B. DuBois, 148.

S. Dearman, 144, won a whirlwind bout from G. T. Workman, 147. This was one of the best bouts of the evening. Workman was game but the stinging rights from Dearman had his opponent buckling at the knees on several occasions.

R. C. Weisse, 154, won a close bout from J. Tannoia, 159. Both sailors stood toe to toe but Weisse had Tannoia backing up under the attack to get the nod.

W. Lehan, 160, received the verdict over R. M. Sand, 160, for the 160 pound championship.

The final bout found two of the hardest punchers of the base facing each other. A. Cohen, 172, battered it out with E. J. Dunn, 171, to take the 175-pound championship. These boys rattled the gymnasium throughout the bout which finished off one of the best tournaments this station has seen yet.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By DANNY MYERS

HARRISBURG is back on the boxing horizon. Ike Wolfe and Al Cox, well known sports fans of the Capitol City, have joined hands in the promotion of professional boxing at the Madrid Palestra on Chestnut Street.

At this writing there are two managers in Harrisburg and both have a lineup of good available talent. Hyman Bernstein, looks after the business of Jess Moraney, Red Fees, Jimmy Hill and Bobby Waters while the other Manager, is yours truly, who takes care of Frankie Conn, Bobby Ross, Joe Jack, Jesse James, Gus Baltimore, Art Hardy, Tommy Daniels and Ben Franklin and Harrisburg's heavy, Wild Bill Dearing. Rocky Luciano is under the guidance of the former Promoter, Allie Frank, and George Kostelac is a free agent. Kostelac is the big heavyweight who handles his own business while Luciano is the 165-pounder who is known as champ to the fight fans of Harrisburg.

The new promoters are far better off than any promoter in recent years in so far as local talent is concerned and considering the war plants and top pay of today, they should not endure the hardships of former promoters.

Scranton, Pa., is in the forefront with Marty Cohen and Mike Latzo at the helm.

Hazelton, Pa., and Jimmy Monroe have not been heard from by the writer, hence I have no news from these cities.

TERRIBLE TERRY, *the* BROOKLYN TERROR

The life and battles of
Terry McGovern
by
NAT FLEISCHER

64 pages, bound in 130-pound paper stock. Illustrated. Send $1.00 to

THE RING BOOK SHOP,
307 W. 49th St., New York 19, N. Y.

A book you'll enjoy

JACK McAULIFFE

The Napoleon of the Prize Ring.

The romantic fighting career of one of the greatest lightweights of all time. A story with a punch.

The fistic battles of one of the

THREE FAMOUS JACKS

Written by NAT FLEISCHER, Editor of THE RING.

Send $1.00 to

THE RING BOOK SHOP,
307 W. 49th St., N. Y. City, N. Y.
Madison Square Garden.

--An Ideal Gift for a Service Man--

DEVELOP STAYING POWER and SHOCK-PROOF MUSCLES!!

HOIST 200 POUNDS OVERHEAD WITH ONE ARM!

Learn Professional Secrets of Lifting

No muscle-bound or straining practices. Learn lifting in all positions without fear of rupture. You know there are easy ways of hoisting heavy weights that are jealously guarded by experts!!
Those Tricks Are Revealed Here.

Harold Ansorge, world's champion, doing an exhibition lift of 250 POUNDS with one arm.

Develop KNOCKOUT POWER!!

If you feel constantly tired, ashamed of your strength, send for this revealing book, **"Knack of Lifting Correctly,"** at once. This correct exercise assures extreme MUSCLE SUPPLENESS and UNLIMITED ENDURANCE for your chosen sport.

One fellow writes: "Was winded at end of 3, now fresh at end of 10 rounds."—S. M., Chicago.

Amaze Your Friends in a Few Weeks

You could practice years and never discover how to deliver a real knockout! Discover how to USE real KNOCKOUT STRENGTH. Become muscularly powerful through practicing one-arm lifting overhead. Small men out-lift men twice their size by knowing the KNACK! Discover correct lifting positions. Apply them to yourself. At the right moment step up and astound your gang. Show you're strongest by lifting 200 pounds overhead with one arm.

Quick! Easy! Learn in No Time at All!!

Anybody can lift weights overhead equal to their bodyweight with little CORRECT practice. Growing fellows progress rapidly.

Send No Money!! Just Mail Coupon Now!!

Only book of its type ever written.

---- MAIL COUPON RIGHT NOW ----

HAROLD ANSORGE, Dept. RG
619 Watson St., Grand Rapids, Michigan

I want to know lifting science and develop knockout strength. Rush me your book, **"KNACK OF LIFTING CORRECTLY."** On delivery I will pay postman $1.98, plus postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

☐ Check here to save 25 cent postage charge by enclosing $1.98 now. Canadian orders $2.25 in advance.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

SOMEWHERE IN CORSICA

ROME, ITALY—Roman Round-up—Everyone agrees the second big Allied Boxing Tournament, recently held in Rome, was an outstanding success. The first tourney took place in Algiers, North Africa, during February, 1944. Unlike the latter, where decisions were served at a dime a dozen, the calls at the Brancaccio Theater in Rome were much better. Yet, as expected, there were a few bad 'uns, and the Larry Cisneros-Omar Koudri thriller, which went to Koudri, was the most protested of the lot.

When the decision was presented to the Casbah Clouter, the boys took the roof off the theater so loud were the protests. An appeal by Larry's handlers to the boxing jury was to no avail. The two are even in their series, with Cisneros winning out in Algiers and gaining the senior welterweight title.

Marcel Cerdan, French Navy fistic idol, winner in the Algiers meet, again came through with the title in his class, but had to fight hard, although winning decisively over Floyd Gibson, U.S. Army middleweight, and stopping Sgt. Ralph Burnley, likewise in the third.

Burnley proved himself the gamest fellow in the entire meet. The fans gave him an ovation for his remarkable showing against "Murderin' Marcel."

Rene Pons, the French Navy pro featherweight winner in Algiers, like Cerdan, repeated in Rome. Rene and Marcel are the only ones to come through again here, and they are teammates at that, which makes it a double honor for the Fighting French.

Ezzard Charles, pro light-heavyweight, one of the world's outstanding boxers, didn't show his actual class at all, disappointing everyone. Packing too much knowledge for his rivals, "Ezzie" was content to just box his way without trying too hard. The Fifth Army's amateur bantamweight, Pfc. Claude McLaughlin of Rockville Center, Long Island, N. Y., represented the Adriatic Zone team in his class. While up in the Appennines, he came down one fine, cold morning to get his chow, and there got his message that he was to box in Rome.

Driven to Leghorn to catch the plane, little Mac missed it, so he decided to hitch-hike. After four days of rough weather and steady rain, wet as the proverbial duck, and sleeping where he could, he finally reached the Pisa airport, and from there he made Rome.

Many thought that Sgt. Clinton Perry, Negro middleweight, would offer Marcel Cerdan some competition, but the French Marvel had him beaten before tossing the first glove. Perry was carried out in the first round.

Pvt. Dick Romero, Fifth Army's pro bantam, recovered from his wounds in time to make the Rome outing. The Californian lost a decision in the final bout to Pvt. Sliman Hamouti, punching for North Africa.

A British soldier, Joe Gallagher, representing the Fifth Army, turned in the best knockout in the entire meet. Opposing an Eighth Army boxer named Heaven, little Joe caught his taller and heavier rival flush on the button, and the way Heaven fell showed the mighty mite's punching power. Heaven spilled over backwards, stiff as a corpse, and bounced a little as his head struck the canvas. He was carried out, victim of the cleanest cut kayo you would have cared to see. An excellent referee assignment was carried out by a Negro Air Force officer, Lt. Jimmy Freeman of New York City.

Championships were garnered by ten Americans, and six of them were Negroes. French winners numbered five, and all fought as professionals, three being Arabs. The British captured two of the crowns.

"The roughest battler in the tournament" went easily to Pvt. Manuel (Poncho) Flores of Los Angeles, a Purple Heart soldier.

Capt. John F. Sullivan of Worcester, Mass., again handled the Fifth Army team, as in Algiers. A pro featherweight, L/Cpl. James Connolly, boxing for the Eighth Army, is said to be the oldest of the participants. He is 35. Master Sergeant Sol Lester, handling the Adriatic champs, was one of the outstanding workers. Sol was one of the trainers for the team that fought in Algiers also. North Africa Zone boxers, through the strength of Rene Pons and Marcel Cerdan, were able to make a great showing in this meet, and tied last year's winners, 5th Army, with five titles apiece. . . . Algiers, then Rome, and it is now predicted that the next big tournament will take place in Paris. Remember that it was Paris where the great AEF tourney of the First World War was held.

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE — Within the ranks of the Seventh Army is a young light-heavyweight boxer, Frankie Best of Fredonia, New York. Frankie has boxed a few times along the trail that saw him start in North Africa to Italy, and is now in the French region with the Army mentioned. Frankie competed in North Africa rings and was ready to show in the Algiers tourney, but was shipped to Italy.

At Anzio, the New Yorker showed his best by cleaning out a German machine gun nest with bull's-eye hand grenate throws, and he suffered from a shot in the shoulder in that action. The Fredonia lad, only 20 years of age, and former Diamond Belt Champion of his district, has several citations to his credit. They include the Purple Heart and the Infantry Combat Medal, and Frankie has been recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross.

CORSICA—Pvt. Willie Burchett, RING Magazine subscriber in my unit, who hails from Chester, Pennsylvania, is one of the best of the young boxing fans. Willie always comes up with some interesting boxing news.

SOMEWHERE IN A GERMAN PRISON CAMP—Bill Bradley, soldier-boxer from Murphysboro, Illinois, is a prisoner of war in German hands, writes his brother, Sgt. Clarence (Buzz) Bradley, himself a fighter. Bill was shot through the shoulder while fighting the Nazis in Italy, and taken prisoner.

ROME, ITALY—An Italian newspaper, printed in Rome, heralded the arrival of Billy Conn and his Blockbusters with a front page spread and a photo showing the Pittsburgher in action with the heavyweight king, Joe Louis.

ON THE FRONT LINES IN FRANCE—We have an urgent call for RING Magazines, coming from Pfc. Cecil (Buddy) Shumway, amateur heavyweight boxer from Dallas, Texas, who was the winner of that class in the Algiers meet, February, 1944, and is a ring veteran, having over 200 simonpure battles. He represented the Fifth Army in Algiers, annexing the final victory that gave his team the championship honors.

NAPLES, ITALY—Frank Book, Illinois soldier, with the 5th Army, and one of the boxing coaches for that Army's entrance in Algiers, February, 1944, has been re-classified and is now in the 1-B category. Frank is stationed with a hospital unit.

ENGLAND—Sgt. Siggie Stadtlander, former welterweight boxer, says that Bobby Volk, USSTAF middleweight champion in England, is a promising boxer. Bobby, a Portland, Oregon, boy, is the only boxer overseas to defeat "King Tut" Tabor, another good fighter in that division whom Billy Conn regards highly.

ROME, ITALY—Ten of the fifteen hard-fought bouts for titles in the Rome Allied boxing tournament were garnered by Fifth Army and North Africa Zone mittsters. They were deadlocked with five wins apiece. Second place went to Continental Zone and Adriatic sector lads, both sides winning two crowns. A single triumph for Tyrrhenian Zone boxers wound up the crowning.

Southern France—Sgt. Al La Brecque, victorious amateur light-heavyweight in the Rome show, was given a scare by Willie Jackson of the Adriatic team. Al tired in the second round, but counted on his ring shrewdness to pull him through, and it did. How he would have fared with the prime favorite, Walter Zippell, idol of the Tyrrhenian tossers, is tough to figure. La Brecque represented the Continental Zoners. His teammate, Sgt. Arthur Attleson, won the amateur featherweight crown.

Somewhere in Italy—Pvt. Jimmy Fitzpatrick, youthful Paterson, N. J., lightweight pro boxer, praises Marcel Cerdan, winner of the pro middleweight title. Marcel is pretty good, says Jimmy, but he would have been a target for the body-punching southpaw Syrian Assassin Joey Haddad, Paterson welterweight. One punch thrown by Sgt. Ralph Burnley almost kayoed Marcel the Marvel. A motor accident keeps Jimmy from doing any more boxing, as several large size cuts have ended his career.

Bari, Italy—An invitation, sent to the Fifth Army boxing team by officials in charge of boxing in the Bari area, will once again bring the professional light-heavyweight king of the Rome meet, Ezzard Charles, nationally known and ranking fighter, together with Stanley Goicz, New Yorker, who lost a decision to "Ezzie." Both boys faced opposite sides in Rome, with Charles copping the duke.

In a German Prison Camp, Somewhere in Germany—Pvt. Bill Bradley, Murphysboro, Ill., soldier and boxer, wounded by the Germans in Italy and taken prisoner, wrote his family that he has been doing some boxing in the prison camp where he is located.

U.S.A.—Lt.-Col. Jacobs of the Tyrrhenian sector, was a visitor at THE RING Magazine office where he received valuable assistance from Ring Editor Nat Fleischer in quest of athletic paraphernalia for the boys in that zone, since the latter are short of equipment. THE RING Editor saw his chance to donate a Christmas gift to the lads in the Tyrrhenian vicinity, so he took Col. Jacobs down to the Everlast Sporting Company and obtained what was most needed.

France—Pvt. Walter Lusa, New Jersey soldier, as fine a lad as Uncle Sam possesses, has been transferred from the anti-aircraft to a combat engineer unit. He is a great fight fan and has contributed much to THE RING Museum. He has sent in foreign money, stamps, coins and prized souvenirs. Editor Nat Fleischer speaks highly of Walter, who is one of our best pals.

U.S.A.—Our pal and former company mate, Cpl. Ralph Simmons, now back at Camp Barkeley, Texas, after being on the fighting front, writes he has become a RING fan.

England—George Black, former middleweight boxer from Milwaukee, Wis., is convalescing in an Army hospital somewhere in England. George, a sergeant, served well in the paratroops and was wounded twice in action. He took an active part in the Holland push, and it was there that his rifle saved his life. That weapon received the impact of Nazi fire aimed at George, though the shot did hit the former boxer in the chest. And just as a reminder to those back home who feel the end is near and they feel justified in quitting their war jobs to enter a business of their own, as many of the boys overseas have been reading, we quote the words of George Black, in part of his letter to Ray Grody, Milwaukee *Sentinel* sports writer:

"War is the soaking rain; the wet, cold nights; the sticky, sucking mud that makes shoveling and walking a trial; the unwashed bodies, the sweat and stinking clothes, the monotony of rations. War is not glamorous. It is being afraid; it is being cold and miserable; it is longing for home; it is being shot at by someone you can't see; it is being shelled by an enemy miles away against whom you can't defend yourself. It is waiting for letters that never come."

That is WAR.

Somewhere in the Pacific—Chief Specialist Dick Taylor, former boxing and athletic instructor at Bremerton, Wash., pens in from his present locality in the Pacific that he has charge of the boxing there as he had in Bremerton.

To the many RING fans and friends who have littered this corner with their swell mail of sympathy in re the passing of my beloved brother, S/Sgt. Vic Ephrem, killed in action while fighting with the Ninth Army in France, I say for my family and for myself that we all are so very, very proud of the kid and his wonderful friends. Dear God bless you all. I erred in my statement in the December, 1944, issue of THE RING Magazine that Vic was with the American First Army at the time he gave his life. He was fighting with the Ninth Army. He was the first RING Magazine writer to go "Over the Hill."

Germany—Pvt. Bill Lewington of Roslyn Heights, Long Island, N. Y., an American soldier with a Field Artillery unit, has made another advancing step towards the heart of Hitler's Hunland. First landing in France, Bill and his unit made splendid progress from there to Holland and Belgium and is now writing this correspondent from Germany. Knock the doors open for the boys with that cannon, buddy Bill boy. RING Magazines have been sent Bill and his buddies from this corner for RING Editor Nat Fleischer.

Somewhere in the South Pacific—BM2/c Al Schnares writes that he hopes to be in the States soon, after spending 2½ years in the South Pacific. Al has had only short intervals in which to do any boxing. Al and Fred Apostoli put on several exhibitions, as well as working out together daily. Another former world's middleweight champion whom Al engaged in workouts and exhibitions was Ken Overlin. In his latest glove wielding, Schnares squared off with Benny Floyd, who has many amateur titles tucked under his belt. Another member of the fistic fraternity with Al is Bobby Franklin, known in pro boxing as Bobby O'Dowd. Other lads with whom Schnares has boxed are Bobby Molino, a star amateur boxer, but now a professional, and Duane Everett, a terrific punching middleweight from Danville, Ill. Sailor Duane is only a youngster with a very bright future. Only 20 years old, he dropped 42 opponents for keeps as a simon-pure. And as a pro tagger, he sure does tag 'em.

Sailor Duane has scored nine knockouts in 12 pro bouts. Of the nine kayoes, six were in the first round. Duane took one fight on a decision, and lost once via the same route, and once by a T.K.O. The latter loss was caused from an accidental butt over his eye, causing a halt by the referee.

SUBSCRIBE TO "THE RING"

Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. The only way THE RING can be obtained by an overseas service man is through a subscription. No matter where he is we'll get THE RING to him. He'll be grateful to you.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

LLOYD CARTER, local promoter for the Hercules A.C., again staged his annual combination boxing-wrestling show for the benefit of the sports division of the infantile paralysis fund. This was Carter's sixth yearly promotion of which all profits are turned over to the fund. The show drew approximately three thousand fans and was a huge financial success. Results:

Sailor "Curly" Denton, Bunker Hill Navy Air Base, won in a close slugfest over the six round route from Johnny O'Hara of Chicago. Denton weighed 158, O'Hara 153.

Raymond Glenn and A. C. Lee, local lightweights went four torrid rounds to a draw and Billy Sparks, local featherweight won by a technical knockout in the third heat of his scrap with Geo. Carson also local.

The remainder of the program consisted of an Australian tag team wrestling match in which Rene LaBelle and Billy Thom were paired against Gil LaCross and Tex Hager.

Colion Chaney, young—Indianapolis hard-punching heavyweight who has floored Lou Nova, Elmer Ray, and the late Lem Franklin with hefty wallops, lost a close ten-round tiff to Dixie Oliver in Washington, D. C. Chaney, a youngster who has been fighting professionally for a year and a half without previous amateur experience outslugged his Negro opponent but the verdict went to Oliver who led in in-fighting. Among the current crop of heavyweights, in the opinion of this writer, Chaney who is managed by Tom Leeper, is the hardest hitter in his division.

Curly Denton, former Cincinnati middleweight now stationed at Bunker Hill navy air base, left-jabbed his way to a win over Arnold Deer, ever-trying local 160-pounder in ten rounds at the local armory. Deer, who has been kayoed but twice in some forty bouts was bleeding throughout the scrap and was down for a count of nine in the final session.

In the semi-windup of six rounds Bob Simmons, local welterweight, pecked out the decision over Gene Gudgill, Dayton, O. With superior footwork, Simmons was able to stay clear of the hard punches thrown by the Ohio lad.

A. C. Lee, Indianapolis Negro, and Cpl. Dick Cook, Camp Atterbury lightweight, fought a blistering six-rounder from gong to gong. The verdict was a draw.

Raymond Glenn, 132, Indianapolis, scored a technical knockout over Cpl. Billy Fischer, Camp Atterbury, at the close of the second round.

Ken Johnson, Dayton, O., heavy, won the opening bout of four rounds from Young Webb, Indianapolis.

Billy Sparks, local featherweight, recent navy dischargee and a member of the crew of the U.S.S. *San Francisco*, which went through hell in a battle off Guadalcanal, engaged in two bouts in the same evening at Des Moines, Ia. After scoring a one-round knockout over George Carson he gave away ten pounds to Billy Heath, Des Moines lightweight, and earned a three-round draw. On the main event of the card in which Sparks stole the show Johnny Denson, Indianapolis heavyweight, and Claude "Lad" Ellison, of Des Moines, fought an eight round draw.

The third boxing show in Indianapolis rings during the month featured young Bob Garner of Louisville, Ky., and Hubert Hood, Chicago heavyweight, in a ten-round mill. The bout, one of the best in local circles in many months was won by Garner in a split decision. One of the judges (this writer) and Referee Dick Patton checked their ballots for the Kentuckian while the other, Judge Fred DeBorde, cast his vote for the Windy City heavy. Hood launched a terrific rally in the eighth, ninth and final rounds but failed by a whisker to make up points lost in the early blood-letting fracas. Garner weighed 178, twelve pounds less.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis welter, stopped Random Ramsey, Cincinnati, after 1:42 of the fourth heat of a scheduled six round semi-windup.

Arnold Deer, local middleweight, lost a close six round sizzler to Dave Clark, Cincinnati, by decision after a slam bang session.

Mike McKessick, another local middleweight, was an easy winner over Mike Edwards, Chicago Negro, over the four round route.

In a four-round prelim, Curly Kane (also Caine), local middleweight, won by a knockout against Al Williams, lanky Chicagoan.

This corner, as a guest of Tom Leeper, veteran local fight manager and trainer, witnessed bouts in Dayton, Ohio, where five Indianapolis mitt-tossers appeared on a fistic card staged by Lee Hammond in the Buckeye city. Results:

Willie Russell, Col., O., stopped Bob Simmons in three rounds; Gene Gudgill, Dayton, O., won by a technical knockout over Arnold Deer in seven rounds; Tom Woodward, Columbus, won over Gene Simmons in six (Simmons, two nights previous was kayoed by Phil Muscato in Pittsburgh); Dave Clark, Cincinnati, stopped Curly Kane by T.K.O. in three and Ken Johnson, Dayton, won by T.K.O. from Herb Jones in six.

Send your requests for booking in local rings to this address 1325 E. Tabor St., and they will be turned over to local promoters and matchmakers.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By EDDIE BECK

TIM FERRICK, who has been serving as a referee for 18 years, has been appointed Inspector in the Division of Athletics. Referee Ferrick started his career in the last war, where he reached the rank of a sergeant. He also received the Purple Heart.

Middleweight Solly Miller, former New Havenite, is now residing in Providence and is being handled by Frankie Travis.

Billy Burkhardt, former police lieutenant and wrestler, is now refereeing the local wrestling matches.

Ernie Forte, participating in his second fight within five days, lost his first bout since he resumed boxing last year after being discharged from the Coast Guard. Ernie had run up 13 consecutive victories until he collided with middleweight Jerry Fiorello, in a six-round semi-final at Madison Square Garden on January 26.

Fred Spetrini, former RING correspondent, is home on a 30-day furlough from the South Pacific, where he served 28 months with the 6th Army.

Lou Fico, popular local welter, has returned to the ring after a couple of years absence. Lou holds a decision over Georgie Martin, New England welterweight champ. He is being handled by Bobby Vitti, and is training with Bobby Zollo.

Don Card has hung up his gloves for good.

Bill Daly intends to show Norman "Hi-Ho" Silver here soon.

Eddie Brink worked in Louis Long's corner with Manager Daly.

The Leo P. Bradley-Bill Daly feud is turning into a financial success to them and the Arena A. C. The capable New Jersey manager has had five good matches here.

R. I. Auditorium—Jimmy Nelson, 170½, Cleveland, was awarded a decision over Joe Reddick, 163½, Paterson, N. J., after ten rounds of furious milling.

Jolting Jimmy Ruzzo, 173¾, West Warwick, punched fast and hard while scoring a K.O. in 2.46 of the first round over Jimmy Holmes, 172, New York, in the eight-round semi-final.

Don Card, 189, Centerdale, was stopped by Al Carpenter, Boston, in the fifth round of a six.

Al Sforza, 128, Boston, K.O.'d Billy Wilson, 134, Providence, in the fourth of another six.

Johnny Marra, 156, Boston, defeated Paul Gallucci, 158, Providence, in the opening four.

Elks Auditorium—Ernie Forte, 151½, Providence outstanding boxer, made it an even fifty wins, when he beat Benny Cartegena, 138½, New York, ex-soldier, in less than three rounds in a ten-round main bout staged by Manny Almeida and Jack Farley.

Forte floored Cartegena for 8 in the first round. Forte was battering Cartegena unmercifully when Referee Dolly Searle stopped the one-sided match and awarded the bout to Forte on a T.K.O. at 1:55 of the third round.

There was plenty of action in the scheduled six-rounders that preceded the main event.

Bobby English, 126, Fall River, stopped Buddy Hays, 121, Boston, in the second round.

Al Carpenter, 178, Boston, stopped Alex Rebark, 173, Pawtucket, in the fourth round.

Joe Celletti, 140, East Providence, beat Tommy Morgan, 138, Boston, in a sizzler.

Solly Miller, 149, Providence, drew with Johnny Marra, Boston.

738 paid a gross gate of $1,900.

R. I. Auditorium—Louis Long, 193, Chicago Negro, recovered from a first-round shellacking and a 7 count in the 5th round to gain a T.K.O. over Jimmy Nelson, 175¼, of Cleveland, in the 8th round of a feature 10-round bout. Leo P. Bradley informed Referee Ben Macualan at the end of eight torrid rounds of battling that Nelson would not continue because his left eyelid was badly swollen.

Al Carpenter, 178, Boston, stopped Don Card, 185, Centerdale, in the third round of a six-round semi-final.

Shamus McCray, 139½, Cleveland Negro, defeated Vinnie Vazzo, 130, Revere, Mass., in six rounds.

Mickey Paul, 143, Boston, defeated Johnny Marra, 150, Boston, in another six.

Dave Butler, 130, Boston Negro, stopped Richie Owens, 130, East Norton, in the second of the opening four.

1,352 paid $2,451.00 to sit in on the festivities.

Ralph Zannelli, 147¼, Providence favorite, lost a 10-round main go to Freddie Archer, 146, Newark, N. J., on January 22nd, at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Bobby Zollo beat Beverly Carter at Worcester, Mass., on January 26th.

Jimmy Ruzzo scored a two-round knock-out over Al Carpenter at the Fall River Casino on January 25th.

Unattached fighters wishing bouts in this section may contact this writer at 307 Wickenden St., Providence 3, R. I.

Paddy's Clam House
215 West 34th Street
Opposite The Long Island Railroad Station, New York City.

and

Pat's Clam House
758 Eighth Avenue
Two blocks south of Madison Square Garden in New York City.

The two eating places where the sports of the world get their delicious sea food.

When in New York, don't fail to pay us a visit at one of our two establishments.

Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

COMMANDO STUFF
That's the title of the popular-priced book written by
NAT FLEISCHER
Whose technical books on boxing and wrestling have stood the test for more than twenty years.

COMMANDO STUFF
is a combination of Boxing, Wrestling, Jiu Jitsu and Judo, exercises which, when mastered, will give you an offense and defense against an enemy that will enable you to ward off attacks, with or without weapons and triumph in the end.
Written primarily for men in all branches of the armed forces.

COMMANDO STUFF
is a book on hand-to-hand fighting and describes a system which combines all the dirty tricks developed in the dark alley and in the Pier Six battles. Highly illustrated with line cuts.

Fill out the coupon below and send with a money order or check for one dollar and get this excellent treatise on the Subject of the Hour—COMMANDO STUFF.

Name .....and No.....
Outfit .....
City .....
State .....
(We Pay the Postage)

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

AL PHILLIPS, the smart young Aldgate contender for Nel Tarleton's featherweight title, was unfortunate to be disqualified in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round contest with Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell, former British lightweight champion, for an alleged low blow, at Jack Cappell's promotion at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington. The contest began on formal lines, with both boxers feeling each other out, and it wasn't until the second round that they had warmed up a little, and after a brisk exchange Crowley was momentarily floored by a left hook.

On rising, Crowley jumped to avoid a swing by Phillips, and was immediately cautioned by Referee Jack Hart. Phillips took the third round with his aggressiveness, and when the fourth stanza opened, he held a slight points lead.

Phillips continued attacking, and succeeded in dropping Crowley again for a five-count, the latter going to the canvas holding his groin, but the referee ignored this appeal.

On getting to his feet, Phillips made an all-out attack, and one left swing to the body put Crowley down again, and this time the referee had no hesitation in halting the contest and disqualifying Phillips, who was almost in tears at this his first disqualification, and his first defeat in over a year.

Both boys weighed in inside 137 pounds.

The chief supporting bout brought together Stoker Harry Grimes, 130½ pounds, Royal Navy, and Syd Worgan, Welsh featherweight champion, 131¼ pounds, and after a fast, bustling bout over eight rounds, Grimes was able to chalk up his fourth professional win.

Dave Finn, 136¾ pounds, Stepney, making a terrific last-round finish, scored a points win over Jackie Rankin, 133 pounds, of Southall, over eight rounds.

The contest waxed fast and furious, and before the end both lads had suffered cuts over the left eye.

Tim Mahoney, 118, Royal Navy, won his first professional contest by defeating Alf Hughes of West Hartlepool, 111¼, in the fifth of a scheduled six-round contest, when the referee intervened.

Harry Lazar, 149½, of Aldgate, won over Jimmy Thornhill, 148, Royal Navy, when the latter was disqualified in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest.

The final of the heavyweight novices' competition, held over from the last Albert Hall show, was between Tom Maher, Canadian Army, and Keith Tait, R.C.A.F., and Maher knocked Tait out in the first round.

Jimmy Molloy, 150½, Mercantile Marine, won over Jimmy Moore, 145½, of Birkenhead, in the seventh of a scheduled ten-round contest at Liverpool Stadium, when the latter retired.

Seaman Jack Wood of Hull won over Tommy Rose of Liverpool by a technical kayo in the fifth of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Jack Bonas of Rotherham won by a technical kayo in the third over Ivor Evans of Wales. The bout was scheduled for eight rounds.

Teddy Gallagher of Blackpool won by a technical kayo in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest over Maldwyn Baker of Wales.

Paddy Dunn of Liverpool outpointed Benny Green of Chester in six rounds.

Al Phillips was forced to call off his scheduled bout with Jim Brady of Dundee in the main event at the Queensberry Club, London, owing to a strained groin. Promoter John Harding was faced with finding a last-minute substitute and for a while it seemed that the bout would be cancelled, until finally he succeeded in contacting the smart Wolverhampton boxer, Sammy Reynolds, who agreed to substitute for Phillips though he had to travel from Bristol to do so.

Shortly before the contest was to take place, Reynolds arrived at the hall, a little tired, and he was changed, weighed, examined and in the ring—all within ten minutes. He fought well, too, but Brady was the more aggressive and carried the fight throughout the ten rounds. Both lads fought hard at the finish, and although Reynolds made a gallant attempt, Brady ran out a narrow winner at the end.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell continued his winning streak, this time at the expense of Johnny McManus of Scotland in eight rounds.

McManus was slow and Crowley was his usual self, but the bout was dull and uninspired, and after the full distance, Crowley received the nod.

Harry Lazar of Aldgate outpointed Dick Wheller, R.A.F., over eight rounds.

In an eight-rounder, Cliff Morris of Wales outpointed Gus Foran of Liverpool. Bob Ramsay of Stepney outpointed Tommy Foxall of Tipton over six rounds.

Billy Cotterell of Bermondsey outpointed Johnny Kilburn of North Shields over ten rounds at Watford.

In the chief supporting bout, Dom Lydon of Ireland knocked out Noel Wagener of Keighley in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Leo Phillips, 148, of Birmingham, outpointed Cyril Wills, 147, of Shrewsbury, over ten hard-fought rounds at the Liverpool Stadium. Cyril Maudsley of Preston won on points over Danny Mack of Liverpool over eight rounds. Johnny Price of Manchester knocked out Arthur Nutter of Bradford in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest.

In a bout of eight rounds, Joe Hart won by a technical knockout in the first round over Mick Sharkey, while over the six-round course, Mick Howard, Liverpool, was outpointed by Norman James, Wales.

Tommy Reddington of Salford and Ken Shaw of Dundee put up a real hell-for-leather contest at Dundee for seven rounds of a scheduled ten-round contest before Shaw was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

There was very little in it at the closure, and although Shaw was reluctant to retire, it was obvious that it was his only course, as his eyebrow was bleeding profusely.

Charlie Bundy of Wales made a welcome return to the ring at Bristol and won over Fred Clark of London, forcing him to retire in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest, after dealing out severe punishment.

Boyo Rees of Wales outpointed Billy Cunningham of London in a fast, interesting bout of eight rounds.

The contest of the evening was that between the two Irish boys, Mick Gibbons, now living in Haydock, and Johnny Ward, now living in London, who met over the eight-round course, and when I say that every round was a thriller, I find I am guilty of understatement.

It is impossible to describe the fury with which these two lads went at each other and stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out.

First one would have the lead, then the other, and at the close, there was so little between them that the referee could only bring in one verdict, and that he did—a draw.

Jack Cappell again had a packed house at his Alexandra Theater, Stoke Newington, promotion, and as is his usual wont, he rewarded the fans with excellent fare.

The main event was a return contest between Lefty "Satan" Flynn, 150½, Merchant Navy, and Tommy Davies, 159½, of Wales, over eight rounds. Until now, Davies had always been Flynn's bogey, having beaten him three times—but this time it was Flynn who made the running, and gradually built up a narrow lead.

There was not a great deal of difference between the two lads until the sixth stanza, but after this, Flynn became complete master and won the last two rounds, thus making sure of the decision.

Gwynn Williams, Paratroops, originally matched with Jimmy Molloy, Merchant Navy, had to be content to score a points win over a substitute in Harry Davis of Bethnal Green, when Molloy was unable to appear.

Williams, who is a good welterweight prospect, built up a good lead with a fast left and ran out a good winner.

George Preston, former A.B.A. heavyweight champion, making his debut as a professional, scored a good win by knocking out Dom Lydon of Ireland in the first of a scheduled eight-round contest, after flooring him four times.

A right cross, followed by a left to the chin, finished the affair. Jim Lydon of Ireland outpointed Dave Forward of Wales in six rounds.

Leo Phillips of Birmingham, a veteran who is on the comeback trail, scored a good points win, to the surprise of the vast audience, when he defeated Petty Officer Reg Hoblyn, Royal Navy, over eight rounds.

Phillips, who was active around ten years ago and hasn't boxed in approximately six and a half years, has now scored five wins and one draw in his return to the ring.

There was a sudden ending to the top line contest at Johnny Best's show, Blackpool when the referee disqualified Jack Crossley, Army, in the last of a ten-round contest for an alleged low blow against Jim Hurst, Blaydon. The Army fighter was well ahead in the tenth round when the bout was terminated.

In the other eight-round bouts, the results were as follows: Cyril Maudsley, Preston, K.O.'ed Arthur Nutter, Bradford, in the second; Lionel Greber, Loughborough, scored a T.K.O. over Joe Firth, Rochdale, when the referee intervened, and Dennis Chadwick, Liverpool, outpointed Tommy Loughran, Edinburgh, in a hard-hitting contest.

George Parkes, the smart Dundee flyweight, gained a very good win at the expense of Johnny Summers of Edinburgh in the latter's home town, at the end of a ten-round contest.

Jock McCusker, Glasgow, punched too hard and too often for Jock Aitken, Burnbank, and was a ready winner at the end of eight rounds. Billy Ross, Methil, defeated Donald Ross, Edinburgh, in the seventh of an eight-round bout.

A smart young welterweight was shown at the Tower Circus, Blackpool, when Johnny Best put George Dilks of Barnsley against Tommy Logie of Scotland in the feature bout of ten rounds.

Logie has proved himself to be a tough battler, but in the hands of this 18-year-old welterweight he was made to look cheap and after he had several counts during the contest, the seconds of the Scottish lad threw in the towel during the eighth session to save a game lad from taking unnecessary punishment.

Keep your eyes on this Dilks lad. He will win quite a lot more contests. At present he is undefeated.

In the supporting bout, Ralph Moss, Blackpool, won on points over Bob Bates of Coxhoe in eight rounds.

Harry Hughes, Glasgow, forced Lionel Greber, Loughborough, to retire after three rounds.

Ted "Kid" Lewis staged a good fighting programme at the Town Hall, Hitchin, with the following results: Johnny Kilburn, Royal Navy, stopped Jack Lewis of Bournemouth in the fourth round when the latter retired with a bad hand. At the time of the ending, the sailor was well in front and looked all over a winner.

Len Bennett, Irish Guards, defeated Joe Quigley, Ireland, in the third of an eight-round bout when Quigley was forced by the referee to retire as he had received a badly cut eye.

Jim Lydon, Ireland, outpointed Red Pullen, Wales, over eight rounds, and Ted Barter, Kington, outpointed Albert O'Brien, Hoxton, over six rounds.

Johnny Clements, 158½, Coatbridge, won on points at the end of ten rounds of hard hitting against Jackie Wilson, 163, Liverpool, at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Bob Bates, Coxhoe, outpointed Cyril Maudesley, Preston, in eight rounds; Paddy Ross, Sunderland, outpointed Ralph Moss, Blackpool, in eight rounds; Dennis Skidmore, Rotherham, won by the T.K.O. route when he stopped Bob Moorcroft, Liverpool, in the fifth.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

PROMOTERS LEE HAMMOND and Lew Young put Dayton, Ohio, back into the fistic limelight on the night of January 24th. Memorial Hall in the Gem City was the scene.

In the top encounter, Willie Russell of Columbus, O., a welterweight socker, knocked out Bob Simmons of Chicago, in the third round of what was to be a ten-round battle. Russell, long a deadly hitter, proved that the old stingo was still in the mittens and went to work on the Windy City boy, with what looked like a premeditated motive. The motive perhaps is a shot at Sugar Costner of Cincinnati, who besides being a nationally rated fighter, is a great card in Dayton, where he started his rise to the top. Such a match is in the offing.

In the supporting bouts on the Hammond-Young promoted card. Gene Gudgill, 152-pound Dayton prospect, stopped Arnold Deer, 164 pounds, of Indianapolis, in the seventh session. Gudgill looks very good.

Tommy Woodward, 172 pounds, won from Gene Simmons, 174, in six rounds, and Dave Clark, Cincinnati, 160-pound star, stopped Bob Caine, 158 pounds, of Indianapolis, in the third frame. Ken Johnson, Dayton heavyweight, punched too often and too hard, winning in the sixth on a TKO over Herb Jones of Anderson, Indiana.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—The rise of Sugar Costner in fight ratings is quite marvelous and odd . . . the Sugar Kid will and can only be remembered here in Cincinnati as a prelim fighter . . . reason? . . . no shows promoted . . . he went to Dayton, O., where Lee Hammond was in the process of rebuilding the game and the sweet boy took to Dayton like a duck to water . . . result? . . . the Costner kid went right along and today ranks among the leaders in his class . . . not mentioning his most efficient and experienced manager, Eddy Johnson, a lot of credit should go to Promoter Lee Hammond, who helped to bring him along into main events . . . odd thing of the whole affair, when Costner shows here in Cincinnati, it will be on the order of an out-of-town "name" fighter being brought in, for you can probably count the fans on your hands who have actually seen Costner in any of his top flight battles. . . . Joe Basco, veteran Barberton, O., manager, is back in the game and has some dandy prospects under his wing . . . expect to hear from the Basco banner during '45. . . . This writer would like to hear from fighters of all weights, especially heavies, middles and light-heavies, but of all classes and managers of good boys who would be interested in a series of bouts in California under a most capable contact . . . address all communications, with complete information to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . this address also available for those interested in my monthly flashes fight service, one dollar for one year or a copy of my new one dollar, 1945 promoters and managers guide, in which 500 promoters, managers and contact men are listed. . . . Allen Munn, former manager and promoter from Des Moines, is now located in Los Angeles and is building up a great stable of fighters. . . . Promoter Lee Hammond at Dayton, will be one of the bidders for Sugar Costner's services after the Robinson match in Chicago. . . . Lee may want to show Willie Russell against the crack Cincinnati sweetie. . . . Abe Skurow, Cincinnati manager, has his good Negro middle, Dave Clark, going like a whirlwind . . . Dave just blasted out Bob Caine at Dayton, and is also a good card in Indianapolis. . . . Middletown and Hamilton are the latest to be mentioned to soon schedule regular monthly shows. . . . Russ Leighton and Sylvio Mireault, Canadian fight managers, are anxious to show their boys in this part of the state.

NEWS FROM FLORIDA RINGS
By C. O. HART

WEST PALM BEACH—Only one of five bouts at the American Legion Arena went the limit but the large crowd of fans went away well pleased for in addition to seeing plenty of action, they were treated to an impromptu appearance and speech by Robert L. Ripley of "Believe It Or Not" fame. In eight-rounders, Sandy Mack repeated over Joe Bates, kayoing the Oklahoma City middleweight in the third; Al Seyer, Cleveland middleweight, stationed at Avon Park, scored a fourth round kayo over The Panther Kid; and Marcel Fournier, Montreal lightweight, was awarded a seventh round technical knockout over Henry Kid Briere, Hartford 130-pounder, when the latter suffered a cut eye and could not continue.

Miami (Miami Field)—Jack Larrimore, local welterweight pride, showed much of his old time form when he scored a surprising sixth round knockout over Frankie Conti, Haverhill, Mass., 140-pounder. Conti had held Larrimore to a draw three weeks before.

The spectators saw a lively undercard too, featuring an eight round semi-final which saw middleweights Sandy Mack of Miami and Lou Miller of Brooklyn, belt each other all over the ring. Mack was on the canvas three times but came back to drop Miller three times and Referee Eddie Coachman decided in the fifth round that Lou was in no condition to continue.

West Palm Beach—Twin eight-round main events at the American Legion Arena ended in knockouts, with Jock Leslie, Flint, Mich., featherweight, dropping Marcel Fournier of Montreal for the count in the fourth round and Joe Bellotti, Palm Beach veteran, scoring a two-round kayo over Eddy Torre of Pittsburgh.

Miami (Miami Field)—Joe Angelo (D'Agostino), Philadelphia, 138-pounder, edged out Frankie Ross, clever Boston welterweight, in a hard fought eight-round bout. Angelo's better condition proved the deciding factor.

Marcel Fournier of Montreal and Henry Kid Briere of Hartford, who already had met several times, put up another thriller in the eight-round semi-final. Briere started fast and looked like a sure winner, but the game Canadian came back strong in the last half of the fight. Freddy Farr of Boston, knocked out Stocky Row in five rounds and Billy Lima, promising Cuban bantam, belted out Jackie Greenberg.

West Palm Beach—Merle Tidwell, classy San Francisco welter, stationed at the Orlando Air Base, made his first start of the winter at the American Legion Arena a successful one when he scored a decisive eight-round decision over Al Seyer of Cleveland. Tidwell took every round but the first and fifth which were even.

Norman "Hi-Ho" Silver, Brooklyn featherweight contender, gained a technical knockout over Leo Montenaro, Washington, D. C., in the co-feature which went seven rounds. The latter was game but Silver had too much experience.

West Palm Beach—The largest crowd of the season—2300 fans—jammed their way into the American Legion Arena to witness a card which benefited the National Infantile Paralysis Foundation.

Jock Leslie, two-fisted Flint, Mich., featherweight, outpointed Sixto Morales, veteran Cuban 130-pounder, over the eight round route. Leslie, a pleasing fighter, tried to make a fight of it and won with plenty to spare but the Cuban's grabbing tactics and refusal to mix it made the contest dull in comparison with other features on the card.

Sandy Mack and Lou Miller, who had divided in two slugfests at Miami, put up another brawl with Mack getting the decision at the end of eight rounds. Miller suffered a cut over his eye but Mack fared worse, X-rays of his hand the day after the bout revealed a broken bone in his left hand that will keep him out of action for awhile.

In the third eight, Frankie Ross, Boston welterweight prospect, looked good in winning over Ulysses Valle, hard-hitting Tampa 145-pounder. Two four-rounders completed the show.

Miami (Biscayne Arena)—Making good use of his weight advantage, Joey Angelo of Philadelphia came through with a unanimous eight round decision over Jock Leslie, rugged little Flint, Mich., featherweight.

Al Sforza, Boston featherweight, kayoed Marcel Fournier, Montreal, in three rounds, and in an action packed six-round prelim Jimmy Smith, Savannah, Ga., featherweight, upset Billy Lima of Havana.

Notes from here and there—Al Caroly's Legion Arena at West Palm Beach continues to outdraw any club in the State, with weekly shows averaging $1500 net. The Infantile Paralysis show on the 26th grossed over $2300. . . . Major W. H. Peoples, out of the Army, is back in Miami and plans to run weekly cards at the Armory. The seating capacity there is limited but it's the only indoor spot for fights in Miami. . . . Jack Larrimore is readying for action in Northern rings. Jack isn't the fighter he was when he licked Young Kid McCoy and Vic Dellicurti but is a pleasing performer if he isn't overmatched. . . . Al Caroly and the writer will be back at the dog track in W. Springfield, Mass., this summer, along with George Sheppard of New York, and fight fans in the Springfield area will see some real attractions on the outdoor shows there. Sheppard, incidentally, has some fine prospects, all white fighters, in Georgie Larover, Pat Giordano, Gus Mell and Maurice Lavigne.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, IA.—Claude Ellison, Des Moines, heavyweight, and Johnny Denson, Indianapolis, battled to an eight-round draw in the feature bout of Pinkie George's boxing show. The bout was a sizzling affair from start to finish. Results of the other bouts were as follows:

Billy Sparks, 126, Indianapolis, knocked out George Carson, 125, Covington, Ky., 1.

Joe Ponds, 132, Chicago, outpointed Acey Lee, 130½, Indianapolis, 8.

Billy Sparks, 126, Indianapolis, drew with Billy Heath, 136, Des Moines, 3.

Sioux City, Ia.—Gus Nemitz, former Sioux City Golden Gloves fighter is a star on the Seventh Naval cage team. Young Nemitz enlisted in the United States coast guard and is stationed at Miami, Fla.

St. James, Minn.—An amateur boxing show, sponsored by the junior chamber of commerce, drew a capacity crowd at the auditorium here. Many of the boys who appeared on the card participated in the district Golden Gloves tourney at Mankato, January 24, 25 and 30.

Sioux City, Ia.—Roger Blanchard, former Sioux City Golden Gloves champion is now a private in the army at Camp Robinson, Ark. Blanchard won the bantamweight crown here in 1942 and the featherweight title in 1944. He is doing some boxing in the army, and reports that the infantry training he is receiving is the best sort of physical conditioner.

Iowa City, Ia.—The Minnesota wrestling team defeated Iowa 29 to 9. The Gophers collected their points on three falls and two decisions. The Iowans won decisions in the 128, 145 and 175-pound classes.

Capt. Rometo Macias, Davenport, Ia., sophomore, maintained his undefeated record by decisioning Curtis Fritz in the 128-pound division.

Des Moines, Ia.—Del Cockayne, Des Moines lightweight, has decided to give professional boxing another try. The battler quit last summer, but changed his mind and signed a new contract with Pinkie George, Des Moines manager and promoter. Classified 4-F, because of asthma, Cockayne was forced to cut his initial ring venture short after six professional fights. However, the former Golden Gloves champion revealed that he resumed ring drills several weeks ago and that his asthma condition has improved.

George's contract with Cockayne stipulates that the Drake gridder remain in school. Cockayne is majoring in physical education and hopes to become a coach.

Spencer, Ia.—Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion of the world, has been making Spencer his headquarters and making tours out of here for bouts in Iowa under the direction of Don Buchan, of Spencer. The old champion boxes anyone selected by the promoter.

Omaha, Neb.—Paul Hartnek, Omaha heavyweight fighter won a ten-round decision over Sgt. Hank Postaway, of Scott Field, Ill. In the semi-windup Joe Hartfield, 162, Omaha, decisioned Jerry Pittro, 156, in six rounds.

Other results: Charley Dodson, 166, St. Louis, knocked out Jimmie Wilson, 168, Chicago, Ill, 2. Stanley Novak, 129, Omaha, and Pvt. Del. Mitchell, 126, Sioux Falls A.A.F., drew, 4.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . . Sioux City's Golden Gloves tournament is under way. The annual meet drew boxers from Northwest Iowa, Nebraska and South Dakota. Several of the Army bases near Sioux City had teams in the meet. . . . Lt. Bob Burns, former Sioux City Golden Gloves light-heavyweight and former University of South Dakota football star is on the European battle-front. He has had several hazardous experiences as a paratrooper. . . . Lt. Sever Toretti, is the new physical fitness officer at the Sioux City Air Base. Lt. Toretti is a former four-letter athlete at Penn State where he held the heavyweight championship. Assisting him in the training of the air base boxers is Pfc. Johnny "Kid" Crismas, well known professional boxer. . . . Lt. Frank J. Mank is also at the Sioux City base, and is the new assistant base Intelligence Officer. Mank holds two ten-round decisions over Billy Conn. . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia.

More for your Money

Brought Up to the Minute

The New, Revised, Fourth Edition

"HOW TO BOX"

The Book that every Beginner, Amateur, Collegian and Pro should study carefully.

Added features in the Fourth Revised Edition contain a special chapter on

"Beginner's Daily Workout"

giving you all the data you require on what to do from the time you get out of bed until your day's work is done and you are ready for bed.

The first time this has appeared in a boxing book.

Also a special chapter on

"Things to Observe by a Beginner"

This chapter tells you the vital spots, explains the type of blows that hurt most, and gives you many other useful hints.

And we still retain all that is to be found in the old edition; including advice by Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard and James J. Corbett; Hints on Boxing; The Proper Way to Stand and How Best to Land Your Punches. Highly illustrated. A bargain book for the price of only $1.00.

"Training for Boxers"

The Ninth Revised Edition with Many Added Features

Here They Are:

"How to Skip the Rope"
"How to Punch the Bag"
"Your Daily Programme"
"Rubdowns—What to use and How to use it"

Every Fighter, Manager, Trainer and Second should also possess a copy of

The Latest—1944—Revised Edition of

"How to Second *and* How to Manage a Boxer"

You'll find in this issue everything a manager and a second should know before taking charge of a boxer.

The only book of its kind published anywhere. Highly recommended.

Each book costs only $1.00.

Fill out the coupon and send your order with a Money Order to

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden
307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19, N. Y.

Enclosed find $1.00 ($2.00), ($3.00), for which kindly send me, by return post, copies of
"Training for Boxers," with a foreword by Jack Dempsey. New Ninth Edition.
"How to Box," with a foreword by James J. Corbett.
"How to Second and Manage a Boxer."

Name .....

Street .....

City .....State .....

...OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says George F. Jowett

WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Let me prove to YOU that you can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders and power-pack the rest of your body. I can do for you what I've done for thousands the world over, including many officers and men now in the U.S. and British Armed Forces!

GIVE ME 10 MINUTES A DAY!

I'll Show You My Secrets of Body Building

I'll help you learn the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! No matter how skinny or flabby you are, you can learn my methods right in your own home. Through my proved secrets I show you how to develop your power, inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied that you are the man you want to be. "The Jowett System," says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of the YMCA, Atlantic City, "is the greatest in the world!"

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT!

Send only 25c for test Course, "Molding a Mighty Arm." Read it the evening it arrives—learn from experience the thrill you can give your muscles!

SEND FOR THESE

FIVE FAMOUS COURSES

in Book Form

Only 25c Each

or ALL 5 for $1.00

If you want a physique that will inspire respect from men, and admiration from women . . . ACT LIKE A HE-MAN! Decide at once! The famous book, "Nerves of Steel—Muscles Like Iron," will be included FREE! Priceless for the strength fan! Full of photos of marvelous power-bodied men who will show you what Jowett has done for them and how he can do the same for you. Reach out . . . Grasp this Special Offer today!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue
Dept. 824, New York 1, N. Y.

5 INSIDE STRENGTH SECRETS and PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN FREE!

George F. Jowett "Champion of Champions"

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 824, New York 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked, for which I enclose ( ). Send 5 Secrets and Photo Book FREE.

☐ All 5 courses for.....$1 ☐ Molding Mighty Legs 25c
☐ Molding a Mighty Arm 25c ☐ Molding a Mighty Grip 25c
☐ Molding a Mighty Back 25c ☐ Molding a Mighty Chest 25c
☐ Send all 5 C.O.D. ($1 plus postage.) No orders less than $1 sent C.O.D.

NAME .....Age.....
Please Print Plainly

ADDRESS .....

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

THE toughest winter in the history of the local weather bureau has raised havoc with boxing shows and other amusements. Few fans will venture to the downtown area once they reach their domicile, after working hours.

Both the Fairview A.C., operated by Billy Mitchie and Dewey Michaels and the Hudson club, run by Jack Singer have encountered difficulties staging shows. However, "hope springs eternal in the human breast" and both clubs anticipate a break in the near future.

Maxie Berger was deprived of a rightfully won verdict on January 16, when he soundly thrashed Johnny Green, Negro welterweight of Lackawanna, only to get a draw for his efforts. Green, as always, fought gamely, but was outclassed by the smooth-moving Montreal scrapper. Whitey Bimstein, the New York trainer who handled Berger, says the decision was the worst one he has seen in thirty years. And all Buffalo newspapers back up Bimstein in his vehement statement.

The match was staged by Jack Singer's Hudson club.

In the prelims, Prentiss Hall, Buffalo, 167½, stopped Steve Brogan, Garfield, N. J., 164, 1 round; Sam Shumway, Boston, 173, ended Lou Presto's comeback hopes in less than a round of fighting. Another one-round K.O. saw Joe Miller, Buffalo, 139, finish off Jimmy Mazzio, Garfield, N. J., 142. In the opening bout, Vic Belanger, Syracuse, 155, knocked out Joe Ellington, Buffalo, 154, second round. The paid attendance was 1849, and the net receipts amounted to $3263. Lou Scozza was the referee. Judges, Willie Di James and Brownie Stachowiak. Ike Klipfel, timekeeper.

A series of tough breaks were encountered by Billy Mitchie, the determined matchmaker of the Fairview Club. Following the calling off of his show, which headlined Gus Lesnevich against Phil Muscato, another cancellation bobbed up when Ray (Sugar) Robinson called off his match with Joe Curcio, scheduled for February 19. Robinson would have drawn a good gate, had he appeared. Both Lesnevich and Robinson are bound to show in Buffalo for the Fairview Club at a later date.

Jack Herman and Jerry Monahan, operating the Great Lakes A.C., are again drawing bumper gates. The present big attractions are Bill Longson, who beat Dr. Len Hall here on Jan. 19; Ivan (The Beard) Rasputin; Frank Sexton and K.O. Koverly. A series of big spring shows is planned by Herman and Monahan.

AROUND THE TOWN—Bert Finch will soon have Mike Martyk ready for ring work. . . . Bert also has a couple of more young and coming boxers in tip top condition. . . . Johnny Green is getting plenty of work in the East and seems to keep going despite his setbacks by Ike Williams and Maxie Berger. By the way Ike Williams will box in Buffalo again this spring and if matched with a good opponent will pack 'em in. . . . Bill Drennen is chairman of the Knights of Columbus boxing committee and is staging amateur shows regularly at Memorial auditorium.

A little "get together" arranged by Bert Finch and Chick Johnson brought George (Kid Fredericks) Johnson in contact with many boyhood friends here. Fredericks was a great lightweight around the turn of the century. He met such good ones as Curley Supples and Stanley Ketchel. Fredericks has been a resident of Montana for over 35 years. His ranch is in the Yellowstone National Park, near Belton, Mont. Among those who greeted Fredericks were Finch, Chick Johnson (Fredericks' brother), Hugh Shannon, Dan Hurley, Johnny Herman, Fighting Hank Zunner and many more.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

AUGIE LAPARA, 21-year-old New Orleans Italian, holder of the Southern featherweight title and twice conqueror of Jackie Graves, in the medal game, has become a fistic gate magnet for promoters Louis Messina and Heard Ragas. Lapara, educated by Whitey Esneault, and a stablemate of Bernard Docusen, came into the main bout class by substituting for Bernard Docusen against the Blond Tiger here.

Docusen had suffered a cauliflowered ear while in training. Augie won decisively over the eight round route. He scaled 124 pounds.

After defeating the Blond Tiger, Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Emile Bruneau brought in Vidal Gaytan, El Paso, Tex., Mexican. Lapara floored Gaytan seven times and stopped him in the second round. A week later, Lapara won an eight-round decision over Billy "Baby Face" Carroll, Montreal, Can., featherweight. Lapara had Carroll on the floor six times, but the Canuck showed gameness and stuck the route out.

Promoter Louis Messina and Matchmaker Lew Raymond staged two shows in January. Willie Beltram, New York lightweight, decisioned Jose Torres in their first show over the eight round distance. Messina and Raymond have moved from the Coliseum arena to the Municipal Auditorium and operate twice monthly with white shows. The Ragas-Bruneau combine hold forth at the historic old Coliseum arena.

Raymond and Messina have built Howell Steen, the Dallas, Tex., protege of Jimmy Lacoume, into a local card. In Steen's last start he stopped tough Pat Saia in seven rounds. Saia, a Philadelphia, Pa., southpaw, had twice defeated Steen in Galveston, Tex., and fought Steen an eight-round draw in his last local start. Steen boxed Tommy Roman, Chris Dundee's middleweight, at the Auditorium for Messina, Feb. 12.

Docusen, the 17-year-old kid, who revived boxing in New Orleans, made his first start since being laid up with a bad ear against Tommy Rotolo, Rome, N. Y., lightweight, Feb. 19, for Promoter Ragas and Matchmaker Bruneau. Rotolo and Docusen fought two draws here. Docusen is growing and will soon scale 140 pounds by April.

Louis Rousse, popular local middleweight, who was a member of the Merchant Marines, received a medical discharge and will soon start training. Rousse was in the training camp at St. Petersburg, Fla., where Harry Weekly, former junior welterweight champion, is the physical instructor.

Little Maxie Docusen continues on his winning ways. The 16-year-old younger brother of Bernard has plenty of class and must be taken along very slowly due to his youth.

Promoter Louis Messina purchased the Mattes gymnasium at 139 Baronne Street, from I. Mattes. Messina named it the 139 Baronne Street Gymnasium and appointed Charley Rodriguez, one time featherweight champion of the South, as manager.

The Louisiana Athletic Commission has discarded the judging and point system and changed to a one man decision with the fights being decided by rounds instead of points. In the future, all bouts will be decided by the third man on a round-by-round score.

Ashton Donza, former national amateur bantamweight champion, one of the cleverest little men during his era, has been licensed as a referee and bids fair to become one of the best to appear here in years.

Eddie Bertolino, Galveston, Tex., featherweight, is a crowd pleaser and a lad who looks like he will go up the fistic ladder. Eddie Gettys, New Orleans middleweight, is a terrific hitter and one of the best boys at his weight in Dixie. Bennie Evans, Oklahoma City, Okla., welterweight, is also a favorite here. Evans made his debut by winning an eight-round decision from Gettys.

Peter Mirabella, fighting soldier lightweight, managed by Anselmo Garcia, has fought his way into the double windup class and hurls a challenge at Bernard Docusen. Lew Williams, Florida featherweight, managed by Anselmo Garcia, keeps busy and is a good crowd pleaser.

Fighters in the South with no managerial ties who desire work can contact this writer at the DeSoto Hotel. Promoters wishing to book fighters under the Whitey Esneault-Broadway Johnny Cox management can reach me at the DeSoto Hotel. Phone Ma. 4881.

NEW HAMPSHIRE BOXING AND WRESTLING NOTES
By HENRY JOLLY

WRESTLING continues to go over good in Manchester, N. H., disregarding bad transportation. On January 9, Jack Smith and Jim Wallis drew in 30 minutes. George Linehan beat Ted Germaine taking first fall in 41 minutes. For the second fall Germaine was hurt and could not continue. In the main event, Leo Numa beat Kay Bell in two straight falls.

The January 23 show brought together Ted Germaine and Jack Carter in a 30-minute draw. Thor Morgan, the ex-marine, defeated Jack Ross in two straight falls in the main event. The Angel defeated Marvin Westenberg, taking two straight falls.

The last show of January had Jack Larue beating Jack Carter in 13 minutes in the opener. Gus Wilcheski defeated Strangler White in straight falls. In the final, Wilber Morgan defeated George Linehan in two out of three falls.

Rig Stimson, well-known local wrestler, suffered several rib fractures and a possible brain concussion in Fitchburg, Mass., recently. Last May Stimson suffered a double dislocation of an elbow. Some tough breaks.

Nick Norris, boxer from Nashua, has been handed a suspension by the Massachusetts State Boxing Commission.

Berlin, N. H., has another good boxing prospect in Leo Muccici at 128 pounds.

The World Over It's
EVERLAST
BOXING EQUIPMENT

Continuing to Do the Job We're Most Fitted to Do

To better facilitate producing Everlast Boxing Equipment for the armed forces, Everlast has moved to a new address: 26 East 14th Street, New York City.

At this new, larger plant, Everlast will continue to supply the armed forces with the best equipment we can produce. We're continuing to do the job we're most fitted to do. We'll keep it up until this war is won.

Remember the new address: 26 East 14th Street, New York City.

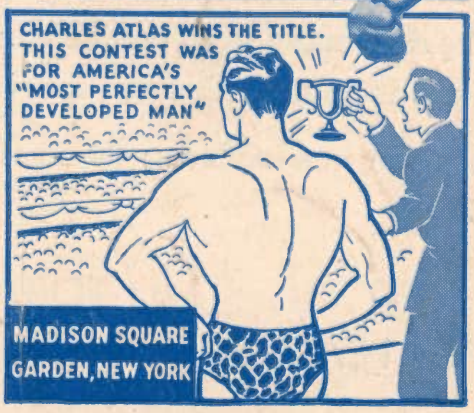
TODAY FOR WAR—
TOMORROW FOR PEACE AND A HEALTHY AMERICA

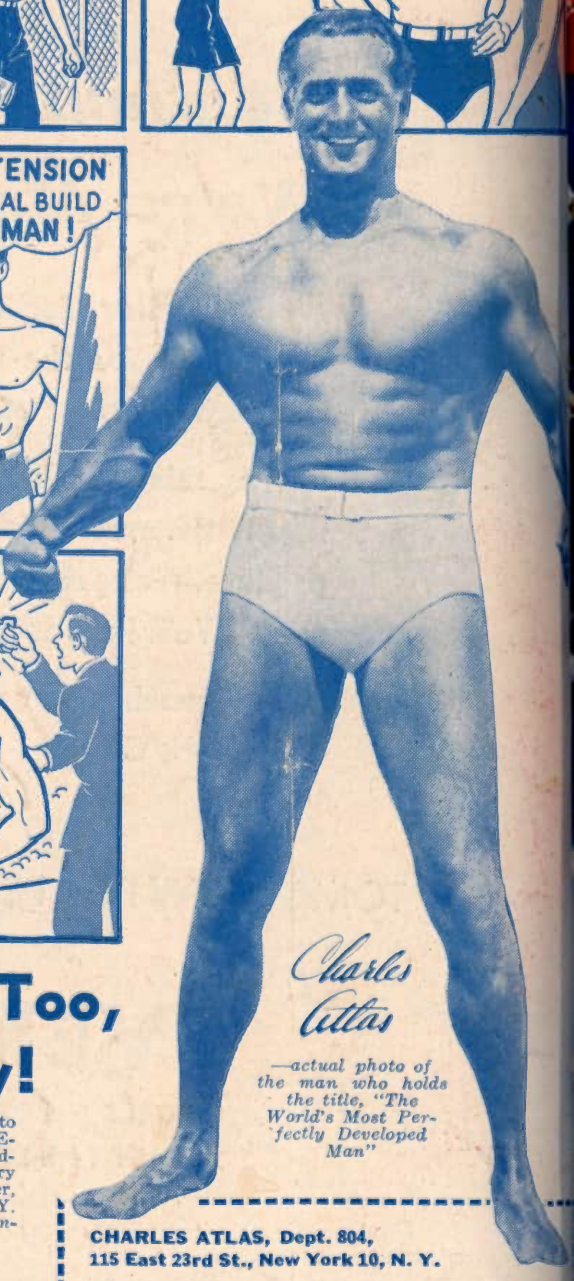
EVERLAST

"WORLD'S BOXING HEADQUARTERS CORP."
26 EAST 14th ST. NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

HOW A 97-Lb. WEAKLING Became the "WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN"

The inspiring story of CHARLES ATLAS





Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

I Can Make You A New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes A Day!

If you're the way I USED to be—if you are skinny and feel only half-alive—if the better jobs pass you by—if you're in the service but are being "pushed around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—and if you want a HE-MAN's body then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a build you'll be PROUD of! *"Dynamic Tension"* will do it for *you*, too! *That's* how I changed my own build into such perfect proportions that famous sculptors and artists have paid me to pose for them. My body won me the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I can give you solid, beautiful, USEFUL muscle wherever YOU want it!

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

In only 15 minutes a day, *"Dynamic Tension"* can bulge up your chest, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a New Man! In fact, I GUARANTEE you'll start seeing results in the first 7 days!

I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the UNDEVELOPED muscle-power in your own God-given body—almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And it's so easy—my secret, *"Dynamic Tension,"* does the trick!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows in every branch of the service as well as civilians have used my *"Dynamic Tension"* to change themselves into real HE-MEN! Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book—*free*. Tells all about *"Dynamic Tension,"* shows actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. And I can do the same for YOU. Mail the coupon *now!* Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 804, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 804,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a new man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A